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NOTES FROM OVER THE SEA.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

A CHANGE OF BASE—A LARGE NUMBER OF PARIS WEDDINGS—A PLEASANT HOTEL FOR AMERICAN VISITORS—THE DEATH OF AN AMERICAN CRIMINAL—ASTONISHING STORY OF MURDER AND DEATH-BED CONFESSION.

No. 78 RUE BONAPARTE, PLACE ST. SULPICE,
PARIS, Sunday, Nov. 7, 1875.

Since the date of my last letter we have made an important change of base—have left the gay regions of the boulevards, of the Grand Opera, the Tuileries Gardens and the Champs Elysées, and come over to old Paris and the Faubourg St. Germain. We are facing the fine old Church of St. Sulpice and the noble stone fountain of the Place; we are near the Luxembourg and the Pantheon, and within easy walking distance of Notre Dame, the Invalides, the Cluny, and the Conciergerie. It is far quieter than our old location, but it is not sombre or dull. Indeed, we have some quite peculiar and very pleasant excitements, which, though coming nearly every day, have not yet lost their zest for us. We are lodged in the house of the Chief of the *Mairie* of the Sixth Arrondissement, at the *Mairie*, in fact, and on several mornings during the week the court under our windows is filled with carriages of parties come to go through the important form of the civil marriage. Occasionally, also, we see entering the hall below our apartments—a passage leading to the *Bureau des Naissances*—a smiling, chattering little procession, following a white-bonneted *bonne*, who bears proudly in her arms a snowy bundle of fine flannel and embroidery, all coming to have baby's birth registered. But these last interesting incidents are comparatively rare. Babies are going out in Paris, they say, while weddings, it appears to us, are astonishingly frequent. One morning, in the *Salle de Mariage*, we witnessed no less than eleven solemnizations—if the word may be used—of the civil contract. On another day there were five in the course of half an hour. Among these only two were aristocratic. There were the carriage people and the cab people. The humbler sort of marriages took place first, and were quickly disposed of by the *Maire*, a fine, energetic-looking personage, who wore no badge of office except a tricolored ribbon across his breast. In all cases the bride and bridegroom are attended by their family and nearest friends, including sometimes grandparent and great-grandparents. Each of the contracting parties comes and goes with his and her family party—there seems to be no intermingling, no congratulations; it is altogether a stiff and cold affair; probably for the reason that by good Catholics, this marriage after the Code Napoleon, is considered no marriage at all. In most cases, parties go directly from the *Mairie* to the church, for the sacrament of marriage, but occasionally a day or two intervenes between the two ceremonies, and with fashionable people there is always allowed a sufficient interval for a change of dress. The *Salle des Mariages* is a plain but cheerful-looking apartment, furnished like the House of Lords, with red benches, on which the wedding parties are seated to take their turn in being called before the altar of the State. On the morning of our first visit we found four or five of these parties awaiting the arrival of the *Maire*, but as there was only one lady in full bridal array—floating veil, wreath of orange flowers, and a white bouquet as large as she could hold—we took all for one party, and remarking the incongruity of dress and general appearance, we speculated much and wisely in regard to it—saying it proved that France was really becoming republican and democratic, that *Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité*, were at last more than words—were taking to themselves souls. Fourier might smile out of his celestial philanstery on the scene, an elegant, well-to-do family, accompanied on this interesting occasion not only by old retainers, but by humble neighbors, such as sewing women and working men. It was as it should be. But when his Honor the *Maire* entered we were quickly undeceived; the white-veiled bride, a very pretty, innocent-looking girl, and the bridegroom, a handsome, but horribly *blasé* looking young man, accompanied by their relatives, all of the better, at least better-dressed, class, took their places inside the railing, and the candidates were soon half-way married. After the ceremony—which, though brief and not solemn, was a serious piece of business—bride and bridegroom, each assistant and witness deposited a piece of silver in a crimson velvet *aumonière*, not fees, but alms for the poor—a beautiful custom, I think; then all hurried out of the hall—the bride with her father and mother, the bridegroom with his. We then perceived that the people who remained were different wedding parties, and we saw them all through. During the morning we had observed a merry group regarding with smiles and whispers a modest-looking monsieur, who had strolled in behind them, and gone to seat himself apart on the last bench of the *salle*. He was very young, very awkward, very much at large in his new clothes, and ill at ease in his new boots. He held a shiny hat between his knees, and placed on it a huge bouquet, while he wrestled with a pair of white kid gloves, which seemed to embarrass him by their very amplitude—the middle fingers of each hand insisting on lodging together. At length he became aware of the nods and becks of the party in front, and sprang suddenly up, dropping hat and bouquet, which rolled under the benches. He plunged after and captured them, then made his way to the side of a bright, spirited Susan Nipperish and rather mature young woman; laid the bouquet on her lap; put the hat again between his knees, and spread over it his hands, which, though now fully equipped, had a strange look of demoralization, every finger seeming to be straggling off on its own account. He regarded them silently, never looking up into the face of his companion, who addressed an encouraging word to him now and then, which only seemed to bring a deeper blush to his rustic countenance, "making the green one red." In the depths of his consciousness he evidently relized the situation, and was pensive and *distrait* to the last. The poor fellow had no father to support him, no mother to chaperone him—only a comrade or two to stand by him. Before the *Maire* he placed himself on the wrong side of the bride, and in making the change again dropped his hat. As he followed his wife out of the hall at a respectful distance, I wondered if he would ever lose his engaging air of deference and deprecation toward her, and become an assertive, uncomfortable, superior creature, after his kind—wondered if he would ever grow into a little monster of jealousy, like the French husband we had just read of in *Le Figaro*, who compels his pretty wife to eat a garlic every morning before he starts out to his business, lest in his absence she be tempted to receive an admirer.

At the close of the ordinary marriages came one quite extraordinary for the display of fine equipages and liveries and superb costumes of almost every shade of magnificent silk and velvet. The bride was neither in her Spring freshness nor early Summer bloom, but she was graceful and elegant, and her toilet was ravishing. The bridegroom was an Army officer, handsome, and with an air *distingué*. Both displayed a high-bred coolness and self-possession to us quite novel and novel-like. After the ceremony and the signing—proceedings a little more drawn out for people of such quality—the bridegroom gave his arm to his venerable mother, conducted her to her carriage, and drove away with her, followed by his friends and before any of the other party who had lingered in the *salle* for a little chat had descended. All, strangely enough, preceded the bride, who, incumbered by her magnificent train, and hampered by her high-heeled satin slippers, was left behind by even her stately father and mother, and as she went down the long stairs all alone reminded one of Cinderella leaving the ball as she appeared the moment before her retransformation. It seemed very odd to us, a sorry beginning of the new life, though all looked gay enough. We had seen no wistful loving look in the eyes of the bride, no tenderness in the face of the bridegroom, no timid blushes, no glance of passionate joy; but perhaps all these things were to come at the church with other proper and poetic accompaniments—were to be put on with the full bridal dress. That is the French of it. Possibly the chilly arrangement we had witnessed may result in a marriage as happy as one in high Parisian life whose first anniversary was celebrated the other day. French husbands *can* say pretty things to their own wives, and this one immortalized himself by saying, as he kissed the brow of his young companion, "My dear friend, this *year* has been the happiest *day* of my life."

A GOOD PLACE TO STOP AT.

We were genuinely sorry to leave the *Hotel du Nouvel Opéra*, which I heartily recommend to travelers wishing to see as much as possible of the sights and gayeties of Paris in a limited time—to Americans especially, who neither speak French nor are in haste to acquire it. The house is central and cheerful, but sufficiently quiet; it boasts an excellent table, has a pleasant French host, and for a hostess a lady of rare intelligence, tact, and kindness, a lady who has spent ten years in America as a teacher, and speaks English with absolute perfection. This, of course, is an accomplishment most useful to many of her American guests, but we had resolved not only to acquire more French, but to put what we already possessed to practical use—that is, to learn to speak. We knew that we should never strike out boldly, until we should fling ourselves overboard, without even a plank or a hen-coop to cling to; that, in other words, we must get ourselves taken into the bosom of a French family of limited accommodations. We found this not an easy thing to do. The bosoms were not lacking, but they were of the Abrahamic sort—spacious and already filled with English and Americans. At length, through the good offices of a friend we discovered, we were received into that desirable sanctuary—from our country men and women and cousins, from all English-speaking peoples—that half-mythical institution, that supposed popular fallacy—a French home. I speak advisedly; it is a *home*, and not a "*chez moi*." The house consists of a long series of apartments above some of the Bureaux. It is old and rumbling, with odd nooks and corners, and yet is singularly cosy. It has been charmingly decorated by our host, an amateur artist of exquisite taste and a scholarly gentleman. It has at the head of its generous table a handsome madame, full of French vivacity and sentiment—it has "up-stairs, down stairs, and in my lady's chamber," a wonderful *bonne* good as her name, and who surpasses a Yankee housewife in "faculty"—it has two beautiful children—it has light, all the light that can be had at this season and in this climate—it has warmth everywhere these chill, damp days—it has soft rugs and ample squares of carpeting on its glacial waxed floors—it has music, it has pictures and flowers—it has jolly open wood fires, it has a dog, a cat, and a grandmother! From our host and hostess we are in a way of acquiring a pure Parisian pronunciation, and from the children and servants we are fast learning politeness—those graceful, gracious little nothings which amount to so much in the daily sum of human happiness. Our life is becoming gradually Gallicised. We already take in French unconsciously, as we take garlic in our salad without noticing it. For us there is no more walking or going, but as one of Dickens' characters has it, "*marchons*-ing and *allons*-ing." We sleep no more, we *dormons*; neither do we eat, we *mangons*—a word which seems to me to have a singularly fierce and carnivorous sound. One of the household, a brilliant American lady, who has been here a year studying art, and who is naturally daring and dashing, speaks French with astonishing volubility, animation, and gesticulation. She has conquered the shrug national, and is fast acquiring the *chic Parisien*—her exclamations are all of the French, Frenchy, and she occasionally brings out a "*Mon Dieu!*" with charming naturalness and abandon. We listen and admire, wondering if we shall ever attain to all this—ever air a strange vocabulary in such a jolly and *jolie* manner, ever be so piquantly profane, ever so fearlessly paddle among the quicksands of French verbs and dance among the robins' eggs of French participles.

A WEEK OF RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES.

This has been a week of religious fêtes, the most interesting of which was All Souls' Day, or *La Fête des Morts*. It was ushered in by the solemn tolling of the great church bells, and thousands on thousands of people of all ages and conditions visited the cemeteries, and crypts, and chapels of burial, bearing offerings of fresh flowers or wreaths of *immortelles*. It seemed that none were forgotten—that every sleeper had his or her *cadeau*, costly or humble. From morn till night the melancholy visiting went on—it was like our New Year's Day, with a difference. It was the dead who received. Many touching incidents transpired at the various cemeteries, though *Le Figaro*, which finds food for mirth in everything, has given several anecdotes of the day more or less ludicrous. Among them is a story of two fashionable young men who, on coming away from Mont Parnasse, were heard to speak of the condition of the grave of a relative whose fortune they had inherited. One said:

"It must be confessed, Gustave, that our uncle's grave has a very bare and desolate look."

"Ah, yes," was the reply, "but then you know the good man had very simple tastes."

This lively journal, which sacrifices everything to wit and sensation, lately quoted from a London paper an account of a brutal wife murder by a bigamist, who, after finishing his bloody work, exclaimed, "Now, if there were only one I should be a widower." *Figaro* adds: "The English journalist finds this a 'horrible pleasantry;' we find it exceedingly piquant. *Voilà* the difference between nationalities and organizations." Thank heaven for the difference.

A STRANGE AND DISTORTED STORY.

Apropos of murder and *Figaro*, I am tempted to send you, for the benefit of your New-York readers, a translation of a most astonishing and sensational story, which appeared here a few mornings since—of course, in the veracious journal of which I have spoken. Hartford papers will please copy:

> "At Batignolles, Rue le Mercier, a man who once had a criminal celebrity in New-York, United States, died the other day. After many vicissitudes, he had come to our great city to hide and to be forgotten. This man was Charles Colt, father of the inventor of 'Colt's revolver.' In 1847 he lived in New-York, on the route to Harlem, in a frame house surrounded by a garden and separated from all other habitations. He had with him there a mistress, with whom he often quarreled; and one evening, in a moment of anger, he killed this woman, by striking her a blow on the temple with a *carafe*. In presence of the corpse, the unhappy man was forced to consider how most speedily to rid himself of it. An infernal thought crossed his mind; he cut the body in pieces, and packed it in a case, salting it very strongly. Then he placed this case in a second, and shipped the dreadful package to New Orleans to a false address, giving himself also a fictitious name as the sender. He had, moreover, taken the precaution to keep the head, which he had interred in the garden of the house. Arrived at its destination, the case could not, of course, be claimed, as the address was invented, and after a little delay was sent back to New-York, where it was opened and the corpse discovered and identified by a peculiar mark on the neck. The buried head was found in the garden, and as suspicion pointed to Colt he was arrested, tried, and condemned to be hung. It is needless to say that the friends of the criminal took all the steps possible to clear him, but without success. On the evening before the day on which he was to be executed, a fire broke out in the interior of the Tombs, that celebrated prison of the Egyptian style in New-York; the firemen penetrated into the jail, where one of them, bribed by the family of Colt, carried to him a fireman's dress, by the aid of which he escaped in the tumult. When his flight was discovered it was too late; he had left New-York and was lost in the American deserts. He went afterward to Utah, to San Francisco, to Mexico, and from there to France, where he lived ignored in Paris, by the name of Kavannagh, which was that of his mother. Before his death Colt, who was a Protestant, sent for a Pastor, and in his presence and before one of his neighbors, who has given us these details, revealed the truth concerning his life and his identity."

Mark the feuilletonish touches, the mistress, the *carafe*, the birth-mark, the head buried in the garden. Yet absurd as is this story, needlessly false and wildly improbable in most of its circumstances and details, it will remind many of the strange rumors which were afloat in New-York after the suicide of young Colt, which occurred, I believe, on the eve of the execution to which he had been condemned for the murder of, not his mistress, but his creditor—rumors of the criminal having escaped through the connivance of certain under-officers of the Tombs, and of the body of another prisoner who had opportunely died in the hospital, having been substituted for his. It also reminds me of a story which was told me in Hartford some fifteen years ago by a relative of mine, and a neighbor of the Colt family. It was suggested by our meeting on the street old Mr. Colt, bowed with years and sorrows. My relative startled me by expressing the belief that the unfortunate younger son of this venerable man was not dead, but then living in Europe, and told me that an old acquaintance of the homicide—one who, by the way, had never believed him guilty of deliberate murder—had confided to him (my relative) a strange fact. Being in Paris a short time before, he had come suddenly upon his old friend. He recognized him instantly and perfectly, and exclaimed, "My God, Colt, is this you?" He said the poor fellow, thrown off his guard, did not for the moment attempt to deny his identity, and even smiled, then turned pale as death, stammered out "You are mistaken in the person, Sir," and hurried away.

I certainly do not indorse this story, but it was told to me in perfect good faith. Certainly it is strange that the whirlpool of time, which has since swallowed so many horrible crimes and mysterious events, should cast up from its depths upon this distant shore this ghastly and fearfully distorted tragedy of the New World.

REMOVALS IN THE INDIAN OFFICE.

SECRETARY CHANDLER MAKES A "CLEAN SWEEP" OF THE CLERKS EMPLOYED UNDER SECRETARY DELANO—OBJECT OF THE REMOVALS—THE EAGERNESS OF THE OFFICE-SEEKERS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Just before the close of business in the Interior Department this afternoon Secretary Chandler signed formal notifications addressed to the Chief Clerk, three heads of divisions, and seven other principal clerks of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, informing them individually that their services will be from this date dispensed with. The removals are in each case based upon the recommendation of Commissioner Smith, and make "a clean sweep" of all the old clerks associated for any considerable length of time with the past history of the bureau. The desire is (as the Secretary and Commissioner express it) to "begin anew." Commissioner Smith, however, signifies his confidence in the personal integrity of Chief Clerk Clum by recommending him for transfer to some other position in the department. The notices of removal reached most of the officers after the clerks indicated had left for the day, and in these instances were forwarded after them to their homes. Their successors have not yet been appointed.

The pressure for office has become so great at the Interior Department that Secretary Chandler has been obliged to post the following order:

"The Secretary declines to receive applicants for appointment in this department. They must apply to the Appointment Clerk in Room No. 36."

THE RED CLOUD INDIANS.

A WHITE MAN WANTONLY FIRED UPON BY AN INDIAN—AGENT SAVILLE DEMANDS THE SURRENDER OF THE INDIAN, AND IS INSTRUCTED TO ENFORCE THE DEMAND.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs this morning received the following telegram:

RED CLOUD AGENCY, VIA FORT LARAMIE, Nov. 22.

Without provocation, a young Indian to-day shot at George W. Bosler, while bringing in a herd of cattle. To-morrow I shall demand the surrender of the man for punishment, which will undoubtedly be refused. I respectfully request full and definite instructions as to what course to pursue in case of such refusal. Shall I stop issuing rations, and place the agency under guard until he is given up?

(Signed,) J. J. SAVILLE,
United States Indian Agent.

To this Commissioner Smith has telegraphed a reply as follows:

The Indians must be compelled to surrender the guilty party. If the military will stand by you, stop rations until the surrender is made.

(Signed,) E. P. SMITH, Commissioner.

NEW CONSTITUTION OF MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—The vote on the new Constitution of this State was canvassed at Jefferson City to-day, with the following result: Total vote, 104,962. Majority for the Constitution, 76,238. The Constitution will go into effect Nov. 30.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE WHITECHAPEL ROAD MURDER TRIAL—THE DEFENSE ARGUES INSUFFICIENCY OF EVIDENCE—A MOVEMENT TO PROTECT LIBERIA—FRENCH STEAMERS TO TOUCH AT PLYMOUTH.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The trial of Henry and Thomas Wainwright for the murder of Harriet Lane in Whitechapel road last year is progressing at the Central Criminal Court, presided over by Lord Chief Justice Cockburn. The prosecution closed their case to-day. The counsel of Henry Wainwright then opened with a speech four hours and a half long. He developed no new theory of defense, relying upon the insufficiency of the identification of the remains, insufficient proof of the murder, and the incompleteness of the chain of circumstantial evidence.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—*The Times* this morning says a meeting of the bondholders and others interested in Liberia, was held yesterday. It was resolved that a deputation wait upon the American Minister, Mr. Schenck, and the English Foreign Minister, Lord Derby, with a view of obtaining their aid in protecting the Republic in the present crisis.

The French Government has granted its permission to the General Transatlantic Company's steamers to call at Plymouth on both outward and homeward voyages.

ENGLAND'S EGYPTIAN PURCHASE.

PARLIAMENT TO MEET DEC. 14 TO CONSIDER THE PURCHASE OF THE SUEZ CANAL SHARES—THE PRESS APPROVE THE PURCHASE.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The Press Association issues the following:

There is reason to believe that Parliament will meet on the the 14th of December next to discuss the purchase by the Government of the Khédive's shares in the Suez Canal.

The purchase of the shares of the Government is heartily approved by the English press and public.

The *Daily News* gives prominence to the following:

It is intended that some person possessing the confidence of the Government shall proceed to Egypt to examine into her finances. No definite selection has been made as yet.

INDIA.

THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS GOA.

BOMBAY, Nov. 27.—His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, yesterday visited Goa.

FRANCE.

THE GOVERNOR OF PARIS TO SUPPRESS ALL DISORDERLY MEETINGS—DEATH OF EUGENE SCHNEIDER, EX-PRESIDENT OF THE CORPS LEGISLATIF.

PARIS, Nov. 27.—The *Journal Officiel* to-day says that the Governor of Paris, after a consultation with the Council of Ministers, has resolved to prevent all meetings of a character to excite disorder. This is evidently aimed at Paul Cassagnac's recent Bonapartist speech at Belleville and a Radical counter demonstration now organizing here.

Eugene Schneider, the French statesman and mechanical engineer, is dead.

EUGENE SCHNEIDER.

A man died in Paris yesterday in whom were united abilities of a high order in two widely-separated avocations—statesmanship and the mechanic arts. Eugene Schneider was a man of politics and the skilled industries, and distinguished in both. He was born at Nancy, in April, 1805, of poor parents. He was a cousin of the General of the same name who was a Deputy from Moselle and a Minister under Louis Philippe. He set out in life as a banker's clerk, but soon turned his attention to engineering, and at the age of twenty-five he was director of the forges of Bazeilles. Some years later he was associated with his eldest brother in the management of the great iron-works at Creuzot, in all the departments of which not less than 10,000 workmen were employed. Most of the locomotives used in France and the engines for her manufactories have been made at these works, and many important English orders for locomotives have been filled there since 1865. Under his direction the establishment was so successful and prosperous that many gold medals were bestowed upon it by successive expositions. Upon the death of his brother in 1845, Eugene Schneider succeeded him in the Chamber of Deputies and in the Council General of Saône-et-Loire for the canton of Mont Cenis. He was re-elected in 1846, and acted with the Ministerial majority. In 1851 he accepted in the Cabinet the portfolio of Agriculture and Commerce, and was decorated with the badge of Commander of the Legion of Honor. After the *coup d'état* he was called to the commission of consultation, and was elected, as the Government candidate, to the Corps Legislatif, of which he became one of the Vice Presidents. He was re-elected in 1857 and 1863. During the session of 1865 the death of M. Morny leaving the Presidency vacant, M. Schneider occupied that position. At the opening of the session of 1847 M. Schneider was named by the Emperor Napoleon III. President of the Corps Legislatif, and at the opening of each succeeding session until the chamber recovered the right to name its own presiding officer, when he was elected by a large majority. He has been since 1845 connected with the Council General of Manufactures, and has edited several of its reports; he has also been one of the Regents of the bank of France, and President of the Society for the Promotion of Commerce and Agriculture. He was made grand officer of the Legion of Honor in 1857, and received the Grand Cross in 1868.

SUICIDE OF A LUNATIC.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 27.—Two brothers named R. J. and J. E. Wilcox, en route from Mount Pleasant, Mich., to Kalamazoo, with their brother, G. E. Wilcox, for the purpose of placing him in the insane asylum, stopped over last night at Grand Rapids, and this morning, while in the room of a hotel, the insane brother knocked J. E. Wilcox down with a chair, and then cut his own throat and died in a short time.

RAILROAD EXTENSION IN COLORADO.

PUEBLO, Colorado, Nov. 26.—A strong force of men were set to work to-day upon the southern extension of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad by the contractors for grading. The work will be pushed rapidly. It is expected that the road will be pushed through at once to Trinidad. The iron is looked for during the coming week, and track-laying will commence at once.

JUDGE DURELL'S SUCCESSOR.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 27.—Recommendations have been numerously signed by the leading shipping men, merchants, and lawyers of this city asking President Grant to appoint Emmet Craig, a well-known lawyer and United States Commissioner, to the United States District Judgeship, made vacant by the resignation of Judge Durell.

SENTENCE OF TWO MURDERERS.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 27.—The Supreme Court of Tennessee has affirmed the sentence of John Jefferson and Milton McLean, convicted of murder, and sentenced them to be hanged Jan. 7, the former at Memphis and the latter at Jackson.

THE CHEROKEE NATION ELECTION.

TAHLEQUAH, Indian Territory, Nov. 26.—The Cherokee National Council in joint session to-day counted the votes cast at the general election in August last for principal and assistant chiefs, and declared Charles Thompson elected principal chief by 11 majority, and Judge Davis Rae assistant chief by 120 majority. The Senate stands 11 Ross men and 7 Downing or Thompson men, and the lower house 19 Ross men and 14 Downing men. Everything passed off quietly. Chief Thompson, on taking the oath of office, intimated that there would be no material change in the management or policy of his administration.

THE WHISKY RING TRIALS.

SECRETARY BRISTOW DENIES A WITNESS STATEMENT THAT HE IS INTERESTED IN A LOUISVILLE DISTILLERY—HE DESIRES AN INVESTIGATION OF THE CHARGE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. Nov. 27.—The following telegram, which speaks for itself, was received here this afternoon:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27, 1875.

To S. P. Dyer, United States District Attorney, St. Louis:

I learn from the evening papers that in course of the trial of William O. Avery, yesterday, a witness mentioned a rumor that I was interested in a distillery or liquor-house at Louisville, Ky. Substantially the same rumor was circulated in St. Louis by corrupt officials and guilty distillers, their confederates and friends, last Spring, obviously for the purpose of breaking the force of proceedings against them. So long as the matter rested in mere street rumor, or in the columns of newspapers friendly to the Ring, I could not properly take notice of it; but now that it has been dragged into court as appears, at the instance of indicted officials, I deem it proper to request that every person whose name has been, or can be given you as having knowledge of such alleged facts, shall be brought before the Grand Jury, and subjected to the most rigid examination. The statement is absolutely and unqualifiedly false, so far as it affects me, but I do not desire to allow the matter to rest upon my denial. I beg to repeat the request heretofore communicated to you, that these frauds on the Government shall be probed to the very bottom; that every ramification of the Ring shall be followed in every part from beginning to end, and that no one having connection with or guilty knowledge of its operations shall be permitted to escape.

So far as this department is concerned, I ask that every allegation against any officer of it, from its head to its humblest employe, be thoroughly investigated and vigorously prosecuted if any ground exists therefor.

I have read this to the President, who repeats his injunction, "let no guilty man escape."

(Signed) B. H. BRISTOW,
Secretary of the Treasury.

THE CHARGE AGAINST THE SECRETARY PRONOUNCED FALSE AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 27.—The *Evening Ledger*, says: "Having seen in the *Courier-Journal* the statement of Bevis in the trial of Avery, now in progress at St. Louis, of a report that Secretary Bristow was interested in the house of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., a *Ledger* reporter visited Mr. George C. Buchanan, President of the Newcomb Buchanan Company, and called his attention to the statement made by Bevis. Mr. Buchanan said he considered the statement scarcely worthy of notice, it being utterly false and unfounded in fact, and that Secretary Bristow has not now, and never had, any interest whatever, directly or indirectly, in the house of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., or in its successor, the Newcomb Buchanan Company."

ANOTHER TRIAL BEGUN AT MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 27.—The trial of John S. Taft, a gauger, and Philip Weimer, a rectifier, for conspiring to defraud the revenue, began yesterday before Judge Dyer, of the United States Circuit Court.

CONTINUATION OF AVERY'S TRIAL AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—The trial of W. O. Avery progressed to-day in presence of the usual large crowd of spectators, the interest in the revelations of the Whisky Ring still being fully sustained. Fitzroy, Engelke, and Fuesaber testified at considerable length, but very little new information was elicited. There was really no direct evidence against Mr. Avery to-day. All the witnesses stated in a general way, however, that they understood that Mr. Avery received part of the money raised here for the Ring, a package being set aside for him and given to Joyce, but whether Joyce ever sent it to Avery, or whether that gentleman ever received it from any other person they could not say. They did not know of their own knowledge that Avery ever got a dollar. James J. Brooks, for seven years in the revenue service, and since October, 1874, connected with the secret service, gave a long account of his raid on the distilleries in New-Orleans and Algiers in the Spring of 1874, and of his investigation subsequently of Bives & Frazer's affairs here, but he said little or nothing of Avery.

NAVY EQUIPMENT AND RECRUITING.

REPORT OF THE CHIEF OF THE BUREAU—RELIEF FOR THE OVERCROWDED RECEIVING-SHIPS—TRAINING BOYS FOR SERVICE—HOW TO IMPROVE THE MORALE OF THE NAVY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The annual report of Commodore Schufeldt, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting at the Navy Depot, just submitted to the Secretary, shows that during the past year 110 vessels have been either partially or wholly equipped by the bureau at the several navy-yards, at an expenditure of labor and material amounting to $566,221 83. There were 39,579 tons of coal purchased at home and abroad for the use of the Navy, costing, including freights and shipments, $415,863 53. The rope-walk at the Charlestown Navy-yard has supplied the wants of the service with wire, hemp, Manila, and hide rope. The equipment shops at the Washington Navy-yard have furnished all the anchors, chains, galleys, &c., needed for the service. He calls attention to the frequently overcrowed state of the receiving-ship at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, and says this overcrowding endangers the health as well as the comfort of the recruits. He recommends that the hulk Vermont be roofed and fitted up with mess-rooms, dormitories, kitchens, &c., capable of accommodating 600 persons, and be used as a supplement to the receiving-ship when occasion may require. A building is now being created by the Bureau of Yards and Docks on the Cob Dock, to contain bath, wash, and reception rooms for the additional comfort and convenience of the recruits. This arrangement is urgently recommended as a sanitary measure. During the excitement of 1873, resulting from the threatened disturbance with Spain, the recruits being crowded upon the receiving-ship without sufficient facilities for their comfort and cleanliness, and almost without shelter, diseases of nearly every form appeared among them. Sick and discontented, the men either deserted or were drafted for service unfit from these causes to perform the duties required of them. Such a condition of things demanded a remedy aside from the destructive effect upon the efficiency of the Navy. It is disgraceful to the country and a justifiable cause of discontent and its concomitant desertion. He recommends that the provisions of the act of Congress of May 15, 1872, allowing interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on the savings of soldiers deposited with Paymasters be extended to apply to the amount due enlisted men in the Navy and retained until the expiration of their terms of enlistment. He says owing to the decrease of commerce under the American flag there has been a growing deficiency of good seamen for the Navy. This fact, which would become startlingly apparent on any emergency requiring the service of the Navy in time of war has induced the department to establish training ships at the Brooklyn, Kittery, and Mare Island Navy-yards for the purpose of training boys for sailors in the Navy. This has been done without additional cost. There are 260 of these lads now under instruction, and the reports of their commanding officers exhibit the most satisfactory results. Should the system be extended and made permanent it is hoped that in a short time the Navy will be manned by intelligent and native-born seamen, and many boys rescued from idle and vicious lives to enter upon a useful and honorable career. The personnel of the Navy being limited to 8,500 men the boys already enlisted have been taken from this allowance. He urges the passage of a law authorizing the enlistment of 500 boys in addition, and the furnishing by the Government of an outfit of clothing not to exceed $50 for each boy. He also says the time has come when something besides coercion must be used to improve the morale of the Navy. Educate the man for the service, and give him inducements to remain in it by consulting his wants both mental and physical. The records of this bureau prove that the fear of punishment does not deter men from deserting. Take away the provocation for desertion and this demoralizing crime will diminish. If it then ensues, punish it with the rigor of military law. The statute books are full of enactments in favor of the officers of the Navy, but we look almost in vain for any legislation in favor of its seamen. One or two laws of a negative character—the abolition of flogging and the banishment of the grog-tub—are about the total of enactments looking to the improvement of the rank and file. There has never, within my experience, been other than spasmodic efforts made to elevate and enlighten our men, and even these efforts have been rendered futile, either through prejudice or inattention. In conclusion he says it is to be hoped that Congress, which provides liberally for the education of the officers, will not refuse to grant the small sums asked for to promote the health and education of the men who form the rank and file, upon whose conduct in time of war depends in equal measure the reputation of the service and the safety of the country, and whose career in time of peace might add so much to the honor of a republican government.

THE DUTY ON "ITALIANS."

A PROTEST AGAINST THE TREASURY DECISIONS OF LAST MARCH—ENGLISH MERCHANTS ADDRESS SECRETARY BRISTOW ON THE SUBJECT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Nov. 27, 1875.

The Treasury Department in August last decided that mohair or worsted serges, which are used for lining coats, &c., not being in any view women's and children's dress goods, or real or imitation Italian cloths, must be classified as a manufacture of worsted not otherwise provided for, and pay duty as such. The act of March 2, 1867, provides that "women's and children's dress goods, real or imitation Italian cloths, composed wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the alpaca goat or other like animal, valued at not over twenty cents per square yard, shall pay a duty of six cents per square yard and thirty-five per cent. ad valorem. If costing over twenty cents per yard, the duty is eight cents per square yard and forty percent. ad valorem. This decision took striped and fancy Italian cloths out of the classification in which they had hitherto been placed, and by classifying them with manufactures of worsted not otherwise provided for, added twenty per cent. to the duty previously imposed and collected on those cloths. This matter has been the cause of a protracted controversy between the Treasury Department and importers, and efforts are still being made to have the classification reconsidered. In reference to this question the following letter was recently received by Secretary Bristow from merchants dealing largely in Italian cloths in Bradford, England:

The undersigned, merchants dealing largely in worsted stuff goods and other like fabrics, beg respectfully to refer to a decision on Italian cloths which emanated from the Treasury Department in a letter addressed to the Collector of Customs of New-York, under date of Aug. 18, 1875, and to the manifestly erroneous statements upon which such decision seems to have been based. And, in controversion of those statements, we respectfully ask your attention to the following matter of fact:

In the letter alluded to it is stated that "with reference to the distinguishing of real and imitation Italian cloth, the evidence shows that originally the only real Italians were a plain twilled fabric, having a twisted warp, with silk filling, while in the imitation the warp was of cotton and the filling of worsted." In regard to this statement we beg to remark that originally the real Italians were of two kinds, one of which was a fabric having a silk warp, and the other having a cotton warp, but both having the weft or filling of worsted, and neither of them silk filling, as stated, and were designated "silk-warp Italians" and "cotton-warp Italians" respectively.

The article known as imitation Italian cloth was also manufactured with a cotton warp and worsted weft or filling, and finished in the same way as the real Italians, but woven differently from the real article, the make of the imitation being the same as that of the fabric known as "Coburgs," and, in fact, was commonly described as "Coburg Italian" in contradistinction from the real article. The cost of production of this article was less than that of the real in consequence of being a lighter fabric, containing a less quantity of material and generally made of a lower or inferior quality of wool or worsted. It is true that the manufacture of the article composed of silk and worsted has been discontinued, and has been superseded by the other kinds; but it is also true that the article composed of cotton and worsted has always been known and recognized as the real Italian, and was not "formerly known as the imitation," as has been erroneously alleged.

The distinguishing characteristics between Italians and serges, as laid down by the department, are entirely erroneous and contrary to fact, the weft or filling of both being of worsted, instead of one being "the reverse" of the other, as is stated in the letter dated Aug. 18, 1875. No Italians composed entirely of worsted have at any time, to our knowledge, been manufactured in or exported from this district, as is stated to have been the case in some few instances.

The fabric or article composed wholly of cotton, but woven in the manner peculiar to Italian cloths, and said to be commercially recognized as imitation Italians, is known and recognized as "cotton Italian," and not as "imitation Italian," as alleged, the only article known as "imitation Italian" being that already alluded to.

With reference to the article described or designated as "striped or fancy Italians," and the statement that "the evidence before the department tends very strongly to show that at the time of the passage of the act of 1867 none of such goods were commercially recognized as belonging to the category of Italian cloths," we beg most positively and unequivocally to assert that any evidence which may be before the department having any such tendency as described is unreliable, devoid of credit, and not in accordance with facts, as can be demonstrated by the most indisputable evidence.

It is an unquestionable fact that the goods designated "striped or fancy Italians" have been known and commercially recognized by those names, and as belonging to the category of Italian cloths, for more than twenty years past, the designation of striped or fancy having been used merely to distinguish them from plain goods, in the same manner as the name of one color is used to distinguish it from another. In all cases, fancy or striped or diagonal Italians are made from the same materials as similar qualities of plain Italians, the different patterns being produced from the action of the loom only. The designation was, beyond all possible doubt, in force at the time of the passage of the act, and any allegation to the contrary, or that the goods were given that designation with the object of bringing them within the specific provision of the tariff relating to real or imitation Italian cloths, is, notwithstanding the evidence before the department, simply untrue and directly contrary to the facts. In confirmation of this statement we refer to the samples of striped and fancy Italians made in the year 1850, and which have continued to be made in each successive year, showing that goods of precisely the same kind and character, and known and recognized by the same designation as those to which the decision applies, were made many years previous to the act of 1867.

With these facts before you, to which we respectfully request your attention, we confidently trust that the decision communicated in the letter to which we have referred may in justice to all concerned receive your early reconsideration.

The letter is signed by Firth, Booth & Co., A. & S. Henry & Co., E. G. Williams & Co., and Stavert, Zigowala & Co.

MOODY AND SANKEY TAKING A REST.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—Neither Mr. Moody nor Mr. Sankey was present at the prayer-meeting this morning. The usual services were, however, conducted by Rev. Drs. Hatfield, Newton, and Fernley. It was announced that in consequence of the severe strain upon the nerves of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, they had determined to take Saturday as a day of rest. There will be no meeting to-night.

FEMALE COUNTERFEITERS SENTENCED.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 27.—Mary Bachecer and Florence Merli, Italians, aged respectively fifteen and eighteen years, were tried this afternoon for passing and having in their possession several counterfeit "tens" on Poughkeepsie banks. They were convicted and sentenced to three years in the State Prison.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE CANAL.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 27.—Canal Auditor Thayer received the following dispatch to-day:

FRANKFORT, Nov. 27.

Fifty boats between here and Utica, and forty between here and Little Falls are all under way, with a good deal of ice in the canal. The boats have been running since 7 o'clock this morning, and there is no detention now.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

A three-year old son of Henry French, of Lowell, Mass., was drowned in the Suffolk Canal yesterday.

John Turner, a prominent lawyer, editor, and politician, residing at Manston, Wis., committed suicide Friday.

Thomas Cronan, a slater, fell from the roof of a four-story building in Portland, Me., yesterday, and was instantly killed.

The total number of hogs slaughtered at Cincinnati since Nov. 1 is 192,915. In the same time last year 125,794 were killed.

Chavez, the lieutenant of the late bandit Vasquez, was shot and instantly killed in Arizona, Friday, while attempting to escape arrest.

IN MEMORY OF WILSON.

FITTING TRIBUTES IN TWO CITIES.

THE REMAINS IN INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA—THE PROCESSION IN THAT CITY—THE RECEPTION IN NEW-YORK—A GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN MEMORY OF AN HONEST MAN.

The citizens of Philadelphia paid their tribute of respect to the late Vice President Wilson yesterday morning, the remains being viewed by many thousand persons as they lay in state in Independence Hall. The funeral cortége left Philadelphia at 1:55 P. M., the Mayor and many city officials accompanying it to Trenton, where it arrived at 2:30, and the escort passed into the hands of the New-Jersey authorities. The remains were received in this City at a little past 5 o'clock, and were escorted to the Grand Central Depot by a procession of civil authorities and military organizations. Below will be found a full report of the observances in both cities.

CEREMONIES IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE REMAINS VISITED BY MANY THOUSAND PERSONS IN INDEPENDENCE HALL AND ESCORTED TO THE DEPOT BY A LARGE PROCESSION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Nov. 27, 1875.

Business was suspended until noon here, and the city was draped in mourning, expressive of the deep sorrow felt at the death of Vice President Wilson. The body lay in state in Independence Hall until 2 o'clock this morning, and even in the early morning was viewed by hundreds. At that hour the casket was closed, and not until 7 o'clock was the body again exposed to view. The decorations in the hall were profuse and elaborate. The body rested in the centre of the room under a canopy, tent-shaped, which rose nearly to the ceiling, and was edged with black bombazine. The four pillars supporting the canopy were wrapped with national and regimental flags. At the east end of the room was a representation of the coat of arms of Massachusetts, with silk flags hanging gracefully over it. At the foot of the casket were the floral decorations. Among those who viewed the remains were Sir George Ferguson Bowen, Governor of Victoria, Australia, and Major Pitt, his Aid de Camp. The number of distinguished persons present included Hon. George S. Boutwell, Admiral Turner, Hon. Charles O'Neill, Hon. William D. Kelley, Mr. S. H. Colbath, brother of the deceased Vice President; Commodore Preble, of the Philadelphia Navy-yard; Pay Inspector Russell, United States Navy; her Britannic Majesty's Consul, Hon. Charles E. Kortright; Frederick Douglass, Robert Purvis, and a committee of officers from the Fifth Maryland Regiment.

At 10:30 o'clock the Marines from Washington, under command of Capt. Haydock, and the detachment from the Second Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, who had stood guard over the remains during the night, were relieved and marched in front of the hall and around the hearse. The hearse was drawn by ten black horses, each led by a colored man. At 10:53, seven minutes before the time announced for the cortége to move, the remains were placed in the hearse, and the civil authorities proceeded to the carriages. As the bell on Independence Hall tolled 11 o'clock, the funeral procession moved off in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION.
Reserve Corps of Police, Lieut. Charles Crout.
Gov. John F. Hartranft and staff.
First Division National Guard of Pennsylvania.
Major Gen. John P. Bankson and staff.
Brig. Gen. Russel Thayer and staff.
Dechert Cornet Band.
State Fencibles, Capt. John W. Ryan.
Fourth Provisional Battalion.
Sixth Regiment, Col. John Maxwell, commanding.
Keystone Band.
Third Regiment, Col. John F. Balher, commanding.
Brig. Gen. H. P. Muirheid and staff.
Weccacoe Cornet Band.
Washington Grays, Capt. L. D. Baugh.
Weccacoe Legion, Capt. John P. Denny.
First Regiment (Beck's) Band.
Drum Corps.
First Regiment, Col. R. Dale Benson, commanding.
Col. Peter Lyle, commanding the funeral escort.
First City Troop.
Black Hussars, Capt. Chris. Kleinz.
Keystone Battery, Capt. S. B. Pouiterer, four guns and men dismounted.
Drum and Fife Corps.
Second Regiment Band.
Second Regiment, Major John A. Gorgas commanding.
Navy-yard Band.
Drum and Fife Corps.
United States Marines from Philadelphia Navy-yard—four companies, 100 men—commanded by Capt. J. D. Webster, Capt. J. D. Smyser, Lieut. H. C. Fisher, Lieut. W. C. Turner.
Pall-bearers in carriages—Hon. James Campbell, Rear Admiral Thomas Turner, United States Navy; Commodore George H. Preble, United States Navy; Major Gen. Robert Patterson, Major Gen. George Cadwalader, Dr. William W. Burneil, President Select Council; A. Wilson Henszey, Esq., President of Common Council, and A. L. Hodgdon, (the last named being a substitute for Hon. A. E. Borie, who could not attend on account of illness.)

Marines. HEARSE. Marines.
Marines.

Capt. Haydock and Marines from Washington, composing the guard of honor.
Delegation of officers of the Fifth Maryland Regiment, Col. Clarke, Major Gather, Lieut. Col. Pontier.
Committee in charge of the remains from Washington.
Carriages arranged in pairs, containing Councilmen and invited guests, headed by a carriage containing his Honor Mayor Stokley, Senator Boutwell, Hon. Charles O'Neill, and Hon. W. D. Kelley.
Carriage with Sir George Feguson Bowen, Major Pitt, his aid, and her Britannic Majesty's Consul, Charles E. Kortright.
In the following carriages were members of Congress from Philadelphia:

SECOND DIVISION.
Samuel G. King, Chief Marshal, and staff.
McClurg's Liberty Cornet Band.
Heads of departments of the City of Philadelphia.
Senators and members of the House of the State of Pennsylvania; Henry Huhn, Marshal.
Union Club of Philadelphia (colored,) Marshal, A. C. Koots, badges draped in mourning, 100 men.
Members of Select and Common Councils.
Board of Fire Commissioners.
Citizens.

The procession filed out Walnut street to Broad, and thence up Broad to the Junction Railroad Depot, where the party in charge were met by the following committee from Trenton: Adj. Gen. Mott, Gen. Perrine, Gen. Stryker, Hon. J. W. Taylor, President of the New-Jersey State Senate, Speaker Vanderbilt, Secretary of State Kelsey, and members of the State Department. At 1:55 the train bearing the remains moved slowly away, the bands playing dirges. A large number of the Philadelphia city officials accompanied the body to Trenton.

THE ARRIVAL IN THIS CITY.

SCENES AT THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD DEPOT—THE STATION AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS DRAPED IN MOURNING—AT THE CITY HALL.

Yesterday from nearly every business block and building in the City and from numerous residences the Stars and Stripes hung at half-mast in honor of Vice President Wilson's memory. Many houses, both public and private, were draped in black—sad emblem of the people's sorrow. In some places immortelles and other flowers were interwoven in the mournful drapery, but their bloom soon faded in the cold Autumn air. Most of the shipping in harbor and in river displayed their bunting at half-mast. The flags of foreign lands also did graceful reverence to the nation's departed representative. Early in the morning a salute of thirteen guns was fired by the artillerymen of the United States Navy-yard. The tones were speedily echoed from the decks of men-of-war and merchantmen. At noon a second salute sounded through the City. And then again at sunset, when the funeral procession was slowly wending its way along the crowded thoroughfares, a final salute was discharged from the Navy-yard.

The funeral train from Philadelphia, which was expected at 3 o'clock, did not reach Jersey City until nearly two hours after that time. Mayor Traphagen and a number of the Aldermen had gone out as far as Trenton to meet the remains, while a large delegation of Jersey City officials were at the passenger depot, the interior of which was draped with black and white muslin. Over the passage-way leading to the ferry, a mammoth flag was hung, while in its festooned fold a white strip was placed bearing these words: "Henry Wilson. Born, Feb. 16, 1812. Died Nov. 22, 1875."

A force of 100 policemen, under command of Chief Champney and Inspector Murphy, arrived as early as 2 o'clock. Accompanying the Police were President Marinus and Commissioners Vancuren, Neilson, Edmondson, and Brigham, of the Jersey City Police Board. Subsequently they were joined by a few Aldermen and other city officials. Half an hour later four companies of the Fourth New-Jersey Volunteers, under command of Major Shafer, arrived and took up a position in the depot. These were presently joined by Capt. Jordan and a squad from the Eighth Regiment. At 4 o'clock the delegation from the City Council of New-York arrived, and were assigned a position in the depot. This delegation consisted of President Lewis and Aldermen Cole, Billings, Morris, Riley, Seery, Simonson, Power, Guntzer, Delan, Southworth, Robinson, Pinckney, and Hess. Meanwhile a large crowd had gathered in and near the station. At a few minutes after 5 o'clock the funeral train arrived. It consisted of five coaches, and was as plain and unpretentious as one could imagine. With the exception of two or three narrow strips of black muslin placed on the locomotive, there was nothing about the train to show that it was a funeral one. The first to alight was the detachment from the Fifth Maryland Regiment of Infantry Volunteers. They were commanded by Major Gaither. These were soon followed by Capt. George B. Haycock and a squad of thirteen United States Marines. This detachment was detailed by order of the President to accompany the remains to Massachusetts. They form the guard of honor, and are on duty day and night keeping watch over the remains. Neither they nor the Baltimore volunteers will return until after the final funeral services have been held. After these appeared United States Senator Boutwell, Gov. Bedle, of New-Jersey; Col. Charles Courtois, of Newark; Major Gen. Mott, Col. G. H. Campbell, Gen. Perrine, Gen. Stryker, Col. Edward Wyman, of Massachusetts; Hon. Frederick Douglass, and Mr. Christie, Deputy Sergeant at Arms of the United States Senate. The gentleman last mentioned, was the sole representative of the Government who arrived with the train. Neither the President nor any of the departments were represented. A few minutes later, Senator A. H. Cragin of New-Hampshire, and Senator A. S. Paddock of Nebraska, arrived from New-York, and joined Gov. Boutwell. These gentlemen comprised the entire Congressional escort. Mr. J. B. Mann, Mr. M. Wormley, and Mr. Colbath, a brother of the deceased, also alighted from the train, as did C. F. Herring, S. A. Boyden, and A. H. Shattuck, of Massachusetts. Ten policemen lifted the coffin from the cars and carrying it on their shoulders, deposited it safely in the handsome hearse. As the remains were carried from the car the troops presented arms, the Police saluted with their batons, and the several committees and the spectators stood with uncovered heads. The vast crowd outside the building were respectfully silent, and nothing was heard save the roll of muffled drums. The hearse was then driven on board the ferry-boat, whither it was followed by the troops, a detachment of the Police, and the others already mentioned. It was the wish of the New-Jersey Militia to join with the New-York volunteers in escorting the remains to the Grand Central Depot. They made application to Gov. Bedle for permission to cross the river, but were refused. The Governor said they would not be permitted to land in New-York without the consent of Gov. Tilden. The four companies crossed the river, but did not land off the boat.

In Cortlandt street, this City, at the foot of which thoroughfare the ferry-boat landed, the people had gathered in immense crowds. A battalion of policemen, consisting of 400 men, divided into ten companies, and commanded by Superintendent Walling, assisted by Inspectors Thorne, Dilks, and McDermott, were in line waiting, with drawn batons, to escort the remains. Further up the street, reaching in fact to Broadway, company after company of the State Guard were waiting the order to march. The sextons of neighboring churches began to toll their bells, and then after some little delay the procession commenced to move.

It was after 5 o'clock when it reached the City Hall. Then the Mayor, Gen. Hancock, Commodore Rowan, and Gov. Tilden's staff, who had been waiting, left the Mayor's Office, and took carriages which were in waiting to receive them. Major Gen. Hancock and staff occupied the first carriage, Commodore Rowan and officers of the Navy the second, the Mayor, Mr. Thurlow Weed, and Col. Harrison the third, and ex-Mayor Opdyke, Mr. William Orton, and Mayor Hunter, of Brooklyn, the fourth. A number of other carriages were filled by officials and private citizens.

THE MARCH UP BROADWAY.

AN IMPOSING PROCESSION—THE REGIMENTS IN LINE—DEPARTURE OF THE BODY FOR BOSTON.

It was understood that the procession was to move at 3:30, but that hour came and went, and no sign of the funeral cortége appeared. As the sun went down the crowded street grew darker and darker, and by 5 o'clock it was impossible to see a hundred yards with any distinctness. The darkness increased, the lamps were lighted, and still the thickly-crowded thousands filled the sidewalks, thronged the balconies, and, despite the efforts of the Police, overflowed into the avenue left for the procession. At length the welcome signal of approach was heard, and at 5:10 o'clock the vanguard of cavalry, led by Gilmore's Band, reached the foot of the long inclined plane from Worth street to Canal street. Following the cavalry were the different regiments of infantry of the National Guard, the Twenty-second leading. The rank and file marched with slow and measured tread, their arms reversed and their standards draped in black. Each regiment was preceded by its regular band, playing the "Dead March," the drum corps, with muffled drums, beating the funeral tattoo at regular intervals. The Seventh Regiment, which acted as a guard of honor for the remains, immediately preceded the hearse. The men presented a fine appearance, and preserved their well-earned reputation for soldierly bearing and discipline. The last four companies of the Seventh marched on either side of the hearse and followed in its rear. Next came the Committee of the United States Senate and the delegation in charge of the remains in carriages, Major Gen. Hancock and other army officers and the staff of Gov. Tilden, who, in the absence of the Governor, were directed by special order to attend in his stead. The colored battalion, 200 strong, was next in line. Following them came a body of Police on foot, and then Engines Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 of the Fire Department, together with their respective detachments of men and officers. Several hook-and-ladder trucks succeeded, and then a second concourse of carriages, containing Mayor Wickham, Mayor Hunter, of Brooklyn, the Aldermanic Committee, officers of the Army and Navy and of the National Guard, and officials of other cities. A third detachment of Police brought up the rear. Large crowds had gathered along the entire route, but the darkness was so great that it was impossible to catch more than a faint glimpse of the component parts of the procession. Even the uniforms of the soldiers were almost invisible, and it was only when a stray street lamp afforded a meagre light that the nature of the passing throng could be discovered. In upper Broadway above Tenth street the crowd had suffered no diminution in numbers, and at Union square a large concourse had gathered to witness the march past. From Union square the procession marched down Fourteenth street to Fifth avenue, and thence up Fifth avenue to Thirty-fourth street. The gathering along this portion of the route, though numerous at several points, was much smaller than in lower Broadway, although none the less interested in the event of the day. At the Fifth Avenue Hotel a large throng was in attendance, and at Thirty-fourth street, where the advancing column wheeled to the left and took its course along Madison avenue there was a numerous attendance of spectators. As soon as the head of the line reached the depot the entire procession, with the exception of the Seventh Regiment, halted and formed on the left-hand side of Forty-second street and the left of Madison avenue, while the hearse and the guard of honor, preceded by the Seventh Regiment Band, marched down the line to the Harlem Railroad entrance. During their progress the long line of infantry presented arms and recovered them with all the honors customary on such occasions. After the casket had been transported to the special train which was to bear it to Boston, the order "Right face" was given and the regiments marched one by one from their different positions to Fifth avenue, where they dispersed or marched to their respective armories. The Fifth Regiment, which had been on duty since 1 o'clock and was much fatigued, was dismissed by its Colonel and the different companies sent to the armory under the command of their subaltern officers. The Twenty-second Regiment marched down Fifth avenue to their armory. The entire affair was not over until after 7 o'clock. The funeral train, containing the remains, left at 9 P. M. for Boston in charge of the Washington Committee of Arrangements and a delegation of Boston officials.

PUBLIC ACTION AT BOSTON.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT ADOPTED BY A MEETING OF CITIZENS IN FANEUIL HALL.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 27.—A meeting of citizens was held in Faneuil Hall to-day, in response to the invitation of Mayor Cobb, to give expression to public sentiment on the death of Henry Wilson. There was a large attendance of the best elements of society, a large number of ladies being present. The hall was appropriately draped, and in front of the rostrum was a bust of the deceased on a crape-covered pedestal, dressed with national flags. On the platform were members of both branches of the City Council and heads of city departments, Gov. Gaston, ex-Govs. Banks and Gardner, Judge Hoar, and Charles Francis Adams.

Prayer was offered by Edward Everett Hale.

Mayor Cobb then addressed the assembly, paying feeling tribute to the character and services of the deceased.

Hon. John D. Long then read the following resolution:

At a meeting of citizens in Faneuil Hall, called by the Mayor of Boston, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the announcement of the death of Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, is received in the capital city of Massachusetts with sincere and unanimous respect for his useful and honorable life and sterling character, and with profound sorrow at the loss of one whose influence was every day more and more generously diffusing the returning spirit of reunion over the nation at large. With peculiar esteem is he remembered in this Commonwealth, which was his home, and of which he was so long a faithful servant, of whose devotion to the elevation of humanity he was a fearless and constant exponent and advocate; to whose people his presence was so familiar and so cordial, and which so deservedly honored him with successive and distinguished promotions in her service. He illustrated in the interest of a government of the people by the people that the politician may lift and not debase his opportunity; that he may teach and not abuse the popular will; that he may grow greater and better as he grows older; that he may repay the confidence of a people by directing their enthusiasm and using their organizations in behalf of a higher practical and moral civilization, and that the politician may also be the statesman. The example of his life is a tribute to New-England. He was born in poverty. He was a day laborer. His college was the borrowed book, the hour stolen from sleep; the aspirations of the shoemaker's bench, the debates of the village lyceum. His townsmen, recognizing his ambition and intelligence, made him their Representative in the Legislature. The opportunities of Massachusetts were as free to him as the air, and, seizing them, he rose to eminence, side by side with Charles Sumner, the workman and the scholar in thorough sympathy. He was a leader in the great political movement for human freedom. He was President of the Senate of the Commonwealth. He was a Senator in the National Congress. He was Vice President of the United States. In every station he was equal to his duties. Through all he was true to the fundamental principles of his faith, the equal rights of humanity, the education and happiness of the people. His fellow-citizens mourn an honest public servant, and an illustrious American. The general demonstrations of sorrow, evoked by his death, testify to the national appreciation of his worth, and confirm the hope that the memory of his services and of his broad patriotism will contribute to enforce the lessons of his life, and to build his best monument out of the gratitude of the people.

Feeling addresses were afterward made by Charles Francis Adams, Judge Hoar, Charles Levi Woodbury, and others.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

Boston, Nov. 27.—Arrangements for the obsequies of Massachusetts' dead statesman are rapidly being perfected. The following are the names of the clergymen who are to assist Rev. Dr. Manning in the ceremonies: Rev. Phillips Brooks, Rev. Dr. Putman, Rev. Rollin H. Neal, Rev. William Warren, and Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner. The services of the First Battalion of Cavalry have been tendered and accepted by the Governor. The ex-Governors who are to act as pall bearers are Hon. Henry J. Gardner, Hon. Alex. H. Bullock, Hon. William Claflin, Hon. Emory Washburne, and Thomas Talbot.

The following order has been issued from the Adjutant General's Office of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts:

Boston, Nov. 27, 1875.

General Order No. 18.—The funeral services of the late Vice President of the United States will be held in the Representatives Hall at the State House, on Monday next the 29th inst., at 12 o'clock noon. The Executive Department and officers of the Adjutant and Surgeon General will be closed during the day, and the flags of the State buildings will be placed at half-mast. Heads of the various departments are requested to close their offices for the day.

Half-hour guns will be fired from sunrise to sunset, and minute guns for one hour upon movement of the cortege from State House.

The national and State colors in the hands of militia will be draped in mourning for thirty days, including the day of funeral.

By order of the Commander in Chief.
(Signed,) JAMES A. CUNNINGHAM,
Adjutant General.

The order of exercises which have been arranged by the clergymen who were in consultation at the State-house this morning is as follows: Anthem by Dr. Turgee's Quartet; invocation by Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner; reading of Scriptures by President William Warren, of Boston University; chant to be read by Rev. Phillips Brooks, and chanted by the quartet; memorial address by Rev. Mr. Manning; hymn "Nearer my God to Thee" to be sung by the congregation; prayer by Rev. Dr. Neale; hymn "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb," to be sung by a quartet; benediction by Rev. Dr. Putman.

THE PREPARATIONS AT WORCESTER, MASS.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 27.—The local companies of the State Militia will act as a guard of honor to the remains of the late Vice President during their stay in this city. Bells will be tolled, a salute fired, &c.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF HIS LAST HOURS—HIS VIEWS OF POLITICAL AFFAIRS—HE HAD NO FEAR OF DEATH.

Correspondence of the Boston Advertiser.

Washington, Nov. 26.—During his last illness Mr. Wilson talked freely on a great variety of subjects with his visitors and attendants. A few days before his death Postmaster General Jewell told him the President often spoke of him, and always very kindly; to which the Vice President replied: "Tell the President that I thank him, and that I have nothing but the best of feelings toward him. Some of the papers have tried to get up a quarrel between us, but they have utterly failed." Speaking of the President to Sir George Bowen, he said: "Gen. Grant has been greatly underrated by many public men, especially by my late colleague, Mr. Sumner. I had an earnest talk with Mr. Sumner, in which I did my best to convince him of what I thought was his error, but I could not move him."

Being shown a newspaper suggesting that he should be re-elected to a seat in the Senate at the first opportunity, he said, "I think they had better let me alone. I am willing now to let the ambitions of life all pass. Whatever of life remains to me must be devoted to other uses."

The political problems of the day occupied his busy mind a great deal, and, notwithstanding the repeated injunctions of Dr. Baxter to give himself mental rest, he continued to discuss them with visitors and with his attendants to the last. "In my opinion," he said on one occasion, "the true policy is to divide the South, bringing over to our side the old Whig element. There are 300,000 intelligent men in the South who might be brought over to the support of the administration if a liberal policy should be pursued. If I had my health and the necessary power I could win them over to the Administration in ninety days. I know these men. I have talked with them down there, and know how they feel. But we have allowed them to mass on us, and something has got to be done, or they will get possession of the Government and control it for the next twenty or thirty years. I would give a place in the Cabinet to a Southern man, and in doing so I would select a statesman—one who had brains, and in whom the South would have confidence, even if he had been a rebel."

He expressed the opinion that the Administration had missed an excellent opportunity in not appointing Carl Schurz to the portfolio of the interior, although ascribing to Mr. Chandler great executive ability.

He seemed to be fully aware of the extreme danger of his condition, and yet never betrayed the least fear of death. He told his attendants that when he left the Washington House for the Capitol on the morning of his attack he apprehended death before he could reach his destination. "But even then," said he, "I felt no fear or anxiety. I felt that I should not pass out of the universe, nor beyond the reach of God's love and care."

THE LATE VICE PRESIDENT.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—Thirteen guns were fired at the arsenal at daybreak this morning in honor to the memory of Vice President Wilson, and troops paraded at 10 o'clock. At noon seventeen minute guns were fired, and this evening the national salute was given.

COLLISION OF A STEAMER AND SCHOONER.

Philadelphia, Penn., Nov. 27.—The steamship Perkiomen, hence for Chelsea, and the schooner Anna Sheppard, of Providence, from Orient, Long Island, for Wilmington, N. C., were in collision at 5:30 o'clock on the morning of the 24th, off Barnegat. The Anna Sheppard lost bowsprit, all standing and running rigging forward, and stove forecastle. The Perkiomen took her in tow, and after trying to make Sandy Hook, had to turn her head for this port, where they arrived last evening. Both vessels will repair and proceed.

SCANNELL ACQUITTED.

THE PLEA OF INSANITY SUCCESSFUL.

JUDGE BARRETT'S CHARGE—THE JURY OUT ONE HOUR—SCENES IN THE COURT—FAINTING OF THE PRISONER'S WIFE.

Upon the opening of the Court of Oyer and Terminer yesterday morning Mr. Beach proceeded at once with the continuation of his plea in behalf of the defendant in the Scannell trial, and finally concluded at 1:25 o'clock. During the progress of the argument, the prisoner, who was not in sight of the jury, again exhibited great grief at a reference to the shooting of his brother Florence. After the usual noon recess, District Attorney Phelps began his closing address. He began by impressing upon the jury the fact that they had nothing whatever to with the result of the former trial of the prisoner; they had nothing to do with the suggestion of the prisoner's counsel of the propriety or impropriety of a new trial; all these suggestions the jury were neither called upon to investigate nor even consider. Neither, he continued, was it the jury's province to consider the various medical theories expounded during the trial on the subject of insanity. The only test which they were to apply to their investigation in this respect was the single test laid down by law, which he would subsequently fully present to them. They had nothing to do with either the guilt or innocence of the parties concerned in the death of Florence Scannell; the only relevancy that that matter could possess in their investigation was in so far as, in their judgment, it furnished a motive for, or a provoking cause of the subsequent murder of Donahue. Above all, he argued, the jury were not to be influenced in any degree by the arguments of the opening or closing address of the prisoner's counsel, as in several important instances there existed no evidence to support the allegations made in them to the effect that there existed any secret political influence which operated to divert justice from overtaking and punishing Donahue. By eliminating all these extraneous issues, the speaker continued, they would relieve themselves of much useless inquiry and investigation, and would, no doubt, obtain a clearer and more impartial conception of the pertinent facts submitted to their judgment. The simple proposition evolved in the issue, irrespective of the mass of evidence before them, was that, in the slaying of Donahue, the prisoner at the bar had committed murder, or he had done nothing that could justify them in stamping him with their condemnation, reprobation, or disapprobation. The defense, he resumed, offered for their consideration two reasons for declaring the prisoner guiltless of the crime charged against him, the first, and indisputably the most important of these reasons, was the plea of insanity, as a possible exculpation and defense. In what, continued the speaker, did this alleged insanity consist? In what did the insanity consist which operated to defend the prisoner against the just reward of a crime committed by him? It was not what Drs. Payne and Shine and Parsons, with all their conceded experience and professional learning, designated insanity, neither was it what the law of the State recognizes as and declares to be insanity. Doctors, the speaker continued, might theorize and speculate about mental disturbance and decay, as exhibited or shadowed forth by peculiar eccentricities, monomania, sleeplessness, and all other phenomena attendant upon violent grief or domestic bereavement, but in the just administration of that law which was created to protect man in his social relations, and upon which the body of society depended and to which it appealed for protection, in that law no such abstruse standard of mental disease existed. No; the line drawn by the law between the speculations and theories of scientists on the one hand, and of clear, logical, and material facts on the other, was a plainly defined and perfectly comprehensive one. That law, as recognized and administered by the Court of Appeals, was expressed in unmistakable language. That language was that when insanity was interposed as a defense the test of the responsibility of the person committing a punishable act lay in the simple fact whether, at the time of the commission of the act, the person committing it possessed the capacity to comprehend the probable nature and probable result of his deed, and if he did whether he possessed sufficient capacity to discriminate between the rightful or wrongful character of the deed. In conformity with this simple rule, the jury were only to consider if at the time of the murder of Donahue, the prisoner at the bar was laboring under such a pronounced disease of the mind that when he committed the deed he possessed sufficient mental capacity to be conscious of the nature and character of the act he was committing, and if he did, whether he was equally conscious of the fact of its being legally or morally wrong or right. If the present jury would bear in mind this simple rule, and apply it fairly and fully to the testimony, they would have an unmistakable guide in their deliberations. But in the application of the rule they were strictly to remember that eccentricity was not insanity, rage and revenge were not insanity, grief and despondency were not insanity, nor was even the complete surrender of a man's whole body, soul and nature, and all the ties of kindred, for the purpose of committing some act of revenge, insanity. No! All these, in the impartial eye of the law, were unrecognized as the indication even of mental disturbance. And in this connection the great difficulty which attended the consideration and weighing of expert testimony, was that the law in its wise provisions did not permit a physician to directly pass upon the symptoms of a prisoner at the bar, but limited and constrained him to express his judgment only on such symptoms as were indicated by a hypothetical proposition comprehending the alleged insane actions of the prisoner. For this reason it almost always happened that the logical value of this character of testimony was fatally impaired by the fact that it was founded upon merely an assumption of facts. This was most clearly illustrated by the reply given by Dr. Parsons, the leading expert witness of the defense, to the hypothetical question put to him by the prisoner's counsel. While generally assuming that the symptoms alluded to, indicate insanity, that witness had readily and unhesitatingly expressed his conviction that there was nothing in the whole hypothesis submitted to him to indicate that the person therein referred to had not sufficient mental capacity to discriminate between the rightful or wrongful character of any act. While the District Attorney was dissecting in detail the medical testimony, he was thrice interrupted by Mr. Beach, who was finally called to order by Judge Barrett for interrupting the continuity of the argument for the prosecution. Continuing, the District Attorney said that the jury had heard of many of the alleged delusions which had possessed the prisoner's mind subsequent to the shooting of his brother Florence. The speaker conceived that the simple delusion that that brother was living, was the only delusion that existed in the prisoner's brain, or that the testimony indicated as so existing. He conceived that this delusion, taking form in a mind torn by violent grief and filial sorrow was one that would, under similar distressing affliction, find place in any sane man's brain and imagination. And if this delusion, upon the power and effect of which the defense relied so much in the establishment of their plea of insanity—if this delusion was eliminated from the evidence, that plea must be deprived of all its vital force and logical power. And if it were allowed to remain, the declaration of Dr. Parsons that there was no evidence to prove that the prisoner at the bar was not conscious of the moral and legal wrong he committed in the murder of Donahue would irreparably injure the strength of that plea. Thus conceiving it in its true light, was there in all these alleged changes of habits and character in the prisoner any evidence which did not unmistakably and indisputably indicate the perfectly natural and thoroughly sane actions of a sound mind acting under intense grief and emotion, and determined to obtain revenge under all sacrifices?

In taking up the argument of self-defense interposed by Mr. Beach in relation to the controlling motive which led Scannell to murder Donahue, the District Attorney argued that this theory of self-defense seemed strangely inconsistent with the declaration that the prisoner was entirely unconscious of the nature or probable result of any of his acts. The theory seemed more and more incomprehensible in view of the fact that after the firing of one shot that fatally wounded Donahue, the prisoner continued to fire, and even after the former had fallen dead upon his face, he continued to discharge his pistol until he had emptied the contents of all but one chamber into the prostrate form of his foe. Was there anything in this evidence to indicate that this cold-blooded murder was other than the premeditated and deliberate killing of a man against whom a spirit of revenge had long been cherished? was there evidence to prove that it was anything less than one of the most brutal murders that had ever stained our criminal annals? It remains for you, gentlemen, said Mr. Phelps, in conclusion, to say whether this prisoner shall be brought to righteous judgment for his crime, or whether, by his acquittal, the deadly practices of social banditti shall receive, by that verdict, the sanction and approval of the law.

During the progress of the District Attorney's arraignment of her husband, Mrs. Scannell, with but few intervals of relaxation, continued her attention to the perusal of a pamphlet copy of the proceedings in the trial of Hon. Daniel Sickles.

Immediately after the conclusion of the address of the District Attorney, Judge Barrett announced that a recess of ten minutes would be taken in order to enable the court to obtain its authorities and papers preparatory to delivering its charge to the jury. Upon the reassembling of the court, Judge Barrett immediately began his charge.

JUDGE BARRETT'S CHARGE.

Gentlemen of the Jury: It now remains for me, as impartially as may be, to close the debate over the question of the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar. I will beg your careful attention while I endeavor to lay down the law, as I conceive it to be, and in a very brief manner grasp as best I may the salient facts of the case in such manner as may possibly aid you in applying them to the law as I lay it down, and guide you to a reasonable, rational result. I shall not in the slightest degree attempt to usurp your exclusive functions as to the judgment of those facts, nor, I pray you, do you usurp my functions with respect to the law. A great deal of law, to some of which I agree, and some of which I do not agree to, has been read to you in the course of this trial, and referred to by the eminent counsel on both sides. If you should for a moment have conceived that you were in anywise the judges of the law, because of the act of discussing the law to you, I hope you will dispossess your minds of that, and take the law solely from me. It has been said that upon the jurors rested the whole responsibility of the prisoner, and that is true; but it is a verdict which must be rendered in accordance with facts, and in accordance with the law applicable to those facts, and that must come from the court. Your duty is to mete out justice whatever that may be, according to your best judgments. You are not sitting there, nor are we sitting here as a court of mercy, nor for the purpose of dealing out anything but impartial justice. You have nothing to do, sitting in this temple of justice, with popular prejudice or popular passion. You have nothing, on the other hand, to do with sympathy, which may result from the sad appearance of the relatives or the friends of the prisoner. The prisoner really needs not these considerations. The law itself has dealt mercifully with all prisoners on trial for their lives, or on trial for any alleged crime. The law requires, before any man can be placed on trial, an indictment by a grand jury, and then the law surrounds him with the safeguard of the benignant principle of the presumption of innocence until guilt is established. He obtains an unbiased jury. He has the right to set aside by his own will thirty perfectly fair jurors. He has the right to be confronted with the witnesses, to compulsory process to produce his own witnesses, the right to counsel of his own choosing, and is entitled also to that other most benignant doctrine that his guilt must be established beyond any reasonable doubt, and, finally, he is entitled to unanimity on the part of the twelve men who have him in charge. These are bulwarks sufficient almost always to shield the innocent. But these bulwarks and safeguards are intended by the law as a shield to the innocent, not as a dark avenue of escape to the guilty. We must see to it, while their possession is a shield to the innocent, that no guilty person escape. Their purpose is wise and just, with the object not to obtain laxity in the administration of justice, or doubtfulness in the result, but rather to procure certainty, precision, and accuracy before punishment. It might be asked, what does justice then rely upon? The law throws these safeguards around the innocent and guilty alike. The sole reliance of society is upon the honesty, intelligence, fair-mindedness, and firmness of its juries, who, while an additional shield to the innocent, are also the ministers of justice against the guilty. If our juries are weak it will be soon known in the purlieus of vice and haunts of crime. If our juries are firm, strong, and intelligent, it will be equally well known, and we cannot tell how much the purity and uprightness of character of our jurors tend to beat back the waves of vice and crime, and sustain the hands of justice and the economics of society. You have the life of a fellow-man in your keeping. He is entitled to the presumption of innocence until proved guilty, and is entitled to the benefit of a reasonable doubt on that point. Any doubt that is legitimate and reasonable must be born of honest, patient endeavor to get at the truth.

Judge Barrett then explained the change that had been made in the law in respect to murder in the first degree since the killing of Donahue. At that time murder was the taking of human life with premeditated intent; now it was necessary that there should be deliberation and premeditation. The prisoner was indicted under the law as it then stood, and he charged that if when he drew his pistol he intended to take the life of Thomas Donahue, and fired with that purpose, that brought the case within the definition of murder in the first degree. "The intent," the Judge continued, "is to be gathered from all the circumstances surrounding the scene and all the evidence in the case. Intent is also to be gathered somewhat from the part of the human frame which is fired at. You are to say whether the intent to take the life of Thomas Donahue is made out beyond a reasonable doubt. And, as I said before, it must be a reasonable doubt, (because there is more or less doubt about everything in the world. If you have no reasonable doubt on that subject, within the rule laid down, then I charge you the prisoner is guilty of the crime of murder in the first degree, unless you should be satisfied by the evidence which he has adduced, either, first, that the homicide was justifiable, or, second, that he was insane and therefore irresponsible for his acts.

Judge Barrett then gave the law regarding justifiable homicide, and went over the evidence as to whether the prisoner had reason to believe that Donahue intended to do him great bodily injury. "If," he continued, "you are of the opinion that the prisoner had no reasonable ground to apprehend that Donahue was about to do him any violence, you will then pass on to the consideration of another question in the case—whether the prisoner at the time of the shooting was or was not responsible on the ground of insanity. There is, perhaps, no subject about which there has been so much written, so much difference of opinion, and so much grave and excellent research on the part of scientists and alienists as on this subject of insanity, and it is undoubtedly in many particulars covered yet with doubt so far as these gentlemen's investigations in the world of science are concerned. But, fortunately for society, it is not in that doubtful condition so far as the law is concerned; and there is, in some particulars, a very wide difference between the definition of insanity, and the views entertained on that subject by scientists and alienists, and that which the law, from motives of self-protection, has been compelled to lay down as a general rule governing all exigencies on questions of responsibility for crime. The scientist tries to peer into the mysteries of the universe, and tries to get at the heart of all things. He looks at the human mind in all its aspects and conditions, and calmly judges of a man's mental condition from the great variety of circumstances affecting it. But for the protection of society the law has been compelled to dismiss from its consideration much of the result arrived at by the scientists, and to draw a line, and say on one side of that line there is responsibility for crime, on the other side irresponsibility. The law makes no distinction between the strongest minded and those whose intelligence is lighter and feebler. Were it otherwise we would have anarchy, and therefore the law, from motives not only of humanity and justice, but of public policy, has laid down a fixed and specific rule so as to guide us in determining the responsibility of any human being who sets up the plea of insanity. This rule is laid down by our court of last resort, and therefore it governs every magistrate sitting within the jurisdiction of this State, and so it ought to be followed by every juror. That law is that where insanity is interposed as a defense to an indictment, the test of responsibility is the capacity to distinguish between right and wrong at the time of, and with respect to, the act complained of. Now, gentlemen, apply the facts as they have been adduced to the rule I have laid down. Did the prisoner, or did he not at the time he shot Donahue, know that he was shooting him? Did, or did he not know the nature and quality of the act he was doing? If he did, did he, or not know that it was wrong to do it? That is the question, and the only question, for you to determine on that branch of the case. When he drew the pistol and fired the shot, did he know the nature and quality of that act, and know that to do it was wrong? If he did, he is responsible; if he did not, he is irresponsible. Set aside now, gentlemen, any individual notions you may have on the subject of insanity. Do not allow the jury box to be infected by instructions foreign to the law, which you are sworn to interpret

The theories of the prosecution and defense were then given by the Judge, and he said it was for the jury to determine which was the most natural conclusion from the evidence. He reviewed the evidence of Dr. Parsons, and referred to the fact that he could not say that at the time Doanhue was shot the prisoner did not know the nature of the act, and that he was doing wrong. He said that they should not forget the distinction between insanity as laid down by the scientists and insanity as laid down by the law. The case had already been tried once, and it was all-important to the prisoner and the community that such a result should not occur again. The jurors should go into the box without passion or feeling, and render such a verdict as would be sustained by their oaths, and which might be useful in the administration of justice.

Upon the conclusion of the charge Mr. Beach arose amid the profound silence of the court-room, and after expressing himself eminently satisfied with the great fairness and impartiality of his Honor's charge, requested the Judge to charge the jury that if, upon the consideration of the whole testimony in the case, they felt a reasonable doubt of the sanity or insanity of the prisoner at the time of the commission of the alleged murder, the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of the doubt, and of a consequent acquittal. In reply to the request, Judge Barrett stated that he must decline to so charge the jury. Mr. Beach then excepted to portions of the charge and to the Judge's refusal to charge as he had requested. Immediately after the administration of the oath to the Deputy Sheriffs in charge of the jury, the latter at 6:10 o'clock, finally retired to their deliberations. At 7:25 o'clock Judge Barrett again returned to court, in answer to a summons from the jury that they had agreed upon a verdict. Upon learning the fact the audience that had left the court-room when the jury retired again rushed back excitedly. Mrs. Scannell, who throughout the trial with but two exceptions, had preserved wonderful calmness, resumed her seat, in tears, in company with the prisoner, his mother, and sister. At 7:30 o'clock precisely, John Sparks, the Clerk of the Court, after calling the roll of the jury, said: "The jury will stand. The prisoner will stand." Then continuing: "The jury will face the prisoner, the prisoner face the jury." In obedience to the direction the latter calmly folded his arms, turned toward the jury, and stood silent, without exhibiting the least perceptible emotion. "Gentlemen of the jury," resumed the Clerk, "what say you? Do you find the prisoner, John Scannell, guilty or not guilty of the murder of Thomas Donahue?" The foreman simply replied "Not guilty." A burst of applause from the audience instantly followed the announcement. Mrs. Scannell, for whom the sudden relief from her intense suspense proved too great a mental strain, sprang spasmodically from her seat, and placing both hands to her temples, uttered a sharp cry, and fell back in a convulsion into her husband's arms. The mother and sister of the prisoner, less violent in their joy, simply kissed him and wept silently. When the temporary excitement of the audience had subsided Judge Barrett said, in a rebuking manner, "such exhibitions in a court of justice are extremely out of place," then turning to the jury he said, "It becomes my duty, gentlemen, as an officer of the law, to ask you whether this verdict is found upon the plea of insanity?"

The Foreman—It is.

Judge Barrett—I remand the prisoner to consider whether his insanity has been continuous or not.

Mr. Peter Mitchell—Such a course will meet with the approval of both the prisoner's counsel and his relatives.

Judge Barrett—The court will now adjourn until Wednesday morning next, when it will consider the question of the prisoner's insanity.

When the Judge had finished speaking the friends of the prisoner clustered around him, expressing many congratulations. Immediately after the rendering of the verdict a telegram was dispatched to Mr. Beach, who had left court, informing him of the result.

The following are the names and residences of the jurors who rendered the verdict of acquittal. John A. Giesbusch, wood importer, No. 405 Broome street; David J. Dennett, lumber, No. 4 East Union square; James J. Hicks, wrecker, No. 236 East Fifty-ninth street; Samuel Booth, boiler-maker, No. 546 West Thirty-fifth street; John S. Neill, manufacturer of printers' rollers, No. 33 East Ninth street; Sherman P. Colt, hardware dealer, No. 47 Beekman street; John H. Oberteuffer, dry goods, No. 294 Grand street; Walter Scott, painter, No. 10 Park place; Elbridge C. Blaisdell, clerk, No. 562 Broadway; Frederick W. Flint, hardware, No. 45 Chambers street; James H. Davidson, paints and oils, No. 68 Walker street; Lewis G. Knowles, shoe dealer, No. 234 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.

THE BROOKLYN RING.

SUITS AGAINST CITY OFFICIALS—MR. PARSONS' REPORT TO THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Some time ago a number of Brooklyn citizens, who believed that their city had been systematically plundered for years by a Ring of unscrupulous politicians, formed among themselves an organization for the purpose of detecting the alleged thieves and bringing them to justice. This organization was styled the Citizens' and Tax-payers' Association. After many meetings a committee of gentlemen was appointed to collect the evidence of fraud that existed in connection with certain public works and submit it to the Attorney General. The work was prosecuted with vigor. When sufficient evidence had been collected and put in proper form it was submitted to Attorney General Pratt, who appointed Mr. John E. Parsons, of this City, to act as his deputy in the matter. Mr. Parsons was instructed to ascertain, first, whether there was probable cause for action against the parties accused of fraud, and next, whether Corporation Counsel William C. De Witt, of Brooklyn, was the proper person to conduct the suits if it were deemed advisable to institute suits. Mr. Parsons—as his report made public yesterday sets forth—treated the complaining tax-payers as private clients, and heard only their side of the case. On the facts presented by them he reported to the Attorney General that there was cause—assuming the facts alleged by them to be capable of legal proof—to believe that the city had been defrauded, and also that Mr. De Witt, because of his relations with the accused parties, was not a proper person to conduct the suits.

The report was made in reply to a letter from the Attorney General, in which that officer asks these questions: "Is there a reasonable prospect of a recovery of a sufficient amount to warrant a prosecution?" and "Is there any good reason why the Corporation Counsel should not control and direct the suits?" Both questions are answered in the affirmative, Mr. Parsons stating that the prospect of a recovery of the money alleged to have been stolen from the city was very favorable. In addition, Mr. Parsons advises the bringing of suits in the Hempstead Storage Reservoir case and the Third avenue sewer case. In the former the contractors were William C. Kingsley and Abner C. Keeney. The engineer-in-chief was Julius W. Adams, and the Water Commissioners by whom the contract was awarded were William A. Fowler, Archibald M. Bliss, and E. J. Lowber. In the Third avenue sewer case the charge is that through the collusive action of the Water Commissioners an original contractor, named Joseph H. Van Winkle, was driven from the work, and the matter so arranged that the new contractor was enabled to obtain $207,000 more than the work could have been done for under the contract of Van Winkle. The new contractor is Abner C. Keeney.

This report of Mr. Parsons was the principal topic of conversation in Brooklyn political circles yesterday. The officials and contractors named in the report profess to court the most thorough investigation. Commissioner Fowler, of the Board of City Works, said that he was glad some definite action had at length been taken. He was willing to have the fullest investigation of his acts made in a court of law, and if his accusers made any delay he would force them to prosecute their charges or sue them for libel. Mr. William C. Kingsley said that Mr. Parsons had refused to hear their side of the case, and that when the case came into court a full and complete defense would be offered. Mr. Parsons has been authorized to conduct the suits on the part of the people against the persons charged with fraud by the Tax-payers' Association, but has thus far taken no action. No orders of arrest have been received by the Sheriff of Kings County, nor have attachments been issued against the property of the persons against whom suits are to be brought. Congressman A. M. Bliss, who was a member of the Water Board at the time the contract for the construction of the Hempstead Reservoir was awarded, and whose name is mentioned in Mr. Parsons' report as one of the persons against whom suits are to be brought, said that the record would show that he voted against the measure, and being at that time a Republican, was in a minority in the board, the other two members, Messrs. Lowber and Fowler, being Democrats. Mr. Bliss said further that he challenged any person to prove that he was ever guilty of any dishonest action during his term as a Water Commissioner.

THE ATHLETIC TOURNAMENT.

THE SPORTS ENDED LAST EVENING—SEVERAL EXCITING RACING AND WRESTLING CONTESTS.

The athletic tournament which has been progressing during the week at the Gilmore Gardens, closed last night, the attendance being larger than on any previous occasion. In order to rectify a misunderstanding of the judges, M. Louis Caton, who was defeated at fencing foil the previous night, asked a new trial with the house champion, Regis Senac, and a match between the two opened the tournament. Caton was active and well skilled, and made several admirable hits, but he was not equal to a contest with Senac, whose victory was a foregone conclusion. The score was declared 14 for Senac and 7 for Caton. The light-weight boxing followed, the House champion, Mike Coburn, meeting his fourth opponent, Peter Croker. Coburn was evidently afraid of Croker's sledge-hammer blows and managed to escape most of them by making a defensive fight. In the first round Croker evidently had the advantage, for in return for the three or four palpable hits that he gave Coburn he received none himself. But in the second round Coburn had the advantage, which he kept through the two following rounds to the end, his defensive action not preventing his administering a number of resonant taps on Croker's cheeks. The judges declared him winner of the match and the champion of the tournament. Whatever may have been thought of the light-weight boxing match of Friday night, there was no expression by the audience as to the correctness of the judges' decision last evening. The two-mile velocipede race, seventeen times around the course, between W. C. McClellan, the house champion, and A. P. Messinger, was won by the former in 7m. 37s. The race was a very even one, the contestants exchanging the lead as many as six times. A velocipede race for a special purse of $50 was the next feature, the entries being August Mornaud, W. E. Harding, W. T. Cummings, and Frank Shaw. The first named was displeased with some of the arrangements and withdrew. Shaw started before the word was given, Cummings fell off his velocipede, and, altogether, the race was such a failure that the spectators hissed it to a premature close. The Judges rendered no decision. Then followed the most interesting feature of the evening, a Græco-Roman wrestling match for a special purse of $100 between Emile Regnier, champion of Nevada, and Jacques De Mortier, ex-champion of France and Belgium. De Mortier won, but he had to work hard for twenty minutes to do so. He was the heavier man and evidently the more scientific. He kept Regnier in a state of constant apprehension until he laid him fairly over. An extra light-weight boxing match between John Saunders and Daniel Dougherty was won by the latter. The match was not strictly scientific, but was chiefly remarkable for the readiness and the frequency with which the men gave and took ugly raps upon their eyes and noses. This match concluded, Joseph Coburn, the house champion of heavy-weight boxing met his fourth opponent, J. M. Laflin. The first round was uninteresting. Laflin had the better in the second, getting in one splendid hit and several counter hits in return for one counter from Coburn. Laflin had the better of Coburn also in the last round, and though Coburn made several attempts which might better suit a free fight, he was not advantaged. The judges decided the match in favor of Laflin, who in winning won the first victory over a house champion. The announcement of his success was received with immense applause by the audience, with whom Laflin was evidently a favorite. Feats of strength were then exhibited by J. Messinger and Mr. R. A. Pennell. The former performed some of his wonderful cannon-ball feats, and the latter essayed to life a dumb-bell weighing 200 pounds with one hand from the shoulder. Mr. Pennell did not succeed, though it is stated that he has accomplished the feat at Wood's Gymnasium. In recognition of his services during the tournament, and of his achievements at the gymnasium spoken of, he was presented by the management with a gold medal. Messinger was also the recipient of a medal. Mr. Laflin gave an exhibition of Indian-club exercise, and next followed the last exercise of the tournament, a special wrestling match, collar and elbow, for a purse of $200, best two in three, between Andie Christol and Matt Grace. Tripping was allowed, and a fair throw was to get both shoulders and one hip, or both hips and one shoulder, down. The match grew out of a special challenge proffered by Grace, who won the first fall with comparative ease. Christol acknowledged himself beaten at the end of the first round, but requested a trial of Roman wrestling, in which he won two falls.

DEATH OF THE ISLAND GATE-KEEPER

NO INFORMATION FROM THE UNFORTUNATE MAN—THEORIES OF THE MURDER.

Matthew Creevy, the gate-keeper on Blackwell's Island, who was found insensible in the lodge adjoining the gate dividing the Penitentiary grounds from the Work-house grounds, on Friday morning, and suffering from terrible wounds in his head produced by a hatchet, as published in yesterday's Times, died last evening at the Charity Hospital. Creevy did not regain consciousness, and it was, therefore, impossible to obtain from him any information which might lead to the discovery of the person or persons who had made the fatal assault upon him. The deceased was over sixty years of age, infirm, and had but one leg, having lost the other while in the Army during the war. He slept alone in the lodge near the gate which he had charge of, and, as he was allowed the privilege of selling tobacco, &c., to prisoners, he had accumulated quite a sum of money, which was generally supposed he had concealed about his person or in the hut in which he lived. It is therefore believed that the assault was made by some recently-discharged convict for the purpose of robbery. There is no guard around the island during the night, and it was a very easy matter for the murderers to land on the island from a small boat, and after having beaten and robbed the gate-keeper to make their escape in the same way. No clue to the murderers has been obtained. Coroner Eickhoff has charge of the case, and will make a searching investigation. Commissioner Brennan, on behalf of the Commissioners of Charities is also making an investigation, which, it is hoped, will lead to the discovery of the dastardly murderers.

THE HEMPSTEAD RESERVOIR.

IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE BROOKLYN ALDERMANIC COMMITTEE.

An important meeting was held last night by the Joint Committees of Law and Water and Drainage of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen, appointed to consider the proposed appropriation of $500,000 to complete the Hempstead Reservoir. The committee when appointed were also instructed to report whether it would be advisable to take the contract for building the reservoir from Kingsley and Keeney, the present contractors. The contract was awarded to Kingsley & Keeney for $1,100,000, but that sum was subsequently increased to $1,400,000. After the amount named above had been expended, the work was still incomplete, and the contractors, to place the reservoir in a condition to hold water, demanded an additional half million of dollars. The Tax-payers' Association charge that gigantic frauds have been committed in connection with the reservoir. These charges are principally based on the fact that Mr. Beard, a responsible contractor, offered to complete the work when the contract was first awarded for $700,000. A claim for a still further sum of about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for "haulage," put in by Kingsley, is also being considered by the committee. The meeting last night was secret, and was held in the Corporation Counsel's office. The report which is to be submitted to the Board of Aldermen on Monday is a large-sized volume, and contains opinions from eminent lawyers and engineers. It was rumored late last night that a majority of the committee would report in favor of giving Kingsley and Keeney the sum asked for, and that they had secured a sufficient number of votes in the Board of Aldermen to insure the adoption of the majority report if there is any division in the committee.

THE COMMITTEE ON CRIME.

THE TESTIMONY TAKEN YESTERDAY—POLICE JUSTICE WANDELL ON THE STAND—HOW JOHN R. FELLOWS RECOVERED MR. DANCER'S BONDS.

The Committee of the Legislature engaged in the investigation of the causes of the increase of crime in the City of New-York met yesterday in the chamber of the Board of Aldermen. Messrs. Campbell, Hess, and Dessar were present at the opening of the inquiry, and Mr. McGowan attended later in the day. The examination of witnesses was conducted by Mr. Townsend, attorney to the committee.

Archibald Hance, Superintendent of the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Belt Railroad, and of other lines, testified that his routes had been a good deal troubled by pickpockets. From the reports of the conductors it seemed that parties of five or seven used to get on the cars. He had applied several times to the Police for protection. He had heard of arrests having been made by the Police. He had only heard of two cases out of some fifty in which any demand had been made upon the company to have the persons arrested identified.

George W. Fields, Superintendent of the Third Avenue railroad, testified that that road had been similarly troubled by pickpockets, and that application had been made to the Police on the subject. In one case a conductor had been assailed and had been thrown over the dash-board. He was perfectly willing to have some of the men on the line sworn in as detectives without pay, and under the direction of the Police. If these men were empowered to make arrests they would assist materially in decreasing the evil.

Justice Benjamin C. Wandell testified that in respect to the arrests and punishment of disorderly persons and keepers of houses of ill-fame. The failure to punish them he said resulted chiefly from lack of legal evidence to hold them. He thought that the law on the subject was sufficiently stringent if the evidence were but procurable. The adepts, or more experienced persons among the keepers of houses of ill-fame, showed a strong preference, he said, for going before the Court of General Sessions. What was done with them when they got there he did not know. Witness further testified that from seventy-five to ninety-five per cent. of the business of the courts arose from the use of intoxicating liquors. Prohibition seemed to him impracticable, and after much consideration of the subject, he was unable to come to any conclusion. He thought, however, that there should be a law making adulteration of liquors or any false representations respecting them misdemeanors. He asked to be excused from expressing any opinion concerning the licensing of houses of ill-fame. He had, he said, a very decided opinion on the subject, but he feared the expression of it would lead the people of his church to consider him heterodox. It was the opinion of the witness that it would be judicious to deprive the Police of the use of the club, or that they should be made to understand that it was a weapon of defense not of offense. He thought, however, that they should have a pistol to be used in extreme cases.

The committee next went into an investigation concerning the discharge of Sergt. Stutsbury, formerly of the Thirteenth Precinct, on the charge of Capt. Hedden. The charge against him was playing cards for stakes. Superintendent Walling testified that he was not aware of any trial of the officers with whom Stutsbury had played.

This branch of the inquiry was not further pursued. Mr. Josiah M. Danser appeared voluntarily before the committee and stated that he wished to supply information which he had refused on a former day of the investigation. Mr. John R. Fellows was, he said, the person whom he had employed, and who had secured the restoration of some $60,000 of bonds which had been stolen from him.

John W. Smith, formerly Superintendent of the Second avenue Railroad, gave testimony in respect to several cases of pocket-picking on that line. He learned, he said, the whereabouts of the pick-pockets, and went to Boylton's, at the corner of Hester street and Bowery, where he met a number of them. He treated them four or five times, and after he had got them in good humor, he told them the object of his visit, and asked them if they would pick pockets, not to do so on his line. They said that they would not, and he was not troubled with them further.

The committee took a recess until 2 o'clock, and after reassembling a letter was read from Mr. Fellows, stating that he had instructed his client, Mr. Danser, to furnish his name to the committee, and expressing his annoyance that he should have withheld it on his first examination. He further stated that acting for his client he had advertised, offering a reward for the restoration of the property, that it was restored and the reward paid, that he did not know who the thieves were, and that the securities had been returned in such a way as to prevent his giving any information on the subject. No arrangement, he said, had been made to protect the guilty parties. He added that he was sustained in the course which he had taken by the opinion of the District Attorney and of Mr. William A. Beach, whom he had consulted separately.

The committee adjourned until Wednesday at 11 o'clock.

LAW REPORTS.

A NEWSPAPER LITIGATION.

THE REAR WALL OF THE SUN BUILDING—ARGUMENTS OF MESSRS. RUNKLE AND BARTLETT.

The matter of the application of the *Tribune* Association for a permanent injunction to restrain the *Sun* Printing and Publishing Company and the Superintendent of Buildings from entering upon and using the premises of the *Tribune* in order to reconstruct the rear wall of the *Sun* Building, which had been pronounced unsafe by the Superintendent of Buildings, came on for argument yesterday in Supreme Court, Chambers, before Judge Donohue.

Mr. C. A. Runkle, who appeared for the *Tribune*, cited numerous authorities to show that the proper remedy was an injunction. There was nothing to show that it would not take months of occupancy of the *Tribune* premises to reconstruct the wall in question. It was not an urgent necessity that these premises should be used; their occupancy would be merely a matter of economy and convenience for the *Sun* Company. This wall could be taken down from the inside, but it would be more expensive and inconvenient, and to avoid this they wanted to take possession of private property to the great and probably irreparable injury of the *Tribune* Association.

Mr. Whitney, Counsel for the Corporation, said that it was contended on one side that the precept of the Court of Common Pleas commanding the reconstruction of the wall could be executed without going on the premises of the *Tribune* Association, while on the other hand it was contended that it could not be. There was able counsel on both sides, and they could fully present the case to the court.

Mr. Willard O. Bartlett, on behalf of the *Sun* Company, argued that the injunction should be dissolved. The injunction could only be maintained by showing that an irremediable trespass was going to be committed by going on the land of the *Tribune*. The courts would not grant an injunction against an intent to commit a mere trespass, especially when one of the parties sought to be enjoined was a public officer. Attorney General Barlow had failed to obtain an injunction against the Canal Board for a mere attempt to exercise even an unconstitutional power because it was not shown that its exercise would entail an irreparable injury. It was not true, that the *Tribune* Association would be irreparably injured by the use sought to be made of its premises. It had been alleged the occupancy of the *Tribune* property would prevent the *Tribune* building from being properly heated, and that this would occasion a multiplicity of suits by the numerous tenants of the building. As to this claim, the court could go over to Printing-house square and see for itself, by the signs displayed, how many tenants there were in the *Tribune* building. [A laugh in the court-room.] It was a very remote possibility that any suits would be brought, and no injunction was ever granted on such a ground. There had not been the slightest indication that any such suit would be brought. Before the wall had been condemned, the Superintendent of Buildings had told the *Tribune* people that they must stop work on excavations in the rear of the *Sun* building, on the ground that the work endangered the safety of the wall.

Judge Donohue reserved his decision.

THE TWEED SUITS.

ANOTHER AMENDED ANSWER—THE CRIMINAL SUITS INTERPOSED AS A BAR.

Yesterday the following additional amended answer in both the one million and six million suits against Tweed was served on Mr. Peckham by Messrs. Field & Deyo, counsel for Tweed:

"And for a further and separate defense, this defendant alleges, on information and belief, that before the commencement of this action the plaintiffs prosecuted this defendant by a criminal action in the Court of Oyer and Terminer for the County of New-York for the same pretended transactions alleged in the complaint, or a great part thereof, and prosecuted the said action to verdict and judgment against this defendant, upon which judgment he has been already subjected to imprisonment and the payment of a fine, whereby the said judgment has been satisfied, and there are other criminal actions now pending against him in the same Court of Oyer and Terminer and in the Court of Sessions for the said County for the residue of the pretended transactions alleged in the complaint, all which criminal actions were commenced before the commencement of the present civil actions."

This additional defense is interposed, for what it is worth, as a bar to the prosecution of the civil proceedings. It constitutes the fifth defense in the one million suit and the eighth in the six million. It is claimed that it was not served for purposes of delay, and its service was admitted on the condition that it is not to interfere with the notices for the trial of the suits at the December term.

A DISHONEST CLERK.

On Friday Mr. Francis Whiteley, who keeps a steel-plate and engraving manufactory at Centre and Franklin streets, complained to District Attorney Phelps that he had been robbed of some $4,000 or $5,000 and other property, and suspected somebody in his employ. Mr. Phelps handed over the case to his private detectives Richard O'Connor and Richard Field, with instructions to work it up. The detectives visited the establishment of Mr. Whiteley, and conversed for some time with William Martin, aged twenty, a clerk in the office. They finally taxed Martin with dishonesty, and he confessed that he had during the six years in which he had been in Mr. Whiteley's employ appropriated to his own use various sums of money, the property of his employer, aggregating, as he thought, $3,000, including the amounts of bills collected from Paris & Bainbridge, the National Bank Note Company, and other customers. The detectives thereupon took Martin to the Tombs Police Court, from whence, at a late hour, he was committed to prison in default of $3,000 bail. Messrs. Field and O'Connor then searched the apartment of the dishonest clerk at First avenue and Nineteenth street and found a number of elegantly-executed engraving plates and dies identified by Mr. Whiteley as his property. They also discovered several Post Office money orders made payable to Mr. Whiteley, and a number of orders for work, which had never reached their destination, having been intercepted by Martin, whose intention it evidently was to fill them for his own benefit. Mr. Whiteley states that it is impossible for him as yet to estimate the exact amount stolen from him, but thinks it must aggregate at least $5,000, as fresh thefts are being constantly discovered.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Barnett vs. Braum.—Undertaking on order of arrest approved by the County Judge of Westchester County.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Freedman.

Prager vs. Continental Fire Insurance Company.—The offer made by the defendant and the testimony given on the trial by both parties should be handed up.

Fletcher et al. vs. Clark et al.—Findings settled and filed.

THE NEW INDIAN COMMISSIONER.

THE APPOINTMENT TENDERED TO EDWARD S. TOBEY, OF BOSTON, WHO IS EXPECTED TO ACCEPT.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The appointment of a Commissioner of Indian Affairs in place of Mr. Smith has been tendered to Edward S. Tobey, of Boston. Mr. Tobey is here to-night at the request of the President and the Secretary of the Interior. There is every reason to believe that Mr. Tobey will accept the office, and that he will be appointed on Monday.

The vacancies caused by the removals to-day in the Indian Bureau will be filled after consultation with the new Commissioner

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

Washington, Nov. 28—1 A. M.—The barometer is highest over the Middle and Eastern States, and lowest from Iowa to Texas. Occasional snow has fallen in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Northern Dakota. The temperature has risen from the upper lakes to the South-west, and fallen in the lower lake region and Atlantic States. Rising barometer and cold north-westerly winds are now extending south-westward from Dakota. The Lower Mississippi, Tennessee, Cumberland, and Ohio Rivers have continued rising.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Middle and Eastern States, falling barometer, easterly to southerly winds, lower temperature, increasing cloudiness, and succeeded in the former by rising temperature, and possibly rain during the night.

For the canal regions of New-York and Pennsylvania, the temperature will probably remain above freezing Sunday night, but fall below in the northern portions of Indiana and Ohio.

Cautionary signals continue at Duluth, Marquette Escanaba, Milwaukee, Chicago, Grand Haven and Alpena.

DRY-GOODS FAILURE IN BUFFALO.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 27.—The extensive dry goods store of W. T. Marcy, at Nos. 270 and 271 Main street, this city, closed its doors to-day. The liabilities are about $150,000. The assets are supposed to be about $100,000. The creditors are mostly Eastern firms.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE DYING WRECKER.

The parson needn't darken my door; there's time enough for him
When my hand can lift the can no more, and my sight is waxing dim.
Just put a pillow beneath my head, and hold me up the glass;
For all that the sea keeps calling me, I'll not die this bout, my lass.

Thou'lt sit by me a bit to-night!—'tis the tenth of March once more:
Hark how the wild winds wail and howl, and the great waves crash on the shore.
There might be a vessel out in the haze, where the reef lies under the foam;
But there's never a light in a lattice now, to wile the mariners home.

Give us hold of the watch and the golden case. I promised, to-day's a year,
I'd tell their tale, so thou'd stay and keep thy grandad company here.
It's fit to scare a man, to sit by the drift-wood fire alone,
Till he hears the billows shriek for help, the gale for mercy moan.

'Twas a black and bitter night like this, just fifty years ago;
The breakers churn'd and froth'd like yeast, the wind was thick with snow.
We drove the old horse with his lantern out, and we cower'd beneath the crags;
And a brave ship drove on the cruel reef, where the white surf veils the jags.

Not a plank could live, I tell thee—we knew naught of life-boats then—
We had bairns to keep, and bread to get; we were hungry, desperate men.
It didn't hurt them, dead and drown'd, if we dragg'd their chests to land,
And fought and strove mid the angry sea for the prizes on the sand.

I thought he was gone—I hope I did; yet I never can sleep and dream
But I see his bold fair face, and watch his blue eyes' opening gleam,
And the wound in his breast. I know I struck—I had snatch'd old Tommy's dirk;
And hearts were hot and hands were quick when the wreckers were at work.

His fingers were tight around the case: I hack'd them to get it free.
Don't open it, lass—it got stain'd with blood; and such stain will bide, dost see?
It's only the picture of a girl; and Bill had a purse of gold;
And Black Jim had blue and yellow stones to stitch in his jersey's fold.

They all had better luck than I. I say the woman was dead,
When I caught the watch and push'd her back; if the water color'd red,
There were plenty torn mid the hard sharp rocks; and plenty as keen to keep
The harvest sown by the wild north blast for hands like ours to reap.

I'll give thee case and watch, my wench, so thou'lt swear to make my grave
Where never can come the call of the surf, nor the thunder of the wave;
I could not wait in my coffin, if I heard that choking cry
That in every tide, for fifty years, has rung to the gray March sky.

Shall I see them in the other place, where the parson says is rest—
Her with the bruise on her forehead, or him with the stab in his breast?
If I do, mayhap they'll forgive me; for a bitter penance I've done
Since, in the fierce March hurricane, the wrecker's prize was won.

—*Belgravia.*

THE TALKING OAK.

BY GEORGE SAND.

Translated from the Revue des Deux Mondes expressly for the New-York Times.

There stood once upon a time in the forest of Cernas a large oak which may have been 500 years old. It had been struck by lightning several times, so that the top was altogether new, rather flat, but thick and verdant.

For a long time this oak had borne a bad reputation. The oldest villagers still declared that when they were young the oak talked and menaced those who sought shelter under its foliage. They told how two travelers who had taken refuge under the tree were stricken by lightning. One of them was killed on the spot; the other was only stunned, because he had been warned by a voice which cried out to him: "Begone at once." The story was so old that it scarcely obtained credence, and though the tree still bore the name of the "talking oak," shepherds approached it without much fear. The time, however, came after Emmi's adventure, when it was more than ever regarded as endowed with the powers of a sorcerer.

Emmi was a poor little swineherd, an orphan, and very unhappy, not only because he had a wretched home; was ill-fed, and miserably clothed, but also because he hated the beasts which his poverty obliged him to take charge of. He feared them, and the brutes, who are more cunning than they appear, knew right well that he could not control them. He started in the morning and led them to feed on acorns in the forest. In the evening he drove them back to the farm, and it was pitiful to behold him, covered with rags, with his bare head, his hair bristled up by the wind, and his poor little pale, wan face with a sad, frightened, and suffering expression upon it, chasing before him the herd of threatening, howling beasts, with squinting eyes and drooping heads. To have seen him thus running after them on the dark heaths, in the red haze of the early twilight, one would have taken him for a hobgoblin pursued by the wind.

The poor little swineherd would have been, in spite of all this, amiable and comely, had he been properly cared for and happy. He did not know how to read, he knew nothing; it was as much as could be expected if he knew how to speak enough to ask for what was positively necessary to life, and, as he was timid, he did not even ask for that always; it was all the worse for him if he was forgotten.

One evening the swine came back to the stye without him, and the swineherd did not appear at supper. His absence was only noticed when the radish-soup was eaten, and then the farmer's wife sent one of her boys to summon Emmi. The boy came back saying that Emmi was neither in the barn nor in the garret, where he slept on straw. They thought that he had gone to see his aunt, who lived near by, and so went to bed without thinking any more about him.

The next morning they called upon the aunt, and were surprised to learn that Emmi had not passed the night at her house. He had not been to the village since the day before. They inquired in the neighborhood; no one had seen him. They sought him vainly in the forest. It was supposed that he had been eaten up by wild bears and wolves. They could not find, however, any pieces of his crook, nor any fragment of clothing; so it was decided that he had left the village to lead a vagrant life. The farmer said that it was no great pity, and that the child was good for nothing, as he did not like his swine and they did not like him.

A new swineherd was engaged for the remainder of the year, but Emmi's disappearance frightened all the village lads. The last time he had been seen he was going toward the talking oak, and it was probably in its vicinity that some misfortune had befallen him. The new swineherd was very careful not to drive his pigs in that direction, and the other children avoided playing there.

You would like to know, I fancy, what had become of Emmi. Have patience and I will tell you. The last time he had gone to the forest with his swine, he had seen, some distance off from the large oak, a tuft of *favasse* in bloom. Poor children are very fond of the tubercles of this plant: they are eatable, cost nothing, and no one interferes with the little ones who covet them, except the swine, who also like them. When the hermits of old are spoken of as living on roots, it is certain that in Central France the most dainty dish in their rigid diet was these tubercles.

Emmi knew well that the *favasses* could not yet be good to eat, for Autumn was only at its outset, but he wished to mark the spot in order to dig up the ground when the stalk and flower had withered. He was followed by a pig, which commenced to root, and threatened to destroy the plant, when Emmi, becoming impatient at the useless havoc of the voracious beast, struck it on the snout with his crook. The iron of the crook had been lately sharpened, and it cut slightly the snout of the pig, which uttered a cry of alarm. Everybody is aware that these animals fight for each other, and that their cries of distress make them furious against the common enemy; besides, they had borne a grudge against Emmi for some time past, as he had never been liberal of caresses or words of endearment. They came together, each screaming louder than the other, and surrounded him, intending to devour him; the brutes are exceedingly quick. The boy just had time to reach the large oak, climb its trunk, and take refuge in its branches. The ferocious herd remained at the foot of the tree howling, menacing, and trying to dig around the tree and pull it down. But the talking oak had strong roots which could defy a dozen herds of swine. Yet the assailants did not give up the attempt until sundown. They then decided on returning to the farm, and little Emmi, who was sure he would be eaten up if he accompanied them, resolved to remain.

He was conscious that the oak was considered to be an enchanted tree, but he had too much to complain of at the hands of the living to have much fear of spirits. He had long lived in misery, and his aunt was very hard on him, and compelled him to take care of the swine, when he always had a feeling of aversion to them. He was born so, and she made his disposition his crime; so when he went to see her and supplicated her to take him back, she received him most unkindly. His greatest desire now was to tend the sheep on another farm, where the people would be less miserly and more gentle with him.

For the first few minutes after the swine had gone, he only felt a lively sense of pleasure at being rid of them, and decided upon passing the night where he was. He still had some dry bread in his canvas bag, for during his siege he had had no inclination to eat. He made away with half his supply and reserved the remainder for his breakfast.

Children can sleep anywhere. Emmi, however, did not sleep much. He was sickly, often feverish, and he dreamed rather than rested his mind during his slumbers. He settled as comfortably as possible between two large branches, covered with moss, and wanted very badly to go to sleep; but the wind, which made the leaves rustle and the branches crack, frightened him, and he began to think so steadily of evil spirits that he imagined he heard a shrill and angry voice saying to him several times, "Begone, begone hence."

At first Emmi, trembling and speechless, did not attempt to answer, but when the wind abated the oak's voice appeared to become softer, and seemed to murmur in his ear in maternal and endearing tones: "Go, Emmi, go;" Emmi felt courage enough to reply, "Oak, kind oak, do not send me away. If I go, the wolves who prowl by night will devour me." "Go, Emmi, go," repeated the voice in still milder tones. "Good, talking oak," replied Emmi, entreatingly, "do not send me forth among the wolves. You have saved me from the swine, you have been merciful to me; continue to be so. I am a poor unfortunate child, and cannot and would not do you any harm. Keep me over night; if you command, I will go to-morrow." The voice did not answer, and, as the moon slightly silvered the leaves, Emmi concluded that he was allowed to remain, or else that he had heard in a dream the words he fancied had reached his ears. He fell asleep again, and, strange to say, he dreamed no more, and his sleep was unbroken until daylight. He then slid down and shook off the dew which sparkled on his garments. "I must go back to the village," he said to himself; "I will tell my aunt that the swine wanted to eat me up, and that I was obliged to sleep in a tree, and she will grant me leave to seek another place."

He ate the remainder of his bread, but before starting he wanted to thank the oak which had protected him day and night. "Farewell, and many thanks, good oak," said he, embracing the trunk of the tree; "I will never more fear you, and will return to thank you again." He crossed the heath, and was directing his steps toward his aunt's cottage when he heard talking behind the garden-walls of the farm. "Withal," said the voice of a boy, "our swineherd has not returned; he has not been seen at his aunt's, and he has abandoned his pigs. He is a heartless and lazy fellow, to whom I should like to give a sound thrashing, to punish him for making me take his swine to the fields to-day in his stead."

"What difference does it make to you if you do take the swine?" said another lad.

"It is a disgrace at my age," was the reply; "it will answer for a child ten years of age, like little Emmi; but when a lad is twelve he should have charge of the cows, or, at all events, of the calves."

The two boys were interrupted by their father. "Quick," said he, "to work! As to that ill-fated swineherd, if he has been killed by the wolves, so much the worse for him, but if I find him alive I shall deal with him. He can go and cry at his aunt's as much as he likes; she has resolved to make him sleep with the swine to punish him for being proud and dainty."

Emmi, terrified at this threat, drank in every word. He hid himself in a stack of hay, where he remained all day long. Toward evening a goat, which was returning to the stable, lingered to lick some herbs, and allowed him to milk her. When he had filled his wooden bowl two or three times, and swallowed its contents, he concealed himself among sheaves of wheat until nightfall. When it was quite dark, and every one was abed, he glided to his garret and took several articles belonging to him, some small coins he had earned which the farmer had given him the day before, and which his aunt had not yet had time to take from him, a goat's skin and a lamb's skin which he used in Winter, a new knife, a small earthen jar, and some tattered underclothing. He put everything into his bag, went down to the courtyard, climbed over the fence, and stole away cautiously, so as not to make a noise; but as he passed by the sty, the beasts scented or heard him, and began to grunt wrathfully. Then Emmi, fearing that the farmer might awake in his first sleep, and pursue him, ran off and only stopped at the foot of the talking oak.

"I have come back, good friend," said he to the oak. "Allow me to pass another night in your branches. Say whether you will?"

The oak vouchsafed no answer. The air was calm; not a leaf stirred. Emmi thought that silence gives consent. Laden as he was, he hoisted himself skillfully to the large fork on which he had passed the previous night, and there slept soundly. At daybreak he went in search of a suitable place in which to conceal his money and sundries, for he had as yet not decided how he would be able to leave the town without being seen, and brought back by force to the farm. He climbed higher than the fork of the oak. There he discovered in the trunk of the old tree a black hole dug out by the lightning a long time ago; the wood had formed around it a large rim of bark. At the bottom of this hiding place were sand and small bits of wood splintered by the lightning. "Really," observed the child, "here is a very soft and warm bed where I can sleep without risk of falling down in a dream. It is not big, but is large enough for me. Let me see, however, if it is not inhabited by some wild animal."

He rummaged about the interior of the hole and saw that it opened upward, a fact which, thought he, must make it rather damp within when it rains. He argued to himself that it would be easy work to stop the aperture with some moss. A screech-owl had built its nest inside the hole. "I will not disturb you," thought Emmi, "but I will arrange matters so that each of us shall be at home."

When he had prepared his nest for the following night, and stowed his worldly goods in a safe place, he sat down in his hole with his legs hanging out and resting on a branch, and began to wonder vaguely over the possibility of living in a tree; but he would have preferred to have the tree standing in the heart of the wood to it being on the border, exposed to the gaze of the shepherds and swineherds who drove their flocks thither. He could not foresee that from the very circumstances of his disappearance the tree would become an object of fear, and that no one would go near it on that very account.

He commenced to feel hungry, and though he was a very small eater, he experienced the effect of not having had anything substantial on the day before. Had he best go and dig up the unripe tubercles which he had seen a few steps distant, or look to the chestnut trees which grew further on in the forest?

As he was preparing to come down he saw that the branch upon which he was resting did not belong to his dwelling. It belonged to a neighboring tree which crossed its due strong boughs with those of the talking oak. Emmi ventured upon this branch and reached the nearest oak, which also had for a neighbor another tree equally easy of access. Emmi, who was as light as a squirrel, ventured on in this way until he reached the chestnut tree, where he made a good harvest. The chestnuts were still small, and not very ripe, but he was not fastidious, and he came down to cook them in a deserted and well-concealed spot, where the coal-burners formerly did their work. The round spot marked out by their fire was surrounded by young trees which had shot up since then. There were many small half-burned pieces of wood lying about. Emmi had no trouble in making a pile of them and setting fire to them by means of a stone which he struck with the back of his knife while he caught the sparks on some dry leaves. He at once resolved to lay in a stock of tinder from the old trees which abounded in the forest. The water from a ditch enabled him to cook his chestnuts in a small earthen vessel intended for the purpose, and used by all shepherds in that part of the country.

Emmi, who often did not return home until evening, in consequence of the great distance over which he had to drive his swine, was accustomed to provide his own food, and it was the easiest thing in the world for him to pick a dessert of raspberries and blackberries in the bushes of the glade. Here, thought he, is my kitchen and dining room. He set about cleaning the bed of a small stream of water close by. He removed with his crook the bad weeds, and dug out a small reservoir. This task occupied him until near sunset. He then took up his crook and earthen vessel, climbed up in the branches, the strength of which he had already tested, and found his way, climbing and jumping from tree to tree like a squirrel, until he reached his oak. He brought back a thick armful of very dry ferns and moss, of which he made his bed in the hole he had already cleaned out. He heard, it is true, his neighbor the screech-owl complaining uneasily over his head. She must either move or become accustomed to me, thought he. The good oak is no more hers than mine.

As Emmi was used to living alone, he did not feel lonesome. In fact, the thought of being rid of the company of the swine was for several days a source of great happiness. He became used to hearing the wolves roar. He knew that they remained in the heart of the forest and were not likely to approach the tree he occupied. As the swine came there no more they did not annoy him, and, besides, Emmi was familiar with their habits. He never met them on bright, clear days in the heart of the forest. They were only bold when the weather was foggy, and even then not very brave. Sometimes they would follow Emmi at a distance, but it was enough if he turned and imitated the sound made by loading a gun, which he did by striking his knife against the iron of his crook, to frighten them away. As to the wild boars, Emmi sometimes heard, but never saw, them—they are mysterious animals who never attack.

When the time came for him to gather chestnuts, he laid in his stock and concealed them in another hollow tree, a short distance from his oak, but he had so much trouble to keep them from the rats and field mice that he was obliged to bury them in the sand, where they remained good until Spring. Emmi had other and ample material for food. The heath was completely deserted, and he could venture to the cultivated regions and dig potatoes and radishes; but this was stealing and distasteful to him. He gathered a quantity of tubercles in the fallow, and made nets to catch larks by picking up here and there the pieces of horse-hair remaining in the thickets where the horses grazed. Shepherds know how to use everything to advantage, and waste nothing. Emmi gathered wool on the thorns of the hedges, made himself a distaff and spindle, and taught himself to spin. He made knitting-needles of the wire which he found in an ill-mended gate, which, having been repaired, he stripped to manufacture bands to catch rabbits. So he succeeded in making himself stockings and also in obtaining meat. He became a skilled hunter, watching day and night all the habits of the game, and, as he was familiar with all the mysteries of the heath and the forest, he laid his snares with perfect surety and had food in the greatest abundance.

He even had as much bread as he liked, thanks to an old crazy beggar woman who every week paused at the foot of the oak, and, to rest herself, laid down her wallet. Emmi, who awaited her, came down from his tree, with his head covered with his goat's skin, and gave her some game in exchange for part of her bread. If she had any fear of him it was only manifested by a stupid laugh.

The Winter, which had been very mild, passed by, and the Summer following, which was hot and stormy, also came to an end. At first Emmi dreaded the thunder, for the lightning had struck several times trees which were quite near by; but he noticed that the talking oak, having had its top cut off long before, had gotten a new head shaped like a parasol, and no longer attracted the lightning which darted upon the higher trees surmounted by a cone. He ended by sleeping amid the roar of the thunder and the flashing of the lightning without being any more disturbed than was his neighbor, the owl.

Emmi in his solitude, engrossed as he was by having to guard incessantly his life and liberty, had no time for *ennui*. He might have been considered lazy, but he knew that it was harder work for him to provide for himself than it would have been to perform his duties had he remained on the farm. He also acquired more intelligence, courage and foresight than he would have done in ordinary life. However, when this peculiar mode of existence was regulated, and when it exacted less time and caused less anxiety, he began to reflect, and felt that his little conscience addressed to him certain embarrassing questions. Could he always live at the expense of the forest, without serving any one and without pleasing any of his fellow-beings? He had taken a kind of a liking to old Catiche, the idiot, who gave him her bread in exchange for his rabbits and larks. As she had no memory, scarcely spoke, and consequently never told any one of her interviews with him, he had ended by showing his face to her, and she no longer feared him. Her childish laugh betrayed pleasure when she saw him come down from his tree. Emmi was himself surprised at sharing her gratification; he did not think, but he felt that the presence of a human being, however degraded, was a kind of blessing for one doomed to live alone. One day, when she appeared to him rather less stupid than usual, he tried to speak to her and ask her where she dwelt. Suddenly she ceased laughing and said in a clear voice and serious tone, "Will you come with me, little boy?"

"Where to?"

"To my house; if you will be my son I will make you rich and happy."

Emmi was much astonished at hearing old Catiche talk distinctly and reasonably. His curiosity inclined him to believe her, but a gust of wind shook the branches above his head, and he heard the oak's voice say to him: "Do not go!"

"Good day, and a pleasant journey," said he to the old woman; "my tree does not wish me to leave."

"Your tree is a fool," she replied, "or rather it is you who are a simpleton to heed the words of a tree."

"You do not believe that trees talk? You are much mistaken if you do not!"

"All trees talk when the wind blows, but they do not know what they say; it is just as if they said nothing."

Emmi was indignant at this positive denial of a marvelous truth. He answered Catiche thus: "You are in your dotage, old woman. If most other trees are like you, my oak at all events knows what it wants and says it."

The old woman shrugged her shoulders, picked up her wallet, and walked away with her usual idiotic laugh.

Emmi wondered whether she was playing a part or whether she had lucid intervals. He allowed her to go forth and followed her without her seeing him, by gliding from tree to tree. She did not step fast, and walked with her back bent, her head projecting, her mouth open, and her eyes gazing straight before her; but her weak appearance did not prevent her from steadily keeping on, and she marched through the woods for three hours until she reached a poor hamlet perched on a hill, behind which other woods extended as far as the eye could reach. Emmi saw her go into a wretched shanty isolated from the other houses, which, though they appeared less miserable, were, notwithstanding, an assemblage of wretched huts. He dared not venture further than the last tree of the forest, and retraced his footsteps in the firm conviction that if Catiche had a home it was poorer and more forlorn than the hole in the talking tree.

He went back to his abode in the large oak, and only arrived toward night, completely exhausted, but happy to find himself at home. He had gained by this journey a knowledge of the extent of the forest and the proximity of the village. The village certainly seemed much less well-to-do than that of Cernas, where Emmi had been brought up. It was all heath, without any trace of cultivation, and the few stray animals which he had seen around the houses scarcely had skin upon their bones. Beyond the houses he had perceived the gloomy horizon of the forest. So he could not think of finding a better place of residence in that direction.

At the end of the week old Catiche arrived on the wonted day. She was returning from Cernas, and he inquired after his aunt, to see if the old woman would have the power and will to answer him as she had done on the previous visit. She replied very plainly: "Big Nanette has married again, and if you go back to her she will try to kill you, in order to get rid of you."

"Are you speaking with your wits about you," said Emmi, "and are you telling the truth?"

"I am telling the truth. You can go to your master and live among swine, or seek to earn your bread with me, which will be more advantageous than you suppose. You cannot always dwell in the forest. It has been sold, and there is no doubt that the old trees will be cut down. Your oak will meet with the same fate as others. Believe me, child, a human being cannot live anywhere without earning money. Come with me; you shall help me, and when I die I will leave you all my wealth."

Emmi was so much surprised at hearing the idiot talk thus that he looked at his tree, and listened as though he was asking its advice.

"Let that old wooden stump alone," added Catiche. "Do not be such a simpleton, and come with me."

As the tree said nothing, Emmi followed the old woman, who, during the journey, revealed to him some of her secrets.

"I was born far hence, and was poor like yourself, and an orphan. I was brought up in misery and amid blows. I, too, have tended swine, and, like you, been afraid of them. Like you, too, I fled, but, while crossing a river over an old worn-out bridge, I fell into the water and was taken out and thought to be dead. I was carried to a good physician, who restored me to life; but I was an idiot, deaf, and could scarcely speak. The doctor kept me out of charity, and as he was not rich, the Pastor of the place took up a subscription and the ladies brought me clothing, wine, dainties, and all I required. I got better, for I was well cared for. I had excellent meat to eat, wine to drink, and, in Winter, fire in my room. I was treated like a princess, and the doctor was delighted. He exclaimed: 'Now she understands what is said to her. She is recovering her speech. In two or three months she will be able to work and earn an honest livelihood.' And then all the fine ladies wrangled as to who was to have me."

"So I did not find it difficult to obtain a place as soon as I recovered my health, but I had no taste for work and did not give satisfaction. I should have liked to have been a lady's maid, but I neither knew how to sew nor to dress hair; so I was put to drawing water from the well and picking poultry. This tried me. I left my place, thinking I should be better off elsewhere. Then matters became still worse. I was called worthless and lazy. The old doctor was dead. I was sent from one house to another, and after being a favorite with all I was obliged to leave the country, as I had come to it, begging my bread. But I was more miserable than before, for I had tasted happiness, and now scarcely had enough to eat. I was considered too big and hearty to beg. They said to me: 'Go work, you big, lazy girl; it is a disgrace at your age to run the fields asking alms when one can earn six sous a day by picking up pebbles.'"

"Then I pretended to be lame, to make them believe that I could not work, but I was still considered too strong not to labor, and I had to behave as in the days when everybody pitied me because I was an idiot. I continued to assume the air I had at that time, and got into the habit of chuckling instead of talking, and, in brief, played my part so well that sous and bread were rained again into my wallet. This is the life I have been leading for about forty years, without ever being refused anything. People who cannot give me coin supply me with more cheese, fruit, and bread than I can carry. With what I have over my own needs I raise chickens, send them to the market, and thus make money. I have a nice house in a village whither I am about to take you. The country is impoverished but its inhabitants are not. We are all beggars and infirm, or considered so, and each one has his round to go in accordance with arrangements made with the others. Thus every one transacts his business as he likes, but no one does as well as I, for I understand all the arts of deception, and succeed perfectly in appearing unable to earn my own livelihood."

"The fact is," observed Emmi, "that I never should have thought you capable of talking as you do."

"Yes, yes," replied Catiche, laughing, "you wanted to catch and frighten me by coming down from your tree like a bugaboo to get bread of me. I feigned that I was afraid, but I knew you well, and I thought, 'Here is a poor boy who will some day come to Oursines-les-Bois, and be very glad to eat my soup.'"

While talking thus, Emmi and Catiche had reached Oursines-les-Bois this being the name of the place where the mock idiot lived, and which Emmi had already seen.

There was not a soul in the hamlet. The animals were feeding here and there, without any one looking after them, on a heath fertile in thistles, this heath constituting the property of the district. The muddy roads which served as streets were frightfully dirty; a sickening odor came from all the houses, and tattered underclothing was drying on bushes soiled by the fowls. The scene was enough to dishearten Emmi, who was accustomed to the pure foliage and the sweet perfumes of the forest. He followed old Catiche, however, and she made him enter her mud-built hut, which was more like a sty than a human habitation. The interior was quite different from the exterior; the walls were covered with mats, and the bed had mattresses and good woolen blankets. There was about a quantity of provisions of all kinds, such as corn, lard, vegetables, and fruit, and also barrels of wine and even sealed bottles. Everything needful was at hand, and the back yard was filled with fat chickens and with ducks gorged with bread and bran. "You see," said Catiche to Emmi, "I am richer than your aunt. She gives me alms every week, and, if I wished to, I could wear better clothes than she does. Would you like to see my pantries? Let us come in, and, as you must feel hungry, I will give you a plate of soup the like of which you have never eaten."

True enough, while Emmi was admiring the contents of the pantries the old woman lighted her fire, and drew from her wallet a goat's head, out of which she made a fricassée with a mixture of all kinds of things, including salt, rancid butter, and spoiled vegetables, the product of her last tour. She brought forth thus a singular dish, which Emmi partook of with more astonishment than satisfaction, and which she obliged him to flavor with half a bottle of wine. He had never drank wine, and did not find this particularly good, but he swallowed it nevertheless, and, to set the example, the old woman treated herself to a whole bottle, got tipsy, and became exceedingly communicative. She boasted that she could steal better even than she could beg, and went so far as to show him her purse, which she concealed under a stone of the hearth, and which contained gold pieces bearing all the effigies of the century. There was upward of two thousand francs. Emmi, who could not count, did not appreciate the beggar's wealth as much as she would have liked him to do.

When she had shown him all: "Now, then," said she, "I suppose you no longer care to leave me. I am in want of the services of a lad, and, if you like to be in my employ, I will make you my heir."

"Thank you," retorted the child; "I do not want to beg."

"Very well, then, you shall steal for me."

Emmi felt very much like getting angry, but the old woman had spoken of taking him on the next day to Mauvert, where a great fair was to be held, and, as he had a strong desire to see the country and know the places where an honest livelihood could be earned, he answered, without showing any sign of indignation: "I should not know how to steal; I have never learned."

"You tell an untruth," replied Catiche; "you are clever enough at stealing game and fruit from the forest of Cernas. Do you think these things belong to nobody? Do you not know that he who does not work can only live at the expense of others? For a long time the forest has been almost abandoned. Its owner was a rich old man, who did not attend to his affairs and did not even have the forest kept. Now that he is dead, all this will be changed, and you can hide as much as you please in the holes of trees like a rat, you will be caught and dragged to jail."

"Well, then," replied Emmi, "why do you want to teach me to steal for you?"

"Because, when people once know how to they are never caught. You can reflect over it; it is late, and we must rise at daybreak to-morrow to go to the fair. I will make you up a bed on my trunk. For the first time in your life you shall sleep like a prince."

Emmi dared not refuse. When old Catiche no longer played the idiot there was something alarming in her look and voice. He lay down, and was at first astonished at being so comfortable; but after a while he was surprised at finding himself ill at ease. The large feather bolster stifled him; the covering, the want of fresh air, the bad smell of the kitchen, and the wine he had drunk made him feverish. He got up much bewildered, saying that he wanted to sleep in the open air, and that he would die were he obliged to pass the night in confinement.

Catiche was snoring, and the door was securely closed. Emmi resigned himself to sleep upon a table, regretting very much his moss bed in the oak.

On the following day Catiche intrusted him with a basket of eggs and six chickens to sell, ordering him to follow her at a distance and not to act as if he knew her. "If it were known that I did business," said she, "nothing more would be given me." She then set the price for which he was to sell his poultry and eggs, and added that she would not lose sight of him, and that if he did not honestly bring back the money she knew how to compel him to do so.

"If you have no confidence in me," answered Emmi, offended, "take your wares yourself and let me go."

"Do not try to escape," said the old woman; "I could find you anywhere; do not answer, but obey."

He followed her at a distance, as she wished, and soon saw the road covered with beggars, each more hideous than the other. They were the inhabitants of Oursines, who were that day on their way to be cured at a miraculous spring. They were all lame or covered with wounds. All of them came forth from the spring sound and active. The miracle was easy of explanation; their ills were feigned, and in a few weeks they were again assumed to be cured on the next holiday.

Emmi sold his eggs and chickens, and quickly brought the proceeds of the sale to the old woman. Turning his back on her he then mingled with the crowd, with his eyes wide open, admiring and wondering at everything. He watched some mountebanks performing marvelous tricks, and he had quite forgotten the time while contemplating their spangled tights and golden belts, when he overheard a singular conversation. He recognized the voice of old Catiche and the hoarse tones of the chief of the mountebanks. The couple were only separated from him by the canvas of the booth. Catiche was saying:

"If you give him some wine to drink you can convince him of anything. He is a soft little fellow, who is of no use to me; he is bent on living alone in a forest, where he has perched in an old tree for a year past. He is as nimble and cunning as a monkey, does not weigh more than a goat, and you can teach him the most difficult feats."

"And you tell me that he is disinterested?" inquired the mountebank.

"Yes, he does not care for money. If you feed him he will not have sense enough to ask for anything more."

"But he will try to escape."

"Pshaw! blows will soon cure him if he has any inclination to do that."

"Go and fetch him; I want to see him."

"And you will give me twenty francs?"

"Yes, if he suits me."

Catiche left the booth and found herself face to face with Emmi, to whom she motioned to follow her.

"Indeed I shall not," said the lad; "I overheard your bargain. I am not as simple as you suppose. I do not want to go with these people and be beaten."

"You shall come whether you like it or not," said Catiche, grasping his wrist with a hand of iron, and dragging him toward the booth.

"I do not want to! I do not want to!" cried Emmi, trying to free himself, and clutching the blouse of a man who was standing by and watching the proceedings. The man turned, and, addressing himself to Catiche, asked her if that little boy belonged to her.

"No! no!" cried Emmi; "she is not my mother—she is nothing to me. She wants to sell me for a gold louis to some strolling players."

"And you do not wish to go with them?"

"No, I do not. Take me away from her."

"What is the matter with this woman and this child?" inquired the handsome gendarme Erambert, whose attention had been attracted by Emmi's cries and the vociferations of old Catiche.

"Pshaw! nothing," answered the peasant, whom Emmi was still holding by the blouse. "It is only a poor creature who wants to sell a lad to the rope dancers; but this can be prevented without your assistance, gendarme."

"A gendarme is always necessary, my friend. I desire to know how this matter stands." Then addressing Emmi, he said: "Come, young man, explain this affair."

At sight of the gendarme, old Catiche loosened her hold on Emmi, and tried to escape; but the majestic Erambert had seized her arm, and she immediately commenced to laugh, make faces, and resume her silly ways. But, just as Emmi was about to reply, she glanced at him with an expression of supplication and fear. Emmi had been taught to have a wholesome dread of gendarmes and policemen, and he imagined that if he accused the old woman Erambert would cut off her head with his big sword. So he took pity on her and answered: "Let her go, Sir; she is a crazy woman who frightened me, but did not intend to harm me."

"Do you know her? Is she not Catiche? A woman who pretends to be what she is not? Tell the truth."

Another glance from the beggar woman gave Emmi courage to lie in order to save, as he fancied, her life. "I know her," he replied; "she is an idiot."

"I will find out what all this means," observed the handsome gendarme, freeing Catiche as he spoke. "Move on, old woman, but do not forget that for a long time past I have had my eye upon you."

Catiche ran off, and the gendarme departed. Emmi, who feared him even more than the old woman, had still hold of Father Vincent's blouse. Vincent was the name of the peasant who happened to have been there to protect him, and who had a kind face and was gentle and good natured. "Come, little fellow," said he to Emmi, "will you let me go? You have nothing more to fear; what do you want of me? Are you seeking your livelihood? Do you want a sou?"

"No, thank you," said Emmi. "I am afraid of all these people, among whom I am alone, and do not know which way to go."

"And where would you like to go?"

"I should like to return to the forest of Cernas without passing through Oursines-les-Bois."

"So you live at Cernas? Then I can readily take you there, as I am going to the forest myself. You can follow me. I am about to have my supper yonder, under the arbor; wait for me at the foot of this cross, and I will come back for you."

Emmi thought the village cross was still too near the mountebank's booth; he preferred following Father Vincent under the arbor, and, besides, he felt the want of something to eat before starting. "If you are not ashamed of me," he said, "will you allow me to eat some bread and cheese by your side? I have enough to pay my expenses. There, take my purse; you can pay for your meal, too."

"The deuce!" exclaimed Father Vincent, laughing; "this is a very honest and generous lad; but I am faint, and your purse is not well filled. Come and sit down here. Take back your money, my lad; I have enough for us both."

While eating, Father Vincent made Emmi relate his history. When the boy had completed it, he said: "I see that you have a good head and heart, as you did not allow yourself to be tempted by Catiche's golden louis, and, nevertheless, did not want to have the woman sent to prison. Forget her and do not leave your forest again, as you are comfortable there. You will not again be lonely. I must tell you that I am on my way thither to prepare lodgings for about twenty workmen, who are going to cut down every copse between Cernas and La Planchette."

"What! cut down the forest?" cried Emmi in consternation.

"No, we shall only cut down a part of it which does not come near your talking oak, your place of refuge, and I know that the part where the old tree stands will not be molested. So you can be perfectly easy; no one will disturb you. But if you take my advice you will come and work with us. You are not strong enough to handle an ax, but if you are industrious you can very easily learn to bind together the faggots and wait upon the workmen, who always require a boy to run errands and carry their meals. The workmen are paid by the day. I propose that you depend altogether upon me to decide what it is reasonable you should receive. Old Catiche was right when she told you that when a man does not wish to work he must be a thief or a beggar, and as you do not intend to be either, accept at once the work I offer you, for the opportunity is a good one."

Emmi accepted with joy. Father Vincent inspired him with the greatest confidence. So they started off toward the forest.

It was night when they arrived there and although Father Vincent knew the roads well, he would have been much embarrassed to find his way in the dark, but for Emmi, who was accustomed to see by night like a cat, and knew the shortest cuts. They found a shelter already prepared by the workmen who had arrived on the day before. It consisted of branches placed on a frame and covered with large pieces of moss and grass. Emmi was introduced to the workmen and was well received. He ate some very hot soup and slept soundly.

The next day he entered upon his duties, which included lighting the fire, cooking, washing the utensils, and fetching water, and the remainder of the time he employed in assisting the men to build new huts for the twenty wood-cutters who were expected. Father Vincent, who superintended everything, was amazed at Emmi's intelligence, skill, and quickness. As he was accustomed to accomplish much with very little, he did not learn, but taught, and all exclaimed that he was not a boy, but a spirit placed at their disposal by the good genius of the forest. As Emmi, with all his talents and industry, was obedient and modest, he was much liked, and the rough wood-cutters talked kindly to him, and gave their orders with discretion.

After five days' work, Emmi asked Father Vincent if he was free to go on Sunday wheresoever he pleased.

"You are," answered the good man; "but if you take my advice you will go to your aunt's and to the people of your village. If it is true that your aunt does not wish to take you back, she will be glad to learn that you are in a position to earn your living without her assistance; and if you think you will be beaten at the farm for having abandoned your flock, I will go with you to appease the anger of these cruel people and to protect you. You can be sure, child, that work is the best of passports, and that it purifies everything."

Emmi thanked him for his advice, and followed him. His aunt, who thought him dead, was frightened when she saw him. Emmi, without narrating to her any of his adventures, informed her that he was working with the wood-cutters, and that he would no more be dependent upon her. Father Vincent confirmed all he said and added that he looked upon the child as his own and thought a great deal of him. He repeated what he had overheard at the farm, where the tenants made them eat and drink. Big Nanette came to embrace Emmi before everybody and played the bountiful by bringing him some old clothes, and a half-dozen cheeses. To be brief, Emmi went back with the wood-cutter, reconciled with everyone and relieved from all blame.

When they had crossed the heath, Emmi said to Vincent: "You will not make anything of it if I pass the night in my oak tree? I promise to join you before sunrise."

"Do as you like," replied the wood-cutter; "you must have a rare weakness, to perch in a tree."

Emmi gave him to understand that he had the warmest friendship for his faithful oak, and his companion listened to him, smiling, and rather surprised at his notion, but inclined to believe and sympathize with it. He followed him and wanted to see his hiding-place. He found it rather difficult to climb high enough to view it. He was still strong and agile, but the space between the branches was too narrow for him; Emmi alone could slip through any where.

"This is all very nice," said Father Vincent, coming down, "but you cannot sleep there long; as the bark becomes larger and rolls over it will stop up the opening, and you will not always be as slender as a wisp. However, if you hold very much to it, the crevice can be enlarged with a bill-hook; I will do that for you if you wish it."

"Oh, no!" cried Emmi, "you must not cut into my oak! it would die!"

"It would not die; a tree which is well trimmed is much the better for it."

"We shall see later on," replied Emmi, and they parted.

How happy Emmi was to take possession of his home! It seemed to him as though he had been absent for a year. He thought of the horrible night he had passed with old Catiche, and reflected very justly on the differences of tastes and habits. He thought of all those beggars of Oursines-les-Bois, who fancied themselves rich because they concealed gold coins in their straw, and who lived in shame and filth, while he, without asking alms, had slept over a year in a palace of foliage, amid the fragrance of violets and to the song of the nightingale and the lark. He had been in want of nothing, had had no humiliation to bear with, no annoyances nor sickness to contend against, and nothing bad or false had entered his heart. He said within himself that all these people at Oursines, and Catiche first among all, had more money than was required to build nice little houses, cultivate pretty gardens, and bring up healthy and clean cattle; but indolence hindered them from enjoying what they had, and they allowed themselves to wallow in vice. They hid to count their money and died in misery. What sad and shameful folly, and how right Father Vincent was when he declared that work preserved and brightened the pleasures of life!

An hour before daylight Emmi, who had cautioned himself against sleeping too soundly, awoke and looked around him. The moon had risen late, and had not yet set. The birds were still hushed. The screech-owl was off on its round, and had not returned. Stillness is a great thing, and is rare in a forest, where there is always something crawling or falling. Emmi drank in the fine silence, and thought of the bewildering din of the fair, the gongs and big drum of the mountebanks, the disputes of the dealers and buyers, the cries of the tired or frightened animals, and the hoarse songs of the drunkards, all of which had in turn surprised and amused him, or filled him with terror. What a contrast to the mysterious, discreet, and imposing voices of the forest! A faint breeze came with the dawn and gently shook the tops of the trees. The oak appeared to say: "Fear not, Emmi, fear not, and be happy, little Emmi." Catiche had said to him, "All trees speak." "True," thought he, "they all have their voices, and their ways of moaning or singing, but the old hag claims that they do not know what they say. She is wrong, for trees complain or rejoice in perfect innocence. She cannot understand them, she who thinks of evil only!"

Emmi met his companions at the appointed hour, and worked with them all Summer and through the following Winter. Every Saturday evening he went to sleep in his oak. On Sundays he made short visits to the inhabitants of Cernas, and returned to his home until Monday morning. He grew and remained slender and light, but kept himself very neat, and his countenance wore an intelligent and amiable expression which pleased everybody. Father Vincent taught him to read and reckon. His friends made much of his intelligence, and his aunt, who had no children, would have liked to have kept him with her; he would have done her credit and also have been of great service, for his advice was good, and he seemed to understand everything.

But Emmi cared for nothing but the woods. He had become so acute of senses that he saw and heard things which were plain to no one else. During the long Winter nights he preferred the pine-tree region, where the accumulated snow assigned along the black boughs large and handsome shapes reclining luxuriously, which sometimes, when shaken by the wind, appeared to move and converse with deep mystery. Oftener still they appeared to sleep, and he gazed upon them with a respect mingled with awe. He feared to utter a single word or make a movement which would have awakened those beautiful fairies of night and silence. In the half-darkness of bright nights when, in the absence of the moon, the stars sparkled like diamonds, he imagined he caught the forms of fanciful beings, the folds of their dresses, the waves of their silver hair. At the approach of the thaw they changed their aspect and attitude, and he heard them fall from the branches with a fresh and light sound, as though, on touching the snow-covered ground, they had taken a graceful flight toward other lands.

When the small rivulet was confined by the ice he broke through its surface to drink, but cautiously, so as not to spoil the crystal edifice formed by its little waterfall. He liked to look down the paths of the forest when the work was finished. Emmi followed Father Vincent, who was going five miles thence in the direction of Oursines to undertake a job on other property.

Since the day of the fair Emmi had not returned to that horrid spot, nor had he seen Catiche. Was she dead? Was she in prison? No one knew. Many beggars disappear in this manner without any one being able to tell what has become of them. They are neither sought nor regretted.

Emmi was very good. He had not forgotten the time when he was solitary and alone; when he thought her a miserable idiot; when he saw her every week at the foot of his oak bringing him bread which he could not else have obtained, and enabling him to hear the sound of a human voice. He confided to Father Vincent his wish to have some news from her, and they stopped at Oursines to inquire. It was a holiday in the place. They were drinking each others' healths and singing. Two women without hats and with disheveled hair were fighting at a hut door; the children were dabbling in muddy pools. As soon as the two strangers appeared the children were off like a flight of wild ducks. Their hurry was a warning to the inhabitants. All the noise ceased and every door was closed. The frightened fowls hid in the bushes.

As these people do not care to have their frolics seen, and as we know where Catiche's house is, we can go thither at once.

They knocked several times without receiving any answer. At length a cracked voice cried, "Come in," and they opened the door. Catiche, pale, thin, fearful to look upon, was sitting in a large chair by the fire, with her withered hands upon her knees. On recognizing Emmi she showed signs of joy. "At last," said she, "you have come, and I can die happy!"

She then explained to them that she was paralyzed, and that her neighbors came to take her out of bed at night and to give her food at regular hours. "I stand in need of nothing," she added, "but I have a great care on my mind; my poor money which lies under the stone on which I place my feet. This money I intended for Emmi, who has a good heart, and who saved me from prison when I was trying to sell him to bad people; but as soon as I shall be dead my neighbors will search and find my treasure. This is what prevents me from sleeping and having myself properly cared for. You must take this money, Emmi, and carry it far away. If I die, keep it. I give it to you; did I not promise it to you? If I get well, you can bring it back to me; you are honest, I know. It will still remain yours, but I will have the pleasure of seeing and counting it over to the last hour of my life."

Emmi at first refused. It was stolen money, and it went against him to take it; but Father Vincent offered to take charge of it, and return it when asked for, or to place it in Emmi's name if she should die without claiming it. Father Vincent was known all over the country as a trustworthy man, who had means which he had honestly earned, and Catiche, who was always about and heard everything, well knew that he could be depended upon. She asked him to close the door of her hut, and then to move her chair—for she could not stir—and raise the stone of the hearth. There was much more than she had shown Emmi the first time. There lay there five leather purses and about five thousand francs in gold. She would only keep three hundred francs in silver to pay her neighbors for taking care of her and for her burial expenses.

As Emmi looked upon this treasure with disdain, she said: "You will some day know that poverty is a great evil. Had I not been born poor I should not have done what I have."

"If you repent," said Father Vincent, "God will forgive you."

"I do repent," she replied, "since I have been paralyzed, for I am dying in solitude. My neighbors are as hateful to me as I am to them. I now think that I would have done better had I lived differently."

Emmi promised to return to see her, and followed Father Vincent to assist him in his new work. He regretted a little his forest of Cernas, but he had the proper idea of work, and did that allotted to him most conscientiously. After a lapse of a week he went to see Catiche. He arrived as they were carrying her coffin to a small cart drawn by a donkey. Emmi followed her remains as far as the parish church, which was a quarter of a mile distant, and saw her buried. When he returned he noticed that everything was being ransacked, and that her old clothes were being fought over. He no longer repented having kept from these bad people the old woman's treasure. When he returned to his task Father Vincent said to him, "You are too young to keep this money. You would not know what to do with it, and it would be stolen from you. If you accept me for your guardian I will invest the money in the best way I can, and will give you the interest when you are of age."

"Do with it as you like," replied Emmi. "I leave the matter to you. However, if it is stolen money—as the old woman boasted it was—would it not be better to try and return it to its rightful owners?"

"Return it to whom? It has been stolen sou by sou; as this woman obtained charity by deception, and pilfered here and there, no one knows whence it comes and no one would ever think of claiming it. The money is not guilty; the shame is on those who put it to a bad use. Catiche had no family and has left no heirs. She has given you her treasure, not to thank you for having done anything bad but, on the contrary, because you forgave her the injury she had done to you. So I conclude that this is a proper inheritance, and in giving it to you the old woman has performed the only righteous deed of her life. I will not conceal from you that with the interest it will give you, it will not be necessary for you to work much, but if you are, as I take you to be, a real good boy, you will continue to work with all your might just as though you had nothing."

"I will do as you advise," replied Emmi, "I only ask to remain with you and obey your orders."

He had had no cause to regret his confidence in and liking for his master. The latter always looked upon him as a son, and treated him as a father would have done. When Emmi reached manhood he married a granddaughter of the old woodcutter, and, as he had not touched the principal, and the interest had increased every year, he was quite rich for a peasant in those days. His wife was pretty, courageous, and good; the young couple were held in high esteem in the country, and as Emmi had acquired some learning and was very intelligent, the proprietor of the forest of Cernas chose him for his chief guard and had a pretty house built for him in the handsomest part of the wood, very near the old oak. Father Vincent's prediction had been fulfilled; Emmi had become too grand to occupy his old house, and the oak had so many new barks that the hole was nearly closed. When Emmi became old he saw that the opening would soon disappear; he engraved on a copper plate his name, the date of his sojourn in the tree, and the principal circumstances of his life, and wrote the following prayer at the end:

"Fire from heaven and mountain winds, spare my friend this aged oak. May it see my grand-children grow, and their descendants also. Aged oak, you who spoke to me, say to them sometimes a kind word, so that they may always respect and love you as I have done."

Emmi threw the plate into the hollow where he had slept and dreamed.

The hole is now closed. Emmi has passed away, but the tree still lives. It speaks no more, or, if it does, it speaks to ears incapable of understanding it. It no longer inspires fear, but Emmi's story has spread afar, and thanks to the good name left by him, the oak is still revered and blessed.

HAND-SHAKING.—"Who is he that will strike hands with me?" asks Job. "A man void of understanding strikes hands, and becometh surety in the presence of his friends," saith the wise King of Israel. In this old-world custom of striking hands, hand-shaking, no doubt, originated, for, before it became a mere friendly greeting, a shake of the hand was accepted as a pledge. When Ferdinand and Miranda strike their tender bargain, he says, "Here is my hand," and she replies, "And mine with my heart on it." Dunbar, Lord Treasurer of Scotland, congratulating Yelverton upon having made his peace at Court, said to him, "I will desire your friendship, as you do mine, and I will promise to do you my best; whereupon as pledge I give you my hand!" And so, shaking Yelverton by the hand, he bade him farewell. Nowadays a shake of the hand may mean very much, or nothing at all. The strong, hearty grip for grip of two old, long-parted friends, meeting unexpectedly, is one thing; the nerveless, loose, indifferent clasp of acquaintanceship another. Sydney Smith attempted to classify hand-shakes, dividing them into the high official, the sepulchral, the digitory, the shakus rusticus, and the retentive. The first was practiced by the then Archbishop of York, "who kept his body erect, carried your hand aloft to a level with his chin, and gave it a rapid, short shake." Sir John Mackintosh affected the sepulchral, "laying his open hand flat on your palm, so coldly you were hardly aware of its contiguity." The digitory—in favor with the high clergy—was adopted by Brougham, who used to put forth his forefinger with, "How arre you?" The shakus rusticus was having "your hand seized as in an iron grasp, betokening rude health, a warm heart, and distance from the metropolis, but producing a sense of relief when your hand is released with the fingers unbroken."—*All the Year Round.*

MODERN NAVAL WARFARE.—Modern science has so changed the art of sea warfare that mere animal courage is only one of the many elements required to make a great naval commander-in-chief. In the days of sailing men-of-war good seamanship consisted in performing certain complicated manœuvres by the action of the wind on the sails; and if it failed, or the rigging was shot away, it then became a question of chance, or bull-dog courage. The first broadside of Collingwood's flag-ship at Trafalgar is said to have killed or wounded 400 men. Bad seamanship on the part of the French led to such a disastrous result, and not the superior gunnery of the English. With steam-ships ramming will be as fatal as raking was with the old wooden vessel, and frequently more so, because being rammed by a powerful iron-clad will simply mean annihilation. Our magnificent and costly ships, if improperly handled, may fall to sudden ruin under the well-delivered blow of a puny enemy. I have long held the opinion that all fighting ships should be fitted with a system of temporary fenders, in order to deaden the blow of an antagonist. Some future genius will carry this suggestion into effect, and its influence will be as beneficial to his ship as the fakes of the chain-cable were to the sides of the Kearsarge in her action with the Alabama, the shells from the guns of the latter vessel failing to penetrate the rudely-improvised cuirass of her antagonist. It was one of those simple contrivances which mark the man of original thought, and doubtless had a great influence on the result of the action, if it did not wholly decide it.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE SPANISH PUEBLOS.—If any one desires to see primitive life and manners, grand and magnificent scenery, churches whose architecture without and whose works of art within will repay, and more than repay, the cost and trouble of visiting them; crumbling Moorish castles; and sierras alive with deer, wild boar, foxes, red-legged partridges, and hares, he has but to make up his mind to rough it a little, and take a walking tour among the hill-side *pueblos*, or small towns, scattered along the sides, or nestling at the foot of the Sierra Morena, Sierra de Jaen, and others of the many mountain ranges of Andalusia. These *pueblos* have escaped notice hitherto; the foot of the stranger has not climbed their precipitous streets; their beauties have found no place in the handbook, or in the artist's portfolio. They are but little known to the Spaniards of the neighboring and larger towns or cities themselves, for they offer no commodity for exchange; their scanty crops just serve to feed the native population with oil and wine, with wheat and barley, and supply the table of the well-to-do, if such a class be found within their walls, with flesh—the shapeless lump of pork, the goat's haunch, or the fowl. The inhabitants of these hill-towns have and keep their primitive customs, and have each their own little administrative government. They seldom see a post, and live wholly indifferent to the troubles of their country. They seldom stray beyond the patches of cultivated land ying around their walls, save when they wait he livelong day behind the clump of *lentisco*, or the arbutus tree, gun in rest, and decoy-bird carefully concealed hard by to bring home a bag of quail or red-legged partridges, or range the neighboring sierra for wild boar or red deer. But, although disliking the visits of their own countrymen from the neighboring towns, marrying and intermarrying entirely among their own little community, and deeming it a slight to his *pueblo* should any adventurous youth dare to bring home as his bride some black-eyed *forestera*, (stranger,) the visit of a *caballero Ingles*, or English gentleman, is looked upon as a great event. The whole population salute him as he climbs the rugged winding streets, as though he were an old acquaintance; the kid or fowl is killed in his honor by the *alcalde* of the town, and the whole community cluster round the door of his *posada* to see, shake hands with, and warmly welcome him. An extra *misa* is said in the church at some hour convenient to the stranger; all the treasures of the church are spread before him by the kindly prior of the parish, and gun, dog, and huntsman are offered to him freely.—*Temple Bar.*

The Diary of an Old Stage Manager.—Among the literary curiosities comprised in the interesting archives of that venerable and unique institution the Théâtre Français is to be found the MS. diary of De la Grange, stage manager, contemporary with Molière. Everything relating to such a document must be interesting, and we therefore give a description of the outward and visible aspect of this quaint, valuable, and authentic record. Its form is small quarto, and it consists of about four hundred (unnumbered) pages sewn together and held by a narrow strip of discolored white calf. A few lines still legible on the outside style it—

EXTRAIT
Des receptes et des affres de la Comédie
depuis Pacques de l'année 1659
appartenant au Sieur de la Grange, l'un des
comédiens
du
Roy.

Along the top of the page has been added at a later period a note to the effect that—

ce registre ne va pas jusqu'au 1e sept. 1685;

for the hand that had made these entries was arrested after having traced the word "Septembre," not a single line having been added under that date. Still we have here a period of six-and-twenty years in the history of the Théâtre Français, eighteen of which preceded the death of Molière, and afford interesting particulars of his professional career. La Grange, the compiler of this intimate record, was a man of high character, greatly respected by all his contemporaries; he was also extremely intelligent and appreciative of the ability or the genius of others. The *Mercure Galant*, a periodical of the time, speaks of him in terms of great esteem and commendation, and M. Grandval describes him as "a very favorite and popular actor." In this respect he won also the approval of the fraternity, and of Molière himself, for when about to perform in the "Impromptu de Versailles," Molière, after having given to the rest of the actors those amusing instructions which remain on record, turning to him, said, "As for you, La Grange, I have no advice to give you." In Chapuzeau's *Histoire du Théâtre Français* we read that "the *troupe du Palais Royal* had for its first *orateur* the illustrious Molière, who six years before his death was only too glad to resign this office, begging La Grange to supply his place, and this duty he always efficiently discharged." However, besides the task of haranguing the King, the Magistrates, and the public, La Grange had administrative functions to discharge; he it was who kept all the accounts, entering with his own hand all receipts and expenses. The MS. before us is, as the title of it indicates, a simple "extract" from the various registers under his care, but this he evidently wrote on his own account, and he has given to it great value by the dates and figures, notes and reflexions of rare interest, on the fortunes and misfortunes of the company, those of Molière in particular, and also of his own. To these observations we owe it that more than one obscure incident has been cleared up, and more than one doubt removed, while at every page the commentator revels in the suggestive matter that presents itself to him.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Japanese Art.—Thoughtless people scrutinizing a bit of Japanese ware are diverted with what they are pleased to call "the comical lack of perspective" in the ornament. The Japanese artist does not undertake to produce aerial effects or linear perspective on plates, bowls, and vases. We must look to European art for such absurdities as landscapes and architectural drawings on spherical surfaces. In a Japanese workshop the decorator feels just where a bright mass of color or a flowing line is wanted. He knows exactly where a single spot of gold or crimson will be most effective. He seems to have an intuitive appreciation of the relation which color and line have to the general mass before him. Therefore he makes no mistakes. The bunch of brilliant azaleas, the flight of storks, or the floating butterflies are each placed where they belong on the object; with unerring accuracy each ornament finds its true position in decorative art. The space left undecorated is only an intellectual balance to the weight of color or mass on the other side. Precisely what geometrical rules determine the value of these lines, or govern the disposition of masses, we may not be able to say. But we may be sure that such agreeable, harmonious, and complete designs as those furnished by Japanese artists are the result of serious study of certain fixed principles.—*Scribner.*

Disproportion of the Sexes in Germany.—The proportion of males to females in the population of the German Empire appears to be steadily declining. In 1855 the excess of females over males, in what is now the German Empire, was 348,631, which declined in the following nine years of peace to 313,383 in 1864. At the end of 1866, that is, after the Schleswig-Holstein and Austrian wars, the excess was 471,885. In December, 1871, the effects of the war with France were shown in an ascertained surplus female population of 755,875. Thus in the seven years, from 1864 to 1871, the excess of females over males in the German population had increased by no less than fourteen per cent. Although no inconsiderable portion of this loss to the German male population is due to actual slaughter on the battle-field, it is undoubtedly caused principally by emigration. Even if emigration could now be checked, it would take more than one generation to restore the proportion between the two sexes in Germany to what it was ten years ago.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Bitter Beer and Ale.—Accident, in one case at least, has played an important part in fixing the public taste, since the bitter beer of Burton-on-Trent was at first, for medicinal purposes, brewed wholly for Indian consumption, and the wreck of a vessel outward bound with ale, and the sale by auction of her cargo of pleasant bitterness, brought about the introduction of what is now styled British champagne to home-staying drinkers. Ale, as compared with beer, can boast of a venerable antiquity. The latter is rhymingly recorded as having been introduced among us, along with the American turkey and the carp from China, in the earlier of the Tudor reigns. Hops had no kindly reception from the prejudiced legislature of the period. If acts of Parliament could have prevented the innovation, the tall stems and graceful tendrils of the hop-plant would never have been a distinguishing feature of Kentish or Worcestershire scenery, nor would any brewer have presumed to mingle the infusion of this intrusive creeper with the honest malt, from which alone had the nutty ale of our remote progenitors been made. But hops triumphed, and one more illustration was added to the truth that laws which directly clash with the public convenience will remain a dead letter.—*All the Year Round.*

Chinese Servants in America.—Is the Chinaman to be the domestic servant of the future? Will another census show him stealthily supplanting the European in our households, and setting up his gods on the kitchen mantels of this Christian land? I stoutly believe not. The Chinese, whether miners or menials, are hardly more numerous in the United States than they were five years ago. "Forty centuries" have been too much for Mr. Koopmanschoop and his emigrant runners. Even when the Chinaman comes to the States he leaves his wife and children behind him; he comes here with no thought of resting until he can rest at home; his supreme wish is ever to return to his native land, and if he be so unhappy as to die in exile, his bones at least must be borne back to sacred soil. Surely a great element among us is not to be built up by immigration of this kind. Masses of foreign population thus unnaturally introduced into the body politic must sooner or later disappear like the icebergs that drift upon the currents of our temperate seas, chilling the waters all around them, yet themselves slowly wasting away under the influence of sun and wind, having in themselves no source of supply, no spring of energy, no power of self-protection; helpless and inert amid hostile and active forces, their only part endurance, their only possible end extinction.—*Scribner.*

The Wife as a Traveler.—Let us have no cant, one way or the other. Home is the pleasantest place in the world, and that is not home where the wife is not. Women are rarely good travelers, and perhaps wives are the worst travelers in the world. Our friend *Punch*, who is no cynic, and strictly a family man, once made a person ask his friend, "Are you going to travel for pleasure, or are you going to travel with your wife?" It sounds very dreadful when the laugh has died away; but there is a kernel of truth in the half-unpleasant satire. If you—you, a strong, hearty man, with no aches, pains, or nerves—find traveling sometimes so fatiguing, such a weariness, such a pain of a pleasure, what think you is felt by the much more highly-strung creature who travels to please you, and in order not to be separated from your side over long? Where you feed badly, she starves; where you grumble, she silently endures, till perhaps she can endure no longer. Does her fatigue increase your enjoyment? Does it not spoil it altogether? Are you not vexed beyond utterance when you cannot get her the much-desired cup of tea, when the train is full and she cannot lie down, when, at the end of a long journey, *that* is the best bed room to be had? Then there are places which cannot be visited save on foot or on horseback; and while she cannot walk, how, in the name of all that's reasonable, can she be expected to ride a mule on that saddle for hours upon hours over the Tête Noire or the Col de Balme? She tries, and succumbs. You don't let her, and she feels she has marred your pleasure. And both of you inwardly confess, as night closes in, that Mme. De Stael was right when, in *Corinne*, she describes traveling to be "*un des plus tristes plaisirs de la vie.*" Then leave your wife at home. Many men do; many men must. The matter of cost settles the question very frequently. What's meat for one may be made meat for two; but what are traveling expenses for one are not and cannot be made traveling expenses for a second likewise, more especially when the second wants several things with which the first can dispense. But is it pleasant to any man to leave his wife at home, even though she be the one to urge him to go on a little tour, thinking that he requires it? If he be anything of a fellow, he feels as though he were acting selfishly, even though he may not be; and, in any case, he misses his usual and best companion, and must often feel desperately lonely without her. Think of those dull evenings spent in hotel bedrooms, and at such a moment he has a heart of stone if he does not feel disposed to exclaim, as in Maud, "Oh, that it were possible after long absence," &c., and even the least uxorious of husbands discovers the truth of the latter half of a Latin line too well known to be quoted. He has traveled "without her," and misses her unspeakably.—*Temple Bar.*

Dickens and Lemon as Actors.—Mark Lemon and Charles Dickens were both good actors, and were frequently associated with theatrical representations in connection with the Guild of Literature and Art. These performances commenced in 1845, at Miss Kelly's, now the Royalty Theatre, Dean street, Soho. The first performance consisted of Ben Jonson's play, "Every Man in his Humor," (Mark playing *Brainworm*, and Dickens *Bobadil*,) and the farce of "Two O'Clock in the Morning," in which Mark Lemon was the *Mysterious Stranger*, and Dickens *Snobbington*. In the playbills no names were given, but few failed to recognize the burley editor, and the well-known features of "Boz." Soon after this and other performances of the Guild, the Tavistock House theatricals commenced. The first of these amateur representations was given in order to exercise the vocal powers of one of Dickens' younger children, who, although of tender age, possessed a wonderful voice, and great dramatic power. This performance took place on the 6th of February, 1854, at "The Tavistock, or the smallest theatre in the world." The bill included Fielding's burlesque of "Tom Thumb," supported chiefly by children. Mark impersonated *Glendalen*, "the beautiful queen of the gypsies," under the name of "The Infant Phenomenon," and the *Ghost of Gaffer Thumb* fell to Dickens, who styled himself in the bills "The Modern Garrick." A second performance quickly followed, the piece chosen being "Fortunio; or, the Seven Gifted Servants," by nearly the same company, Dickens changing his name to that of "The Modern Roscius," while Mark, who weighed twenty-one stone, retained the characteristic sobriquet of "The Infant Phenomenon." In 1856, under the same roof, Wilkie Collins' melodrama, "The Lighthouse," was given, and a farce previously performed by members of the Guild, written by Dickens and Lemon, called "Mr. Nightingale's Diary." This performance may be specially remembered from the fact that the drop scene, which was painted for the occasion by Clarkson Stanfield, sold at Dickens' sale for a fabulous price. Referring to the painting, Dickens writes in the preceding May, little anticipating the value to be hereafter set upon what, to them, was but part of their theatrical property:

TAVISTOCK HOUSE, 1856.

DEAR MARK: Stanfield is sorry it is not the outside of the light-house with a raging sea and transparent light. He enters into the project with the utmost enthusiasm, and I think we shall, with our combination of forces, make a capital thing out of it.

Yours, C. DICKENS.

The result of this piece made the ambitious amateurs eager for more triumphs, and on the 6th of January, in the following year, another piece by Wilkie Collins was performed at Tavistock House. The author appeared as *Frank Aldersley*, Charles Dickens as *Richard Meadows*, Mark Lemon as *Lieut. Crayford*, and Augustus Egg as *John Want*. The farce, "Animal Magnetism," followed the new play, which was repeated a week later, with Buckstone's farce, "Uncle John." In 1847, the Guild gave representations at Manchester, Liverpool, and Birmingham.—*London Society.*

Third-class Cars in Saxony.—I took a third-class ticket—an unfailing passport to whatever human interest might happen to be in the way. First-class carriages are empty, in every sense of the word; the seats may be softly cushioned, the guard may salute whenever he catches my eye, and request the favor of my ticket with such sweet cajolery that I feel, in giving it up, as if I were making him happier than it is right or lawful for man to be; nevertheless, the noise and weariness remain, and there is nothing better than my own dignity to distract my attention therefrom. As for the second class, it can be endurable only to penitents and to second-class people; the guard (whose behavior admirably gauges the traveler's social estimation throughout) now chats with me on terms of friendly equality; while my neighbors are hopelessly unpicturesque and ordinary, yet of such pretensions that I am dejected by a doubt whether they are not as good as I am after all. No: the moral and mental depression brought on by second class outweighs the pecuniary outlay of first and third combined. But the third—the third is romantic! It piques my imagination, and gives the observation scope. I fancy myself a peasant; I think of my farm-yard, my oxen, my Frau, my geese, my children; of that bargain got out of Mueller; of that paltry advantage gained by Schultze over me. My breath savors of sauer kraut; in my pocket is a half-eaten sausage; at supper I will devour Limburger kaese, and quaff einfaches bier. At the same time I am an observer, a notary public of humorous traits, a diviner of relations, destinies, and antecedents. My fellow-pilgrims are infragrant, familiar, talkative, and overnumerous; the bench we sit on is hard, and the ticket collector is brusque and overbearing; nevertheless, if there must be a human element at all, let it be as thick and as strong as possible, and let me get as near it as I decently may. In the long run, I prefer my men and women with the crust off.—*Julian Hawthorne.*

Speculations Derived from a Skull.—By a singular coincidence, the casual finding of the mutilated skull of a ruminant helped to evolve, independently, from the minds of Goethe and of Oken, full and distinct conceptions of a new theory of the bony framework of the head. Each of these thinkers conceived the idea that the skull, instead of being (as had been universally supposed) an altogether peculiar structure, was in reality similar in composition to the backbone, or spinal column. The backbone is made up of a series of rings of bone mutually adjusted, called vertebræ. Goethe and Oken conceived that the skull was also made up of a series of vertebræ—much altered, however, as to size and shape, from those which form the spinal column. This idea, once emitted, was rapidly taken up by Oken's countrymen (as at later periods they have vehemently taken up the ideas of Schwann and of Darwin;) and Spix, Bojanus, and C. G. Carus further developed and modified the original idea. Nor did Oken's countrymen by any means stand alone, for De Blainville and Geoffrey St. Hilaire in France, and Goodsir, Maclise, and Owen in the British Isles, more or less accepted and modified, in different ways, the hypothesis propounded. Oken, indeed, at once pushed his speculation to extremes; expecting, on *à priori* grounds, to find the whole trunk, with its appendages, represented in the head. He was by no means content with assimilating the skull to the backbone, but insisted on finding the arms and legs, the hands and feet, even the fingers and toes, of the head; imagining that the last-mentioned members (fingers and toes) were represented by the teeth! Such a conception may be taken as a good example of those fanciful notions before referred to, which, not being sustained by objective facts, are surely destined, as was this, to die out and to disappear.—*The Contemporary Review.*

The Opossum Family.—In Europe, Asia, and Africa, not a single marsupial exists. Our only species, *Didelphys Virginiana*, the opossum, is found from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, and from ocean to ocean; but it has several relatives in South America, where about twenty species exist, such as the sarigue, shupati, and carigueya, of Brazil. In some of these the pouch is rudimentary, affording little protection to the young, which hang fast to the nipples until able to jump about, and then are carried on the back of the female, where they cling to her wool and gain additional support by coiling their tails around hers. Perhaps the most cunning of this sort is the so-called Merian's opossum, (*Didelphys dorsigera*,) of Surinam. Also, the yopock (*Cheironectes palmatus*) is peculiarly interesting on account of its aquatic habits and webbed feet, adapted to swimming. Its foot also has a long tubercle, which has been mistaken for a sixth toe, and the mouth is furnished with large cheek-pouches. It inhabits holes along the streams of Brazil, and lives on small aquatic animals, spawn of fish, &c. Its mode of life reminds one of the ornithorhynchus and the otter. A specimen of this species was caught alive near Pará, in a fish-trap similar to the kind of basket with a funnel-shaped opening used for catching eels. Although marsupial animals are so exceedingly rare in other parts of the world, the kangaroos and almost all of the great variety of animals of Australia belong to this group. Thus it appears they are mostly tropical. The earliest fossil mammals known appear to be marsupials, allied to the opossum. In the bone caverns of Brazil quantities of bones of opossums, such as live in that country now or similar, are found. One species of *Didelphys* was found fossil in the Paris Basin, of Eocene formation. Other relatives of the opossum have been found in a fossil state, associated with the palæotherium, anoplotherium, and other extinct pachydermous quadrupeds; but the most remarkable are found in Jurassic rocks, as the earliest fossil mammals known. Their discovery in this ancient reptilian age in the limestone of Stonesfield was so extraordinary that attempts were made, on the one hand, to prove that their remains were reptilian; on the other, to prove that the rocks were of tertiary origin; but it has been established beyond all doubt that these animals originated in this early reptilian age, and, probably, by descent, either directly or indirectly, from not very remote reptilian ancestry. This relationship is indicated, not only by the fossil remains of marsupials, but also by the anatomical and embryonic characters of marsupials and monotremes, so far as known. The organization of marsupials seems to be a kind of reptilian and mammalian combination, as has been shown by the valuable investigations of Prof. Owen, Dr. Coues, and others.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Celtic Legends of Sunken Cities.—There is one myth common to the Celtic race in many places, a myth which tells of a mighty city submerged for the wickedness of its inhabitants. In Ireland the waters of Lough Neagh are supposed to cover the vestiges of such a city, and in Wales the Bay of Cardigan. But the myth has associated itself, in most detail and consistency, with the Bay of Douarnenez. As a matter of fact, traces of Roman roads leading from inland to the bay, traces of Roman buildings on the Ile Tristan, and at many points of the shore near the town of Douarnenez, point certainly to an important station which existed at this point of Gaul, and on ground upon which the sea has at least partially encroached. These remains, in the days when legends grew, must have been far more conspicuous than now. The popular imagination seems to have taken hold of them, and of the reputation of a certain Gradlon, who, as far as real history shows, seems to have had a historical existense as count over a small principality in the Black Mountains in the sixth or seventh century. With these data, and with that national myth of a submerged city in their brains, they have fashioned a legend like this: "Gradlon the Great was King of all Cornwall, and had his capital at Quimper. When he and his kingdom were converted by Saint Corentin, he made over the city of Quimper to the government of that Saint, and went to live and rule his dominions from another city by the sea. This city was called Is, and was one of the mightiest and goodliest in the world; but men lived there too riotously. It was built on low ground beside the sea, and the waters were kept out by a pair of great sluice-gates of which no man had the key—a key of pure gold—but the King only. Now King Gradlon had a daughter, the Princess Dahut, and loved her dearly. But Dahut cared neither for God nor man, and was first in all manner of riotousness; and the lovers that were brought to her nightly she was wont to murder before dawn, and send their bodies to be flung into a pit far within the country. So God was angry against Dahut and against that city. And one day King Gradlon met Saint Corentin (or as others say his disciple Saint Guennolé) in the forest of Nevet; and the saint said to him, "Beware; for the wrath of God is about to make itself felt against thee and thine." But the king took no heed. And one night after the feast was over, the foul fiend came in the guise of a lover to Dahut, and caressed her, and asked her for the golden key from about her father's neck. And Dahut went to her father where he slept, and took the key from about his neck, and gave it to her lover. And the foul fiend vanished away, and took the key, and turned it; and the sluice-gates were opened, and the waters went over the city. And King Gradlon leapt upon his horse and rode for life; and Dahut begged with a great voice that he would take her behind him. And he took her behind him; but the sea pursued them; and a voice cried, "Let go the accursed one that rides behind thee," and Dahut's arms were loosened, and she fell, and was drowned, and the waters were stayed; and the place where she fell is called Poul-Dahut to this day.—*Cornhill.*

Vine Culture in Wales.—The Marquis of Bute is trying a curious experiment near Cardiff. He has had planted some 3,000 vines on a sunny slope on his estate, and means to try if wine can be made in Wales. He has already had some wine made from grapes trained against walls, and has even contrived to drink some of it. One hopes, it is added, that Lord Bute's wine may not resemble the *vin de Suresnes*, of which it is said that it takes three men to drink it—one to hold the victim while the other pours the wine down his throat.

The German Woman's Pride of Birth.—It has somewhere been rashly asserted by some one that every woman not born an Englishwoman, could she have had a choice in the matter, would have chosen to be so born. No greater error could be made as regards the German woman. She, taking her all round, is absolutely contented with her lot, and supremely disregardful of the estate of other women. The day of small things not only suffices for her, but is to her as a crown of glory; she despises the frivolity of the French, the freedom of the English, the fearless strides and absolute independence of the American woman. Do not believe that you will be able to sit long in the seat of the scornful; you will have to come down and go out, for towering high above you, on her pedestal of home-baked virtues, and looking down upon your ornamentalness and uselessness with the fear and dislike virtue assumes in gazing upon vice, stands the traditional *Hausfrau*. That she should have anything to learn of her neighbors (outside the Fatherland) is impossible; there is only one country in the world, and that is Germany; there is only one woman, and that is the German woman. In the face of such convictions as these, it would be daring to hint at the state of mind that has been characterized as a mean satisfaction with a mean position. The "coming" woman, as yet, casts no shadow across the dead level of German home life. The "platform woman" and the "medical woman" are still only known by evil report; beings that cause the virtuous matron to draw her imaginary skirts shudderingly around her ample form, and to pass by, with mentally averted eyes, on the other side.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

The Church Congress—The Temperance Question.—Of all the multifarious subjects handled—or rather mouthed—by these oratorical ecclesiastics, and they ranged from atheism to ecclesiastical dilapidations, perhaps the most practical was the question "What can the Church do to counteract drunkenness?" This was practical, because the paper was read by Rev. Basil Wilberforce, Rector of St. Mary's, Southampton, who has solved the question in what perhaps *is* the only practical fashion by himself becoming a total abstainer. Say what we will, it is of no use to come to people with the maxim, "Do what I tell you, not what I do." If Hodge sees the parson enjoy his glass of sherry he will argue that there is no reason why he should not have his mug of beer or cup of cider. Unfortunately Hodge has not the faculty of stopping short at one mug or one cup, as the parson has at one glass; but Hodge is not logical enough to see that the use of a thing does not sanction its abuse. He thoroughly believes that you cannot have too much of a good thing; and while his reverence holds that a glass of sherry is good for him, Hodge will believe that the mug of beer, and *ergo* (illogically) any number of mugs, must be good for himself. In one word, the parson or the social reformer must, like Mr. Wilberforce or Cardinal Manning, himself abstain if he would make others do so. Any society, headed by ever so many dignitaries, none of whom are abstainers, will be utterly powerless. The bibulous reader of a penny newspaper takes up his broad sheet and sees that the Bishop or Archbishop proposed this toast or drank that health, and quite fails to see that the Royal Academy banquet or the Lord Mayor's feast differs from his orgie at the Pig and Whistle. *Does* it really differ, when the relative position of the guests is taken into account? Mr. Basil Wilberforce's words are so much to the point that I cannot forbear quoting them; and I should think all teetotal societies would print them in letters of gold, and circulate them as a very Michtam or priceless psalm of life for their adherents. He says: "I cannot but feel that the most satisfactory reply of all is contained in the principle, '*Solvitur ambulando.*' Let any earnest clergyman, on starting his temperance society, give total abstinence an honest trial, and I venture to prophesy that the difficulties will melt away, and he will experience such an increase of influence and power—yes, and clearness of brain and increased capacity for work—as will repay him a thousand-fold for any temporary self-denial."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

Remarkable Negro Moslems.—To the outside world, easily swayed by superficial impressions, and carried away by matters of mere dramatic interest, there may be nothing attractive in the progress of Islam in Africa, because, as far as known to Western readers, the history of African Mohammedanism is deficient in great characters and in remarkable episodes. There has been, it is supposed, no controlling mind developed, which has moved great masses of men. To those acquainted with the interior of Africa—to the Mohammedan world of North Africa and Arabia—it is well known that numerous characters have arisen in Africa—negro Muslims, who have exerted no little influence in the military, political, and ecclesiastical affairs of Islam, not only in Africa but in the lands of their teachers. In the biographies of Ibn Khallikan are frequent notices of distinguished negro Mohammedans. Koelle, in his *Polyglotta Africana*, gives a graphic account of the proceedings of the great Fodie, whose zeal, enthusiasm, and bravery spread Islam over a large portion of Nigritia. One of the most remarkable characters who have influenced the history of the region of country between Timbuktu and the West Coast, was a native of Futah Toro, known as the Sheikh Omaru Al-Hajj. He is said to have been a Waleen, a man of extraordinary endowments, of commanding presence, and great personal influence. He was educated by the Sheikh Tijani, a Muslim missionary from Arabia. Having spent several years under the instruction of this distinguished teacher, visiting Mecca in the meanwhile, he became profoundly learned in the Arabic language. After the death of his master he went twice to Mecca on pilgrimage. On his return to his country the second time, he undertook a series of proselytizing expeditions against the powerful pagan tribes on the east and south-east of Futah Toro. He conquered several powerful chiefs and reduced their people to the faith of Islam. He banished paganism from Sego, and purified the practices of several Mohammedan districts which had become imbued with heathenish notions. He thus restored Jenne, and Hamd-Allahi, and was on his way to Timbuktu, about ten years ago, when, through the treachery of the Arabs of that region, he was circumvented and killed at a town in Masina. One of his sons is now King of Sego, another rules over Hamd-Allahi; two of the largest cities in Central Africa. Al-Hajj Omaru wrote many Arabic works in prose and poetry. His poems are recited and sung in every Mohammedan town and village, from Futah-town, in Sierra Leone, to Kano. His memory is held in the greatest respect by all native students, and they attribute to him many extraordinary deeds, and see in his successful enterprises, literary and military, proofs of divine guidance. We have heard of numerous instances of these "half-military, half-religious geniuses," as Mr. Bosworth Smith calls them, "which Islam always seems capable of producing." To the Mohammedans of Negroland, far away from the complex civilization of European life, with its multifarious interests, the struggle for the ascendency of Islam is the one great object which should engage the attention of a rational being. It is a struggle between light and darkness, between knowledge and ignorance, between good and evil. The traditional enthusiasm of their faith makes them utterly indifferent to the sufferings of any who stand in the way of the dissemination of the truth, and patient of any evils they may have to endure in order to insure the triumph of their cause. "Paradise is under the shadow of swords," is one of their stimulating proverbs.

Coal Consumption of London.—The growing wealth and population of London have played, perhaps, the principal part in the wonderful growth of the coal trade. Without citing ancient statistics, I may mention that in the four years ending in 1872, the quantity of coal actually consumed in London increased by more than three-quarters of a million of tons, the total for 1872 being nearly six millions. Another curious fact is that, during the four years in question, occurred not only the increase cited in gross consumption, but a very notable increase in the consumption per head, and this in spite of the high prices which ruled toward the end of that period. Thus, in the year 1869, when coal was sold retail at about twenty-five or twenty-six shillings per ton, Londoners consumed twenty-seven hundredweight per head; and in the year 1872, when prices varied form thirty-six to fifty-two shillings per ton, they actually burned twenty-nine hundredweight per head of population!—a convincing proof, if any were needed, that, despite the halo which surrounds the "good old times," and the frantic shrieking of idle people with fixed incomes, the great bulk of the nation is getting better off every year.—*All the Year Round.*

Twins with Association of Ideas.—In illustration of the extremely close resemblance between certain twins is the similarity in the association of their ideas. No less than eleven out of thirty-five cases testify to this. They make the same remarks on the same occasion, begin singing the same song at the same moment, and so on; or one would commence a sentence, and the other would finish it. An observant friend graphically described to me the effect produced upon her by two such twins whom she met casually. She said: "Their teeth grew alike, they spoke alike and together, and said the same things, and seemed just like one person." One of the most curious anecdotes that I have received concerning this similarity of ideas was that one twin A, who happened to be at a town in Scotland, bought a set of champagne glasses which caught his attention, as a surprise for his brother B; while, at the same time, B, being in England, bought a similar set of precisely the same pattern as a surprise for A. Other anecdotes of a like kind have reached me about these twins.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

A FARM-HOUSE FLIRTATION.

It was toward evening, or, as the homely country phrase goes, "near tea-time," in one of the old-fashioned stone farm-houses that dot the ridge which rises above the salt meadows, a mile and a half behind the Palisades, in Northern New-Jersey. This locality is historic ground, having been the scene of many manœuvres of Washington's Army during his prolonged stay at Hackensack. Since the time when New-York began growing into a populous City its market has been largely supplied with country produce from Tea Neck Ridge, especially with the choicest fruits raised from its rich soil. Tea Neck Ridge begins its gentle rise from the meadow-flats in the valley of the Palisades, at the village of Ridgefield, formerly known as English Neighborhood, extending to where the line of New-Jersey and New-York States meet at Alpine, near Tappan Zee. Twenty years ago the farmers of this Ridge devoted their labors to supplying Washington Market with vegetables, fruit, and poultry. From early in the afternoon until daylight next morning processions of the great clumsy Jersey market wagons, heavily laden, coursed slowly along the turnpike. At the present time the Ridge contributes but little to the New-York market, the early Southern fruit trade having damaged Jersey traffic in this district, and now it is only after harvest that the old wagons are trundled out to be loaded with sass for New-York's chief market. Tea Neck Ridge is in a rare state of cultivation, however. As the original Dutch settlers, with their stiff-backed notions, have passed away, their descendants have ornamented the beautifully-situated acres with evergreens, flower gardens, rosaries, and graperies, artificial lakes and rustic bridges, until parks and farming country are here combined. New-Yorkers have raised Gothic villas on the sites where peaked-roofed revolutionary relics stood; the old settlers remaining, stretching as they do their broad stone wings regardless of the space occupied, are looked upon with reverential curiosity, being esteemed not alone because they housed the stanch patriots who fought for their country's freedom, but for the solid comfort enjoyed therein. Dutch farm-houses in New-Jersey have been remodeled until they possess the luxuries of British manors, where English hearts and English hands deal out hospitality with royal measure.

As the sun was quietly withdrawing his rays from the Ridge, leaving its meadows greener—its fields more distinct in their maize-colored fringings, an old gentleman sat on the long piazza of a stone farm-house smoking his pipe. It was early in July, and the old man, who was somewhat portly, looked as if the cool air which had sprung up at the approach of evening was most refreshing to his scarlet-tinged forehead. The Ridge was in its liveliest dress; the meadows beneath it, covered with high salt grass, seemed almost as a sea, the light breeze ruffling the long stalks till they appeared like green waves rocking up and down. Fields were carpeted with silky grass, and the tat, tat, tat of the patent mower sent its warning voice over the farm, reminding one of that passage from the Holy Book, "In the morning it flourisheth, in the evening it is cut down." The delicate odor of new-mown hay filled the air with delicious fragrance. The atmosphere became perfumed as it crept over the garden, stealing the scent from gayly-ornamented beds; yet these exhalations could not compare with the breath of the withering grass, wafted from fields back of the house where men were making hay.

There is no time when the country is so picturesque in landscape as in the beginning of harvest, when the hay is stacked in pyramids and the meadow is cleanly swept between the golden hills. How light and silken and floss-like appear the strings of dried grass after being tossed into the symmetrical heaps. The immense wagon-loads of hay, their sides fraying and dragging along the winding roads, are most suggestive of bountiful crops. There is no procession half so beautiful as that which files along the country road at nightfall. The sleek-coated herd tread slowly homeward, contented cows and meek-eyed sheep returning from the hill-side pasture. Horses just loosened from the plow are driven toward the barn, and the yoked oxen follow, unconscious of their strength. Then come the great hay-loads languidly sweeping the quiet road; the song of the reapers and the lowing of the cattle waiting at the gate were the sounds to which this peaceful pageant marched. These sounds and scenes were as music to the old man on the piazza, who looked worn and weather-beaten, as if pastoral surroundings might be most grateful to him.

General Duncan Airlie was in his sixty-fifth year, yet he looked at least ten years older. The stars which he wore on his shoulders he had earned during our late war, having then been gradually promoted from a Captaincy, which he held in the regular Army previous to that time. When he retired from the service at the close of the rebellion he apparently retired from everything, save from smoking his meerschaum, drinking lager-beer, and making his will. The latter was his favorite occupation. His immense fortune he had settled upon his granddaughter at the death of her mother, an only child. Since then, however, he had frequently made bequests to others for whom he would form sudden friendships. His fancies changing, his will would be altered, until, as it stood at the time our story opens, with codicils added and scratched out, it was a veritable legal curiosity. The General's affections were apparently divided between his grandchild, May Maxwell, and a black-and-tan terrier dog, Betty by name—the former being now at boarding-school—the latter keeping always at her master's side. The General's dog was a most singular specimen of the canine species. She was addicted to the same irregularities as was her master, both partaking each night of lager-beer until they were bilarious. They would return from the "Garden" where the General, surrounded by his cronies, passed every evening, walking with a most suspicious gait. When, as was frequently the case, Betty rolled into the gutter, the General would pick her up and carry her home. They were equally bloated by their indulgences in beer, Betty, in her irascible disposition and blood-shot eyes, betraying her dissipation the same as her master. The General was a man of distinguished appearance. Tall, erect, and corpulent; his snow-white beard and hair, the latter curling in ringlets to his shoulders, giving him a patriarchal look. His voice was peculiarly sweet in tone, and he delighted in displaying his elocutionary powers, which were above mediocrity, by reading from the poets and reciting rhymes of his own composition.

General Airlie's history during the war had been one of strange adventure. At the time the rebellion broke out he had been a widower twenty years, and, like most prominent Army officers, was accounted "gay" or "fast," as the terms are, expressing high living and hard drinking. The last six months of the war he fell in love with the young widow of one of his Lieutenants. This lady was but seventeen when she lost her husband, three months after their marriage. Gen. Airlie proposed to her when her husband had been dead but a short time, and she, having more ambition than heart, accepted the old man, and they were immediately married. It was not long before the little lady disliked her husband, and made herself so disagreeable to him that he was glad to permit her to obtain a divorce, and to settle a comfortable fortune upon her. This episode in his life had made the old man despondent at times, and since losing his daughter he had grown irritable and subject to fits of depression. It was never a pleasant reflection for him that the woman who had proved a thorn in his side should be enjoying his money, solely for which she married him. In his turns of despondency, which always overtook him when he was many hours without imbibing lager beer, he would weep, declaring he was a poor, friendless, childless old man; when he would gather up his pipe and tobacco pouch, and with Betty trotting on behind, start for the garden, where he and his canine companion would drink themselves oblivious.

The General's granddaughter was about graduating at a large academy on the Hudson, where Commencement was to take place the following week. She was sixteen years old, and a girl of rare promise. The General took great pride in her keen intellect and comprehensive mind. Whenever she had been home to pass vacations his will had made her his sole heir, but when she returned to school, he would take a strong liking to those who would flatter him by seeking his society—who would suffer the infliction of his poetical recitations and readings. These were entertaining at times, but the General had nothing else to do but write verses and recite them, and his companions soon wearied of his everlasting store of sentimental compositions. His favorites were usually of the male sex; for to be popular with him pipe-smoking and beer-drinking must be pursued with something of the same industry with which he followed these time-killers. The General had selected the old-fashioned farm-house on Sea Neck Ridge for a Summer retreat, not so much for its fine situation and high recommendation, as that about a mile down the road was established a lager-beer garden where the kind of beer he preferred was sold. At one time it was "Schalk's," then it was Ehrett's, then it was Oriental beer that he liked best. The General never imbibed in his home, but would pass the best part of the afternoon and all of the evenings at his garden, where a table would be reserved for him. With Betty on a chair beside him, and a companion with whom to nobnob, his happiness was complete. In the absence of a human associate, Betty filled the vacuum, the General talking to her and plying her with beer, which she would lap from a saucer until she was stupid.

The garden, which had been the chief attraction of the ridge for the General, was but a small room in a house little larger than a shanty. It was kept by a German and his wife, by name Müller, who at night found numerous customers from the men working in the neighboring land. The only things entitling it to the name of garden were a stand of blooming plants and two cages containing loud-voiced canaries. The view from the little beer shop's windows, however, was that of a vast green garden extending far in all directions.

The General puffed away at his pipe until its contents were exhausted, when he paced the piazza impatiently, seeming greatly relieved when he heard the rumbling of a wagon, which brought his newly-found friend, Martin Wilbur, from the station. Martin, "Mat," or "Marty," Wilbur, as he was familiarly called by his gentlemen friends, was a good specimen of the society man of New-York. He did not deserve this description, if it means a coxcomb, or a man without business habits. Wilbur, though inheriting a large fortune, also came into possession of a fine business, which, at the death of his father—that event taking place when Martin was twenty-four years old—he had attended to with determined perseverance. He was extravagantly fond of ladies' society, which led him to all of the entertainments, where the gay throngs of New-York gather. He had followed in the groove of fashionable society, had danced and flirted with its belles, and had been sought after by the "first families" as an eligible match for marriageable daughters. Martin Wilbur was tall and slender, with one of those supple figures best described by the word willowy. He had a complexion unusually clear and white for a man. His eyes were dark and mellow; those eyes that sparkle and wink without their owner's consciousness. His dark hair was kept closely cut and parted with careful precision. He was what men, who are the only correct judges of each other's apparel, called a well-dressed fellow. Although he had been courted and flattered so assiduously, he possessed a boyishness and off-handedness of manner at variance with vanity. He had sought out this rural retreat for a Summer's residence, having been informed that the fishing in its vicinity was excellent and the drives romantic.

Gen. Airlie seized upon Wilbur for a boon-companion, arriving as they did, at the farm-house but a day or two apart. He was delighted that the young man smoked, considered lager beer a prime beverage, and would sit up into the small hours conversing with, and listening to the veteran soldier. Down to the garden on the road the General would entice Wilbur, who did not require strong urging, as he took pleasure in studying the old man's peculiarities; besides he was fond of poetry, and soon ascertained it was only necessary for him to be a listener, the General having each day some new verses to recite.

As Wilbur alighted, the General grasped his hand, exclaiming, "I've missed you sorely to-day; have waited around here all the afternoon thinking you might return by an earlier train. I'm a forlorn old man—no one to care for me—all alone—all alone."

Wilbur surmising the difficulty threw down his leg, and pulling off his duster said: "We shall not have time before supper to walk to the garden, but I'll have the black mare hitched, and drive you down. A glass of cool lager from a fresh tap will wash the cinders from my throat, and bring you round—eh, General?"

"A capital idea; I will call Betty and let her follow the wagon, for the old girl's thirsty, I'll be bound."

In the course of a few moments the two were sitting in the garden, the General quite himself again. "By the way," said he, "I've composed some lines to-day which I'll let you have this evening, when, of course, you'll stroll down here with me? I want to consult you about that codicil I've prepared for my will. I shall send for my lawyer as soon as I fix it to my satisfaction. You are to have a neat little pile of the metal that 'makes the horse go,' and I've concluded that you, of all others, will best appreciate the contents of my book-case, and my literary efforts. May never minds when I alter my will. She'll have enough and to spare secure of all my bequests. That's a rare girl, Wilbur. But she's only a girl—more's the pity."

The inmates of the farm-house, as they were gathered around the tea-table that night, were Caspar Vanderhoffen, his wife, their daughter Gretchen, the General, and Martin Wilbur. The host was a well-to-do farmer, possessing all the characteristics of the Jersey Dutchman. Mrs. Vanderhoffen was a patient, motherly woman, ever ready with a gentle word and sweet smile. Gretchen Vanderhoffen, a young lady of eighteen, was a large-framed, finely-formed girl, who had been educated away from home; being aware that some day she would be mistress of Willow Farm, as the homestead was called, she paraded more fine lady airs than were becoming when her mother worked so industriously. Miss Gretchen was determined to marry some one who would give her a city home. She was consequently trying hard to entangle Martin Wilbur, or the son of a rich neighbor who wintered in New-York. Wilbur chose the society of the General, but Mr. Andrew Barton was a frequent visitor; whether it was to play croquet or court Miss Gretchen that he so often came to Willow Farm no one seemed able to discover.

"I shall leave you for a few days to-morrow, Mrs. Vanderhoffen, to fetch my grand-daughter," spoke the General. She'll be glad to be released from school bondage, and have her freedom here. Wilbur, how would you like to take a run to R—— with me?"

"Impossible, Sir, this week. I have business which will prevent." Wilbur thought to himself. "No lack-a-daisical school-girls for me, smelling of bread and butter, and nibbling slate-pencils. I like the softer sex, but they must be first fumigated from the school-room."

"What a charming companion for me," put in Miss Gretchen. We can then play partners at croquet with Mr. Wilbur and Mr. Barton. Of course she plays croquet, General."

"Like all the girls, she can play where there's a stake—diamonds, hearts, or tricks. They learn the games, I'll be bound. Ha, ha, ha!"

"One must rise Airlie to beat the General at a pun," said Wilbur.

"Yes, where there are Muffs and Boobies," sharply added Miss Gretchen.

"I flinch," replied Martin Wilbur. "Come, Miss Gretchen, let's have a little sing—after which I'm at your service, General."

That evening, when General Airlie and Wilbur were again comfortably settled in the garden, and had conversed until nearly midnight, the former, having partaken freely of his favorite beverage, said: "Now, Wilbur, let me know about that love affair which you say disturbs you. A man like you should not be long engaged. You'll be breaking some hearts in this neighborhood before you know it."

"Don't call it a love affair, General, I've never been in love," said Wilbur, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "It was a mere accident that I offered myself, and I begin to believe my *fiancée* has forgotten me. It's three months since she's written a line. Excuse me to-night, I'll tell you all about how I was booked when I'm more in the humor. Let's have your verses, Sir; enough of 'wine' and 'women.' Now for the 'song.'"

The old man finished his glass of beer and recited in solemn tones these lines:

Do what ye will—yea, what ye can—
Thy path is rugged still,—O man!
Thy heart in storm and tempest whirl'd,
Mid bitter taunts of careless world!
Thy pleasures, seeming past and gone;
Yea, homeless, cheerless, sad and lone!
Still, if one heart to thee doth cling,
Thy sorrow will at times take wing.

As heavenly visions of the past—
As fairy dreams, too sweet to last—
As flashing, transient meteor star,
In flick'ring, fleecy clouds afar—
As quivering sunbeams o'er the spray—
Thy days of gladness flee away;
While memories dear thy heart doth thrill,
Sweet glimpse of joy may cheer thee still.

The tenure of thy days how slight—
Existence naught but weary fight—
Uncertain future, dark and drear!
Soul thrilling poised 'twixt hope and fear,
Doth vibrate on from day to day—
Nor light, nor mark to point the way;
Thy trials sore are surely given
Thy soul to draw from earth to heaven.

This finished, the General wiped his eyes, and rousing Betty, who [illegible] to stretch her legs, but rolled over in the attempt, the two started for home, the old man remarking: "I must get to bed early to-night, as I leave in the first train to-morrow morning."

CHAPTER II.

During the days intervening between the General's absence and return, Martin Wilbur's reveries over his cigar were mostly speculations as to what kind of a person was the lady expected. He imagined how spoiled a girl might be who adapted herself to the peculiarities of Gen. Airlie, and became the darling of his heart, and how intolerable this young lady must be when indulged to the extent he knew was May Maxwell. He did not know why he should give her a thought, but he could not rid himself of the gray eyes he had so often spoken of, rising before and bewitching him. He was obliged to admit to himself that he was provokingly interested. The evening the General and his granddaughter were expected Martin did not return from the city till late, and he felt somewhat piqued when he learned that the young lady had left her room since her arrival, she being fatigued. She might have had curiosity enough to have seen him, thought Wilbur. The General was loud in his praises of his grandchild that night, when Wilbur joined him at a late hour at the garden. "She has grown beautiful every day since I left her," exclaimed the old man.

After General and Betty had got home and stumbled up stairs to bed that night, and all in the house was quiet, Wilbur before falling asleep heard some one jump out of bed, strike a match, and then the pattering of bare feet in the corridor and a quick knocking on the General's door.

"O, Grandpa, grandpa, do come, I'm so frightened! Grandpa, grandpa, a horrid miller!"

"Müller and his wife gone to bed—shut up down there long ago," muttered the old man, half asleep, the only miller he could think of being the proprietor of the garden.

Martin then heard the low voice of Mrs. Vandenhoffen, who came up stairs, and probably settled the obnoxious bug.

"Afraid of millers," said Wilbur to himself. "What affectation—anything but a squeamish girl."

As May entered the breakfast-room the next morning, dressed in a neat cambric, her hair bound with black velvet, and her complexion like a fresh rose, Martin exclaimed, half aloud, "A beauty, by Jove!" All hands had a good laugh at her for her fright at the miller, which she said lit on her face, terrifying her. May Maxwell was tall, but fully developed. Her face was so expressive as to rivet the gaze of all in her presence. Her large eyes, heavily lashed, were ever changing from pale gray to coal black. Her features were regular, her mouth being small and pouting, an unusual accompaniment to such splendid eyes. May had very small white hands, with pointed and dimpled fingers, a feature of beauty adored by Martin Wilbur. As he carefully scanned this girl he realized that he was captivated; and as May returned his searching gaze she thought to herself, "The very beau ideal of the one I have pictured to myself for a lover."

As is usually the case where two persons of opposite sex are attracted toward one another, May and Martin studiously avoided each other. He let no occasion pass to make a favorable impression, and it was evident to all that she admired him. For two weeks they strove to make each other feel their perfect indifference. At a game of croquet one morning Martin Wilbur, in endeavoring to croquet a ball, let the mallet slip, when it grazed the forehead of May, who was standing near him, hurting her severely. This accident brought to an end their cross-play, Martin being unable to conceal his feelings after having, by his carelessness, raised a lump on that beautiful forehead. With protestations of affection he bent over her as she lay half stunned upon the settee on the piazza. May bore the painful bruise without a murmur, feeling an inward pleasure that Martin should have confessed so much regard for her. From this time the young couple seemed to live for each other, and had evidently fallen deeply in love. The General became uneasy. In the first place, he missed the attentions of Wilbur and his companionship at the garden. He resolved to speak openly to him, and sent him a request to meet him at the garden that night for a plain talk. Wilbur was there punctually. When the General informed him that he considered it his duty to proscribe his attentions to May, because he was not free to address her, Wilbur took a letter from his pocket, which he informed the General, was from the lady to whom he had been affianced. It made known to him her marriage with a French Count two months before. "By your leave, General," said Wilbur, "I will now give you a short history of this affair. Shortly before my father's death I met frequently in society a young widow, whose husband was killed during the war, and who, being attractive in appearance and manner, made a deep impression upon me. She was devoted to the poor, passing considerable of her time among the sick and destitute, and giving liberally of her fortune. She was a luxurious creature living extravagantly, and apparently caring little for money. I was fascinated by her rich costumes and the lavish style of her establishment. The last thing that entered my mind, however, was that of proposing to her when I did. I was about taking a trip South, after having known this lady some three months. The night before my departure she invited me to a dinner party at her house. Twenty persons sat down at table, and, as the feast was progressing delightfully, our hostess was summoned to the dying bed of a poor woman whom she had benefited. Excusing herself, just as she was, in full dress, she stepped into her carriage to attend the call. I begged to be allowed to accompany her. She consented. The sight of her ministering to the dying woman, whose last days she had made comfortable, deeply impressed me. My feelings were aroused by her benevolence, and, impassive as I am, I betrayed my admiration as we drove from the scene of death. I said to her, 'I bid you good-by for some weeks to-night. As you do not care for me, this news will not give you pain.'

"'Do I not care for you?' she replied, 'see here.' She drew from her bosom a picture of me, which I afterward learned she had had copied from a photograph borrowed from a mutual friend. I was so overcome by this display of regard that I asked her to be my wife. She consented. I started South the next day, and on my return she had gone on a European tour. We were to have been united when she returned. This letter contains the dénouement of my affair with Marion Addison."

"Marion Addison!" almost screamed the General. "The wife of Lieutenant Addison, Company A, Fourth Artillery."

"The same, Sir, why do you—"

"Damme, Wilbur, that's the woman I married. It's my money she's been throwing to the dogs. A good escape for you."

"But her name was not Airlie—she did not tell me she had been twice married," said Wilbur, dumfounded.

"When I related to you my history did I not tell you that the flibberty-gibbet whom I married during the war was divorced from me, an' took her first husband's name? Bless me! what a dance she would have led you," said the General, wiping the moisture from his forehead. "A countess, by the fiends!"

After Wilbur had recovered from his astonishment he spoke to the General of May. He said she was the only woman he had ever loved—that he wished to win her while she was unspoiled; that he could convince him that he was no fortune-hunter, as he possessed of a handsome estate and a liberal income.

The General shook Wilbur's hand, telling him to win the prize if he could; that he was glad to know he was free to ask his granddaughter's hand, as he believed her to be attached to him.

The following Autumn General Airlie's residence in New-York was the scene of a brilliant wedding, when May Maxwell, the beautiful bride whose loveliness was ever framed in white satin and orange blossoms, became the wife of Martin Wilbur.

ALTHEA.

Punch's Crusade Against Organs.—The fact that Mark Lemon was not particularly fond of music at any time may have contributed to his enthusiastic support of Leech against the organ nuisance. They both regarded the organ man as a very curse of modern times, and did their utmost to suppress him. This abhorrence gave birth to many of the illustrations in *Punch*, descriptive of the agony caused by barrel organs. No pencil ever drew an organ-grinder at all compared with Leech's type of the race. The great caricaturist suffered, perhaps, more than the editor, although moments of torture [illegible] the rage of the latter, when one came within hearing, was often extraordinary to behold. The organs made Leech ill; they exasperated Mark Lemon beyond control.—*London Society.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

DISCOURSES ON ARCHITECTURE. By EUGENE EMMANUEL VIOLLET LE DUC, Architect, author of "The Dictionary of Architecture," "The Story of a House," "Annals of a Fortress," "Memoirs of the Defense of Paris," &c. Translated, with an introductory essay, by HENRY VAN BRUNT, Fellow of the American Institute of Architects. Illustrated with plates and wood-cuts. Boston: JAMES R. OSGOOD & Co. 1875.

Any effort that is calculated to elevate public taste, and thereby as a consequence to raise architecture, and with it the character of our public and private buildings from the low estate into which they now are fallen, should be accepted with gratitude, and as far as possible with commendation. It has been said that there is not a single structure in the United States which as a specimen of architecture rises out of the most commonplace in style; while numberless buildings are to be found which excel all that can anywhere be found in ugliness and the disregard that they exhibit for the first principles of art. The first part of this allegation may be a little exaggerated, but the second is undoubtedly true. If we have no public buildings that are absolutely good, there are certainly many which are not absolutely bad or even commonplace, and it would not be difficult to mention some which reflect considerable credit on their designers. But it is not necessary to go beyond the limits of New-York to find specimens which will for a long period rival successfully the worst that even modern builders have had to construct. It would not be fair to attribute all the blame for this to the architects; though it cannot be denied that a higher standard of culture in the profession would tend to a higher appreciation also of good works by the public. Men of strong reputation would not allow their names to be attached to buildings which would disgrace them, and thus even if cultivation of taste went no further, good works would be thrust upon the public whether they would have them or not. At the same time it is undoubtedly true that architects are too seldom left to their own devices. Restrictions, limitations, orders are imposed upon them which necessitate their doing not what they would, but only what under the circumstances they can. Thus, men who possibly have no artistic taste whatever are the real authors of those architectural monstrosities which surround us. They look upon an architect not as one whose province it is to create, but merely as a tool to carry into execution the rude designs which they themselves have idealized. It is therefore quite as essential to cultivate the popular taste as it is properly to educate our architects, and accordingly books like that now before us, and especially in this country, have a double value. For we would commend it quite as strongly to the public as to the student in architecture. But in doing so it may be necessary to caution the general reader not to be dismayed by any prolixity of style which he may notice. The translation has been well done; but it was impossible—and it would not have been desirable if possible—to do away with the French mannerism,' we do not say idiom, of the original, and this may sometimes prove a little tedious. We mention it, however, only to add that it must not deter from a careful perusal, which will be more than repaid.

The work itself is not new. It first appeared twelve years ago under the title *Entretiens sur l'Architecture*, the second volume of which, not here included, appeared much more recently. Although, therefore, the intervening space of time has detracted nothing from the worth of the book, the reader will not be misled by the title-page. That it has not been earlier introduced in an English form to the American public is good cause for some surprise, but it is none the less acceptable, as well as none the less valuable, and we may reasonably hope that the present translator and the present publishers will see the expediency of adding the second part of the *Entretiens* to the volume now published with as little delay as possible.

Viollet le Duc is an architect of the first rank in a country where architecture, though not without restrictions, has been made a national study. He is not only an architect, but a man of elevated sentiment, high artistic culture, and great practical experience. His judgments, therefore, are deserving of respect and his suggestions of consideration. While we hint at the expediency of giving his second volume also to the public on this side of the Atlantic, we are not indisposed to think that for these very reasons the volume now before us will prove the more useful. It is devoted to theory, or perhaps more correctly to general principles, which at the same time are illustrated by reference to practical examples. These hold good everywhere, and are as applicable here as they are in the Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris. Whether as much can be said for the second volume, valuable as it is, may be questioned. Making, however, due allowance for the author's intense leaning to what has been aptly described as the French Academic style, in which, by the way, his translator loyally imitates him, M. Le Duc writes here as fittingly for the American public as for his own countrymen.

In the opening chapter he defines the relations that exist between art and a state of civilization or its absence. Barbarism in the sense of cruelty has no influence over art, and in proof of this M. Le Duc refers to the building of the Parthenon, which he says was done by the Greeks "while they were plunged into all the cruelties of the Peloponnesian war." But the illustration does not hold good. The Parthenon was built during a period of tranquillity in Athens, and was dedicated, together with the statue of Athene, seven years before the surprise of Platæa. The elevation of the fine Gothic temples of the Middle Ages and during a long period of mental darkness, superstition, and religious persecution, is much more to the point. It is quite certain that the development of art is not very intimately connected with the development of civilization. It depends rather upon the existence of certain special conditions. Under the word "art," M. Le Duc contends that only music, architecture, sculpture, and painting should be considered, and he gives his reasons, which are ingenious, why they should rank in the order mentioned. He shrinks from venturing upon any concise definition of the word, and yet in a subsequent page we find him telling us that "art is a fountain of instructive emotion, reaching the soul of man by various channels," a definition which is perhaps as good as any that can be given in as few words. An example by way of testing this is taken from the *Iliad:*

> "Helen would be but an odious creature, notwithstanding her beauty, and the Trojan war the most ridiculous of expeditions, if the poet had not been an artist in the true meaning of the word. Had he dwelt upon the charms of Helen, had he compared them to lilies and roses, the reader would have remained unmoved, and would have despised them—her, her lover, her husband, and all the Greeks and Trojans together. The poet does better than describe to us the whiteness of her skin and the sapphire of her eyes; he shows us the old men of Troy seated together and engaged in the most bitter discussion concerning the wife of Menelaus, the cause of their long sufferings and the death of so many warriors. Helen passes by. Instantly the old men arise, and are silent in the presence of her majestic beauty. This is the sublimest effect of art. After this passage in the Iliad every reader will pardon Paris, and will understand the slaughter of so many heroes. The cause of the war no longer seems absurd, and the attendant misfortunes and disasters are imputed to Destiny. Thus the Greeks still remain kings of art. They comprehended the nature of man, and, better than this, they elevated his intellect, his instincts, passions, and sentiments, by appealing always to the noblest side of his character.

The art thus pointed out in the poetry of Homer exists to a like degree in Greek architecture and sculpture, in every part of which, even in the ruined condition that so much has come down to us, is a "fountain of emotion reaching to the soul of the observer." Test the architecture and the sculpture of this country by the same definition, and its comparative worthlessness becomes almost painful. But in what does the peculiar power which Greek art so forcibly exercises consist? How is it to be defined and set apart as the something to be imitated? Upon this point M. Le Duc's theory is worthy of consideration. Art, he tells us, is the most delicate of human instincts. As soon as the child can hear and see he possesses it. "Its purity is readily lost, but to develop it is a task at all times difficult, and especially so in a civilization like ours, which pretends to direct every individual according to certain conventionalites and doctrines." He insists that we cannot direct art among a people, we can only create an atmosphere favorable to its development, and it was the comprehension of this which reflects so much credit on Grecian civilization. M. Le Duc despairs of a return to that state of things. He believes that the present and recent generations have come too late into the world, and that the ancients have anticipated us in the elaboration of simple ideas, so that the opportunity has gone by when we can any longer act according to a unique system. Yet, notwithstanding this, he denounces imitations, or recourse to ancient forms, and groans at the old prejudices and habits belonging to dead civilizations which he maintains that we are laboring under. His hope is in the fact that the faculties of feeling and reasoning are left to us, and in these he believes that the true and the beautiful may yet be looked for. If we would learn why a building or a piece of statuary strikes us as beautiful, we must reason out the causes. The analysis is difficult, he admits, but only on account of pre-existing prejudices. Sweep these away, and the difficulty disappears with them.

To appreciate distinctly the method by which this can be done, the careful examination of at least nine of M. Le Duc's discourses is necessary. We say this taking no exception to the manner in which his argument is worked out or in any degree questioning the soundness of it. Nothing could be more clear or, indeed, stronger, than our author's style of treating this subject. He deals with it from the foundation, and the whole result is not attained until his latest chapters are reached. Tracing, in the first place, the primitive methods of construction as practiced by the Greeks, and drawing then a comparison between Grecian and Roman styles, he sets forth the chief details to which many of the marvelous effects of those ancient works are due, and points out the manner in which they have been too often absolutely lost sight of by modern artists. After indicating the manner in which architecture should be studied, he defines the causes of the decline of ancient architecture, the origin of the Byzantine element, and the effect of Christianity in modifying and creating style in the West. Following this up he notes also its decline, to be followed by the renaissance, especially in France, of which school he is, of course, an ardent and enthusiastic disciple. All his illustrations of the architecture of the middle ages and more recent periods are derived from France. And after what we have said it may be understood that he expresses no small measure of horror at the plan which was first drawn for the Tuileries to the order of Catherine de Medicis. He is astonished that such a plan could have been devised where "antiquity made its appearance in the most emphatic manner, and French tradition was quite effaced." We quote those few words more especially because they are a key to the tendency of all M. Le Duc's dissertations. His views are as essentially French as his illustrations are; and while all his theories are sound, as are, too, the general principles he lays down, the student will be careful to read his book with that reservation at all times in his mind. In which case he will find the present volume not only supremely instructive, but replete with those particular influences as well as injunctions which are calculated to generate pure artistic inspirations.

We have already said that Mr. Van Brunt has done his duty well. He has proved himself an excellent translator, at whose hands the original author receives full justice. But we should have liked the book quite as well—nay, more than a little better, if the introduction had been either cut down to two or three pages at the most, or omitted altogether. Mr. Van Brunt is so stanch an admirer of his author in all his sentiments and theories that he sometimes allows his enthusiasm to carry him into statements that invite controversy. He lacks the tact that so eminently characterizes the French master, and if he had confined himself in his remarks to the mere historical data that he very opportunely supplies, his efforts would have been almost unexceptionable. In a subsequent edition we should like to see this suggestion adopted; but whether it is or is not, our congratulations are due to the publishers, first for having put before the American public a book which, if not faultless, is nevertheless a valuable addition to our literature; and in the next place, for the excellent manner in which the mechanical details of its publication have been perfected.

A THIEVES' HARVEST.

EXPLOITS OF BURGLARS, SNEAK-THIEVES, CONFIDENCE MEN, AND PICKPOCKETS—A LARGE AMOUNT OF PROPERTY CARRIED OFF.

Miss Elvira Welch, of No. 348 East Eighteenth street, while passing the corner of First avenue and Eighteenth street on Thursday last, was met by two young men, one of whom attempted to steal her watch, which was suspended from her neck by a silk guard. The thief failed to obtain the watch, but secured a gold pencil which was torn from the guard. Miss Welch was so frightened that she failed to make any outcry, although there was a policeman in sight at the time. John Flanagan, of No. 448 West Thirty-second street, was subsequently arrested by Officer Baker, of the Eighteenth Precinct, on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery, and was fully identified by the lady.

At 3:30 o'clock on Friday morning, E. A. Meinken, the proprietor of the grocery store No. 135 Elizabeth street, was aroused from his slumbers by a noise in the store, and on waking up observed three men in the place ransacking the money drawers. He was too much frightened to give an alarm, and the burglars continued their operations until a young man who slept in a rear room was awakened. The noise made by this young man in getting out of bed alarmed the burglars, who fled from the place, taking with them $10 in money and four boxes of cigars valued at $26, with which they escaped.

James Wiley, of Rotterdam Springs, N. Y., while on a visit to this City, on Friday afternoon met a strange man on West street who induced him to part with $40 in greenbacks for two bogus $20 gold pieces. The confidence man is still at large.

During the passage of a target company through Watt street on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day Mr. Louis Picus, who stood on the sidewalk watching the movements of the company, was relieved of his gold watch, valued at $80.

Mrs. Hallock, of No. 452 Eighth avenue, while passing the corner of Eighth avenue and Thirty-ninth street on Thursday evening last, was met by a thief, who snatched from her hand her pocketbook, containing $5, with which he escaped.

On Thursday night a pane of glass was removed from the show-window of Ehrich & Co.'s dry goods store, Nos. 287 and 289 Eighth avenue, and two pieces of black silk, valued at $196, were carried off.

On Thursday night, Ernest Pentz, of No. 118 Allen street, was attacked in Forsyth street by two men, who knocked him down and stole from him a silver watch valued at $25. The ruffians escaped.

The window of the clothing store of H. Harris, No. 379 Eighth avenue was broken into on Friday night, and seven overcoats and seven vests, valued at $70, were carried off.

On Friday afternoon two men entered the jewelry store of Frank Kroedel, at No. 52 Nassau street, and asked for assistance. One of the men who had his hands bound up claimed to have been scalded in a boiler explosion at Pittsburg. Mr. Kroedel gave them some money and after they had taken their departure it was found that they had stolen an opera glass valued at $5.

Wearing apparel valued at $33 was stolen on Friday evening from the apartments of Henrietta Pietz, in the tenement-house No. 535 Fifth street, by sneak thieves.

The apartments of Adolph Merkt, at No. 270 East Tenth street, was entered by sneak thieves on Friday evening and robbed of silver-plated ware valued at $20.

Thomas Pierce, of Troy, arrived in this City on Thursday, and took a room at No. 381 Washington street, and during the night while he was asleep, his room was entered and he was robbed of $46 in currency.

The printing office of Adolph Schwarzman, at No. 17 Chatham street, was entered by burglars on Friday evening and $50 worth of type was carried off.

The residence of Mrs. Hughes, No. 339 East Thirty-fifth street, was entered by thieves, and wearing apparel valued at $202 was taken away.

An overcoat, valued at $35, was stolen on Thursday afternoon from the office of John D. Hosack, No. 68 Wall street, by a sneak thief.

The second-hand store of Mrs. Donohue, No. 206 First avenue, was entered by burglars and robbed of $28 worth of wearing apparel.

An unknown sneak thief stole an overcoat valued at $50, from the store of A. J. Dewey, No. 705 Broadway, on Friday evening.

The residence of Henry Hirsch, No. 304 Avenue A, was robbed of $20 worth of plated ware by sneak thieves on Friday night.

INTEREST.

THE RATES ALLOWED IN THE SEVERAL STATES OF THE UNION AND IN CANADA.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* has compiled the following statement of the rates of interest allowed by the laws of the several States and Territories of the United States and of Upper and Lower Canada:

Alabama.—Eight per cent. On usurious contracts the principal only can be recovered.

Arkansas.—Six per cent., but parties may contract for any rate not exceeding ten. Usury forfeits both principal and interest.

California.—Ten per cent. after a debt becomes due, but parties may agree upon any rate of interest whatever, simple or compound.

Colorado Territory.—Ten per cent. on money loaned.

Connecticut.—Seven per cent. Usury forfeits interest taken in excess of legal rate.

Dakota.—Seven per cent. Parties may contract for a rate not exceeding twelve. Usury forfeits all the interest taken.

Delaware.—Six per cent. Penalty for usury forfeits a sum equal to the money lent.

District of Columbia.—Six per cent. Parties may stipulate in writing for ten. Usury forfeits all the interest.

Florida.—Eight per cent. Usury laws repealed. Money may be loaned at any rate.

Georgia.—Seven per cent. Parties may contract for twelve. A higher rate than twelve forfeits interest and excess.

Idaho Territory.—Ten per cent. Parties may agree in writing for any rate not exceeding two per cent. per month. Penalty for greater rate is three times the amount paid, fine of $300, or six months' imprisonment, or both.

Illinois.—Six per cent., but parties may agree in writing for ten. Penalty for usury forfeits the entire interest.

Indiana.—Six per cent. Parties may agree in writing for any rate not exceeding ten. Beyond that rate is illegal as to excess only.

Iowa.—Six per cent. Parties may agree in writing for ten. A higher rate works a forfeiture of ten per cent.

Kansas.—Seven per cent. Parties may agree for twelve. Usury forfeits the excess.

Kentucky.—Six per cent., but contracts may be made in writing for ten. Usury forfeits the whole interest charged.

Louisiana.—Five per cent.; eight per cent. may be stipulated for, if embodied in the face of the obligation, but no higher than eight per cent.

Maine.—Six per cent. Parties may agree in writing to any rate.

Maryland.—Six per cent. Usurious contracts cannot be enforced for the excess above the legal rate.

Michigan.—Seven per cent. Parties may contract for any rate not exceeding ten.

Minnesota.—Seven per cent. Parties may contract to pay as high as twelve, in writing, but contract for higher rate is void to the excess.

Mississippi.—Six per cent. Parties may contract in writing for ten. Where more than ten is taken the excess cannot be recovered.

Missouri.—Six per cent. Contract in writing may be made for ten. The penalty for usury is forfeiture of the interest at ten per cent.

Montana.—Parties may stipulate for any rate of interest.

Nebraska.—Ten per cent. or any rate on express contract not greater than twelve. Usury prohibits the recovery of any interest on the principal.

Nevada.—Ten per cent. Contracts in writing may be made for the payment of any other rate.

New-Hampshire.—Six per cent. A higher rate forfeits three times the excess to the person aggrieved suing therefor.

New-Jersey.—Seven per cent. Usury forfeits all interest and costs.

New-Mexico Territory.—Six per cent., but parties may agree upon any rate.

New-York.—Seven per cent. Usury is a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of $1,000 or six months' imprisonment, or both, and forfeits the principal, even in the hands of third parties.

North Carolina.—Six per cent.; eight may be stipulated for when money is borrowed. Penalty for usury is double the amount lent and indictment for misdemeanor.

Ohio.—Six per cent. Contract in writing may be for eight. No penalty attached for violation of law. If contract is for a higher rate than eight it is void as to interest, and recovery is limited to principal and six per cent.

Oregon.—Ten per cent. Parties may agree on twelve.

Pennsylvania.—Six per cent. Usurious interest cannot be collected. If paid it may be recovered by suit therefor within six months.

Rhode Island.—Six per cent. Any rate may be agreed upon.

South Carolina.—Seven per cent. Usury laws are abolished, and parties may contract without limit. Contracts must be in writing.

Tennessee.—Six per cent. Parties may contract in writing for any rate not exceeding ten per cent.

Texas.—Eight per cent. All usury laws abolished by the Constitution.

Utah Territory.—Ten per cent. No usury laws. Any rate may be agreed on.

Vermont.—Six per cent. Usury forfeits only the excess.

Virginia.—Six per cent. Lenders forfeit all interest in case of usury.

Washington Territory.—Ten per cent. Any rate agreed upon in writing is valid.

West Virginia.—Six per cent. Excess of interest cannot be recovered if usury is pleaded.

Wisconsin.—Seven per cent. Parties may contract in writing for ten. No interest can be computed on interest. Usury forfeits all the interest paid.

Wyoming Territory.—Twelve per cent., but any rate may be agreed upon in writing.

Upper Canada.—Six per cent., but parties may agree upon any rate.

Lower Canada.—Six per cent., but any rate may be stipulated for.

The Currency act of Congress limits national banks to a rate of six per cent. In the District of Columbia Congress allows a rate of ten per cent. The State laws are all more liberal than the act of Congress, and there, it is thought by many, injustice is done the national banks. Besides, the people of each State, the *Ledger* has always contended, should be at liberty to pay for money what they please, and should have the sole right to fix the rate. Congress should legislate only for the District.

THE CASE OF JAMES M'GRATH.

James McGrath, indicted by the last United States Grand Jury for making and passing counterfeit silver coin, and who, while in the Ludlow Street Jail, made his escape, only to be recaptured in Philadelphia, pleaded guilty yesterday in the United States Circuit Court, to the second count of the indictment charging him with passing the counterfeit money. Like the others indicted in this case, McGrath was allowed to make a sworn statement of his connection with the alleged crime. He said the counterfeit money was given him by Dwyer, the ex-convict, who has figured in the other cases, and that it was given him to carry to Detective Drummond, then unknown to him, and for this service he received in all about $4. He further stated that the moulds found in his possession at the time of his arrest were also handed to him by Dwyer, to be given to Drummond. The latter refused to receive them, and almost immediately afterward he was arrested with the moulds in his possession. As to the escape, he said the door was open and he walked out. He walked all the distance to Philadelphia, excepting a short ride on a freight train, and arriving there shipped as a fireman, as is already known. Upon motion of his counsel, sentence in this case was postponed, to allow the accused opportunity to furnish proofs of his former good character.

LONDON ALE AND PORTER.

The English *Sanitary Record* has the following: "We would call attention to the brief statement which we published of the results of 119 separate analyses of samples of ale and porter sold over the counter by publicans in various parts of London. They show such a percentage of alcohol that it is obvious that a person who drinks two quarts of fourpenny ale or porter consumes more alcohol than is contained in half a pint of brandy or whisky. This will, no doubt, astonish a good many people who are apt to think a couple of quarts of ale a day quite a moderate allowance, and when they find intoxication from beer among the lower classes so common are apt to attribute it to some mysterious adulteration of beer and ale. We have excellent reason for stating that the main adulteration of ale and porter practiced in London is the addition of sugar or treacle and water, and the lamentable frequency of intoxication is mainly due to excess of quantity rather than to defect of quality in beer."

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS.

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

The Catholics claim 38 out of 230 churches within the limits of Brooklyn.

The Pope will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his episcopal consecration next May.

The New-York and Hudson River Unitarian Conference will meet at Troy Dec. 15 and 16.

Five thousand Mennonites have settled in Manitoba during the past seventeen months.

The Methodist Episcopal Board of Education will meet at No. 805 Broadway, this City, Dec. 2.

Rev. H. N. Powers, of Chicago, has accepted a call to Christ Church, (Protestant Episcopal,) Bridgeport, Conn.

The Baptists have in Philadelphia fifty-one churches, fourteen mission chapels and stations, and 16,529 communicants.

Bishop Harris has been deputed by the Methodist Episcopal Board of Bishops to visit the Liberia Conference in Africa.

Rev. George McGrew, Rev. F. G. Davis, and Miss Lucilla Green, M. D., sailed yesterday to join the Methodist mission force in India.

Rev. J. D. Herr, who has been called from Pittsburg to the pastorate of the Central Baptist Church in this City, will be installed Dec. 12.

Two Congregational ministers, Messrs. Roberts and Dale, are traveling through England delivering addresses in favor of disestablishment.

The Unitarian Society, of Washington, D. C., has offered its church property for sale, with a view of securing a new site for the erection of a new edifice.

A society has been formed in England called the United Brethren with a view to "the consolidation of the political and social influence of the English Catholics."

Rev. Dr. Beaven, a prominent Episcopal divine of Canada, and for some time Professor in the Toronto University, died recently at Niagara, at an advanced age.

A very successful revival is reported at Cleveland, Ohio. All the evangelical ministers have joined in the meetings, which are under the lead of Rev. A. B. Earle, a Baptist Evangelist.

The Southern Methodists have established a mission among the 4,000 Cuban refugees who are living at Key West. Services are conducted in Spanish. Several conversions are reported.

Rev. Joseph Ketley, who spent forty-seven years as a missionary in South America, died recently in England, where he had gone for the benefit of his health. He was seventy-four years of age.

Rev. Dr. Cumming has completed the forty-third year of his pastorate of the church in Crown court, London. This church is connected with the Established Church of Scotland, and has been very successful.

The Portuguese Evangelization Society, of England, reports that Protestantism has made "a decided advance" in Portugal the past year, and, with additional funds, new missions might be opened at this favorable time.

Rev. H. S. Parkhurst, of the Central New-York Methodist Episcopal Conference, died of hemorrhage, at Ogden City, Utah, recently. He was on his way to Hood River, Oregon, in company with a party of colonists.

A number of evangelists, headed by Dr. Zieman, are carrying on revival services in Manchester, England. Meetings are held in five different districts of the city for the benefit of the masses, and are all well attended.

The Bishop of Limburg, Germany, has been fined three times within two weeks to the amount of 2,000 marks for violation of the Falck laws, and is threatened with a further fine of 500 marks unless he fills a vacant parish at once.

The receipts of the Church Extension Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church the past ten months were $100,109; disbursements, $92,782. Over 200 churches were aided; 142 by donations, 30 by loans, and 29 by both loans and donations.

Rev. Dr. Craighead has become Financial Secretary of the Presbyterian Historical Society. He will at once try to raise means to provide a large fire-proof building for the numerous and important books and manuscripts gathered by the society.

The Reformed Episcopal Church is to have a new paper, the *Appeal*, which is to be published in Chicago. Bishop Cheney and Rev. Dr. Fallows are to be the editors. The first number will appear in January, and it is to be a monthly for some time.

The Society of St. Vincent De Paul has 190 conferences in this country. In a late report of the Superior Council of New-York to the Council General of Paris, the total receipts of 178 of these conferences for the past year are put down at $157,305; expenditures, $154,877.

The noon prayer-meetings are still kept up in Edinburgh, and an evangelist says he is constantly meeting with evidences of the success of Moody and Sankey's work in the city. He recently learned of a family of eight persons who had been converted through the agency of the evangelists.

Dr. Cuyler writes that he saw the late Vice President Wilson last at Saratoga the past Summer. As they were about to part, Dr. Cuyler said: "My dear Wilson, our next meeting may be in the better world." The reply was: "Have you any doubt that we shall know each other in heaven?"

It is stated that Rev. Dr. Eccleston, Bishop elect of Iowa, has informed the Standing Committee of that diocese that he must withdraw from any further consideration of his election to the Bishopric. This action is taken in consequence of the alleged invalidity of Dr. Eccleston's election.

The Board of Methodist Bishops has adopted resolutions stating that all the authorities of the church which could be consulted having agreed to the removal of the seat of the General Conference from St. Louis to Baltimore, the General Conference is called to assemble in Baltimore next May.

The third annual meeting of the Dutch Protestant Association has been held at Rotterdam. Prof. Thiele presided, and Rev. John Fretwell represented the American Unitarians. The association now has 2,500 members. The question of a revised liturgy and hymn-book was discussed, and a committee appointed to edit books of devotion.

Rev. Dr. Ganse, of the Reformed Church, of this City, preached last Sunday in the First Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, to the Pastorate of which he was recently called. The congregation was greatly pleased with him. He has signified a willingness to accept the call, and as soon as the ecclesiastical arrangements for his transfer can be completed he will make his permanent residence in St. Louis.

The Bishop of Lichfield, speaking of the proposed increase of the Anglican Episcopate, says a diocese ought to contain no more than five hundred parishes and five hundred thousand souls. That number of population, if there were no Dissent, ought to yield annually 5,000 candidates for confirmation. The supply of that number of parishes would require thirty ordinations and thirty institutions annually. The Bishop ought to be able to visit every parish once in three years.

The Presbyterian churches will take up a special collection Sunday, Dec. 5, for the work of the Church among the Freedmen. The following results have been obtained since the war: 1 Synod, 5 Presbyteries, 123 churches; added on examination last year, 918, making an average of 25 to each minister; whole number of communicants, 9,952; Sunday-school scholars, 6,780; pupils in parochial schools, 3,284, and missionaries of every class, including a few assistant teachers, 116.

Rev Dr. Parker, Pastor of the Congregational Temple, London, writes to the *Times* that several Anglican clergymen have preached in Nonconformist pulpits, and he has been asked in turn to preach in their churches. He finds, however, that by section 21 of the Act of Uniformity he would be sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the common jail for such act; and adds that inasmuch as he is not in the habit of taking a holiday in the Winter, he must decline to accept the invitations for the present.

The committee appointed by the last yearly meeting of "Ministers and Elders" of the Society of Friends, in England, has decided in favor of revising the Constitution, by substituting overseers for Elders, by making the yearly meeting a sort of committee for the pastoral care of the Church, and by having a joint committee appointed to revise the list of recorded ministers, and continue or remove them as may be considered proper. The changes contemplated are regarded as very important, and will come before the next yearly meeting for action.

The *Congregationalist* has taken some pains to find out the average length of sermons and services in Congregational Churches. For this purpose it has secured reports from eighty-two churches in different parts of the country for Nov. 14. The longest services were in Mr. Beecher's church—140 minutes, the sermon being sixty-three minutes long. The shortest services were at the E Street Church, in Boston, lasting only fifty-five minutes, the sermon being twenty-five minutes long. The average length of services of all the churches reported was seventy-six and a half minutes; of sermons, thirty-six minutes, and of the long prayer, ten minutes.

A London correspondent says all the diocesan conferences which have met have agreed in regard to the burial question. "All claim the church's own churchyards as sacred for the church's own funeral services. All express the most friendly sentiments toward Nonconformists, and some even adopt, as at Oxford, the plan of silent funerals, if so wished. Nearly all express a desire to give special facilities for the formation of new burial-grounds, where Nonconformists can bury without reference to the church. The Bishop of Exeter, Dr. Temple, the circumstances of whose appointment are not yet forgotten, alone, of any churchman of importance, threw his weight into the opposition scale, and he found himself standing almost alone against his whole conference. Altogether the Government will find themselves supported in resisting the invasion of our churchyards."

Bishop Cummins calls the attention of the members of the Reformed Episcopal Church to the fact that Dec. 2, 1875, completes two years of the existence of the church. He says that the congregations will observe the day as a day of thanksgiving, and notes the following facts as matter for reflection: 1. The Reformed Episcopal Church is the answer to the prayers of many who felt the burden of a Prayer-book marred with unscriptural teachings. 2. The church was begun in prayer, baptized in prayer, and is upheld by prayer. 3. It originated in no schemes of man's devising, and was preceded by no hidden conspiracy. 4. Like the Reformation, it burst forth in different places at the same time. 5. The church has received marked tokens of the guiding hand of God in its affairs. 6. The church had, on Dec. 2, 1873, eight clergymen, a score of laymen, and not a single congregation. It now has fifty-two clergymen and fifty congregations.

THE MICHIGAN BANK ROBBERY.

MASKED BURGLARS GAG A WATCHMAN, BLOW UP A BANK SAFE, AND GET AWAY WITH $17,428.

From the Adrian (Mich.) Times, Nov. 24.

A band of brigands took possession of the city of Monroe last night, or rather this morning, and appear to have worked their own sweet will with people and property. Opinions differ as to the exact time when these brigands made their descent on the sleeping city, but all accounts agree that it was between 1 and 3 o'clock. The object of their attack was the First National Bank, and this they entered through a rear window. The bank had engaged the services of a private watchman, who slept in the bank. He was a young man, and he had gone to bed. Him the burglars overpowered in short order, gagged, and handcuffed, and unceremoniously conveyed to the cellar, where one of the rascals mounted guard over him. It seems that some of the gang must have been outside, for an old man who roomed in an adjoining building, happened to come down to the street, and was seized, handcuffed, gagged, and put into the bank. The night was cold, and the bank watchman, stripped to his shirt in the cellar, was chilled through, and seemed to suffer considerably. The ruffian who guarded him, seeing the state of the case, cautioned the watchman to keep still, but said they did not propse to allow him to freeze to death. Then he went up stairs, got the watchman's pantaloons and stockings, and put them on him. As the burglar stooped down to put the clothes on the watchman that individual got a glimpse under the robber's mask, and this is the only clue to the identity of the robbers. The man describes the ruffian as having sandy whiskers and complexion. He says the fellow, in his opinion, is one of a party who have been peddling tea in the city for some days. Having got everything ready the burglars went to work. The bank is situated on Washington street, not more than three or four doors from Strong's Hotel. And yet the men did not seem to be in any hurry, or to be at all careful in regard to making a noise. They threw their tools on the floor, and, with sledges, went to work at the hinges of the vault. A very short time was necessary to give them access to the inside of the safe, and to give them $15,000 in currency and about $5,000 in bonds. Then they left the bank, first, however, releasing one hand of the bank watchman, and blowing up the stove, probably with the idea of burning the building and getting a better start with their booty while the people were fighting the fire. The fire, however, did no particular damage.

A livery stable was their next point of attack. Here was a man sleeping, and him they overpowered, gagged, and tied. A dog attacked them next, and at the animal they fired three shots, finally breaking his leg. They then took a horse and buggy, and part left in the vehicle, the balance of the party stealing a hand-car and taking the Toledo track.

As soon as the bank watchman thought it safe to do so, he made his way to the telegraph office, told his story, and the news was spread in every direction. The Police force of the county were on the alert, and Sheriff Wooden procured locomotive No. 39 and started in pursuit. On the track toward Toledo, the locomotive struck the hand-car, which the burglars had abandoned. The horse and buggy they took from the livery stable was found by a man coming into Monroe, only a few miles from the city, but showing signs of very hard driving.

Great excitement very naturally exists in Monroe to-day. Sheriff Wooden authorizes the offer of $500 reward for the capture of the burglars or either of them. The bank offers a reward of $2,000. Its officers publish a statement that its exact loss is $17,428. Its surplus fund was $29,000. The bank still has a surplus of $12,000, in addition to an unimpaired capital of $175,000.

MINERS' STRIKE IN WYOMING TERRITORY.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 27.—Information was received here to-day that the coal miners' strike at Carbon and Rock Springs, Wyoming Territory, has ended. Gov. Thayer, of Wyoming, took four companies of United States troops to the mines to protect the works and the 100 Chinamen hired by the Union Pacific Railroad Company. Only forty-eight of the force at both mines have been re-employed. The remainder have been offered passes to Omaha or Ogden and are leaving the country. Forty-one of these men arrived here to-day. The Union Pacific Railroad Company intend to fill the complement of working force with Chinamen.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

THE EUREKA HORSE-BLANKET COMPANY, No. 33 Mercer st., near Grand, Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 22, the balance of their stock at retail. HORSE-BLANKETS OF ALL GRADES, FUR, BUFFALO, AND WOLF ROBES. The stock will be closed at prices never before offered in this market.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

S E R V A N T S
E AT J. MORISON'S E
R FIRST-CLASS AND RELIABLE INSTITUTE, R
V NO. 138 WEST 11TH ST., CORNER 6TH AV. V
A RESPECTABLE GIRLS WAITING A
N for N
T SITUATIONS AT REDUCED WAGES. T
S E R V A N T S

COMPANION.—AS LADY'S OR CHILD'S COMPANION; would instruct one or two small children; best references given and required. Address Miss L. A. P., Box No. 322 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A YOUNG COLORED woman as first-class chamber-maid in a private family; can do plain sewing; good City reference. Apply at No. 353 West 31st st., between 8th and 9th avs.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE girl; the best of City recommendations. Apply or address No. 414 West 25th st., first floor, back.

COOK.—BY A VERY RESPECTABLE MIDDLE-aged colored woman as first-class cook in a boarding-house or private family, for reduced wages; has the very best of references. Call at J. Morison's, No. 138 West 11th st., corner of 6th av.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS PROTESTANT ENGlish cook; thoroughly competent in all branches; understands fancy cooking and desserts; satisfactory reference. Address E. D., or apply at No. 235 West 26th st., two flights, in the rear.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN AS good cook and baker; is willing and obliging; will assist with washing and ironing; is trustworthy. Call at No. 318 West 55th st., present employer's.

COOK.—BY A PROFESSED COOK, BY DAY, WEEK, or month; gets up dinners for parties, &c.; has ability, and reference unsurpassable in this City. Address for two days No. 127 West 19th st.

COOK.—BY A MOST EXCELLENT COOK; CLEAN, neat; has several years' references. Can be seen at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts., first floor.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A competent woman as good cook; is an excellent washer and ironer; good City reference. Call at No. 426 3d av., near 29th st.

COOK, WAITER, OR CARVER.—BY A young Englishman, with two years' reference from last employer. Address or apply at H. H. Norton's, No. 3 Broadway.

DRESS-MAKER.—WOULD LIKE THE WORK OF a family by the day or week; cuts, fits, and trims evening dresses in the latest Paris style; operates on sewing-machine; all latest Paris fashions. Address A. M., Box No. 288 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FRENCH DRESS-maker a few engagements by the day or would take work home; reference. Address French Dress-maker, No. 208 West 28th st., second floor, front room.

DRESS-MAKER.—MISS BARBER WOULD LIKE a few more engagements by the day with first-class ladies, or will make suits at home in the latest style. Address No. 745 6th av.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A LADY OF REFINEment and experience as housekeeper in a small hotel or private family; best of reference given. Address Mrs. E. P. F., Box No. 271 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A RELIABLE SCOTCH young woman; is an excellent washer and ironer, and thorough cook; is willing to make herself generally useful; has best City reference; City or country. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A HIGHLY RECOMMENDed American Protestant girl to do general housework; would serve for low wages and a good home; is of very pleasant disposition. Call at J. Morison's, No. 138 West 11th st., south-west corner of 6th av.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN WOMAN WHO speaks little English; is industrious, willing, and well recommended. Can be seen at Jacquin's Bureau, No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A FULLY COMPETENT LAUNdress who can flute, polish, puff, and will do some chamber-work. Can be engaged at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

LAUNDRESS.—CAN BE SEEN FROM 10 TO 12 on Monday, at No. 24 West 36th st.

MAID, &c.—AS MAID OR USEFUL COMPANION to a lady or young lady by an educated young French person; pleasant and willing; speaks three languages; understands dress-making, and operates on machine; no objection to travel; good reference. Address A. B., Box No. 307 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

MAID OR NURSE.—BY A TIDY, WELL-EDUcated girl; will make herself useful; speaks German and English; would travel; reference. Address Immediate, Box No. 310 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NURSE AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY AN EXCELlent English servant, with best of references; understands her business well; can take charge of children, young or old; can run a machine perfectly; wages no object. Call at No. 366 6th av., near 23d st.

NURSE, &c.—BY A NICE AMERICAN GIRL AS child's nurse and to do plain sewing; is both pleasant and agreeable; no objection to go to the country. Call at No. 66 West 33d st., top floor.

NURSE.—BY A YOUNG PROTESTANT GIRL; would look after growing children; good City and country reference. Address Post Office Box No. 9, Orange, N. J.

NURSE.—BY A COMPETENT WOMAN AS NURSE; capable of taking care of an infant from its birth; best City reference. Call at No. 46 Watt st.

NURSE.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WISHES A baby to nurse; will give it a mother's care. Call at No. 551 2d av., top floor, front.

SERVANTS,
HONEST, CIVIL, AND CAPABLE,
now waiting employment, at Carpenter's Agency,
No. 108 6th av., near 9th st.

SEAMSTRESS.—ALL KINDS OF FAMILY SEWING wanted by a widow lady, including dress-making by the day or at her own house; accustomed to the finest fabrics; infants' outfits a specialty; was for four years at McCreery's, on Broadway. Apply or address J. D., No. 149 East 121st st.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY A YOUNG PROTESTANT girl, with first-class references, as seamstress and to assist in light work; City or country. Apply at W. W. P. Union, No. 38 Bleecker st.

UP-STAIRS WORK.—BY A RESPECTABLE young Swedish girl to do up-stairs work in a private family; is honest, willing, and obliging, and has best of references. Call at Swedish Servants' Office, No. 203 East 37th st.

WAITRESS.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN AS waitress; thoroughly competent; understands care of silver, making of all kinds of salads; City or country; unexceptionable City reference. Address, for two days, C. M., Box No. 327 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE GERMAN WIDOW wishes gentlemen's and families' washing, and to go out by the day for $1 per day; understands her business in every branch. Call at No. 156 East 39th st., second floor.

WASHING AND IRONING.—FOR GENTLEmen and families, done to order in first-class style on reasonable terms; good references can be given. Call or address Mrs. Lomax, No. 129 West 26th st., basement.

WASHING.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS SOLICITS gents' and families' washing; will do it up in first-class style; good reference. Call at No. 221 East 21st st., rear, room No. 4.

WASHING. — A RESPECTABLE LAUNDRESS wishes gentlemen's or families' washing; puffing or fluting neatly done, at her own home, No. 323 East 36th st.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMan desires a few families' washing by the week or dozen. Call or address Lee, No. 241 West 29th st.

MALES.

BUTLER.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN WHERE A FOOTman is kept; five years' good character. Address for two days W. D., Dillon's fruit store, No. 1,143 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.

COACHMAN, GROOM, &c.—BY A SINGLE man; thoroughly understands the proper care and treatment of fine horses and carriages; excellent driver; obliging and willing to be useful; no objection to the country; first-class City reference. Address M. C., Box No. 277 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER OR AS Farmer and Gardener.—By a competent single man of good experience in the general charge of a gentleman's place, and will be found willing and able to be generally useful; moderate wages expected; good City reference. Address M. C., Box 235 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A MAN who thoroughly understands the business; four years' best City reference; is strictly temperate; willing and obliging. Call or address T. H., No. 130 West 49th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, (PROTESTant,) as coachman, who perfectly understands his business, and has left on account of family going to Europe; four years' reference can be had by calling or addressing B. W., No. 1,616 3d av.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN; HAS SOME first-class references as to capability, sobriety, &c.; is a stylish driver and excellent groom. Address E. C., Box No. 253 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN OR GARDENER.—BY A MIDDLE-aged man; understands the above in all its branches; has the best City and country references; sober, willing, and obliging. Address Simon Speliey, Box 251 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COACH MAN; is a thorough horseman and experienced driver; best City references. Call or address R. C., Nos. 8 and 10 East 31st st., Bradely's stables.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY AN ENGLISHman who is an excellent and safe City driver; has first-class reference from last employer. Address J. S., Box 255 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COLORED coachman, with eight or two years' reference; City or country. Address Coachman, No. 113 West 25th st.

GROOM, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE MARRIED man as groom in a stable; is fully competent and reliable to take entire charge; best City reference; everything made satisfactory to the right party. None but first-class gentlemen need address N. A., Box No. 326 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

GROOM.—BY A WELL-EDUCATED YOUNG MAN, (Protestant,) who has left on account of family going to Europe; best of reference can be had. For further particulars apply to D. S. H., No. 1,588 3d av., corner of 89th st.

USEFUL BOY.—BY A COLORED YOUTH OF eighteen years to make himself generally useful in a gentleman's lodging or boarding house. Address Mrs. Major, No. 113 West 25th st.

WAITER.—AS FIRST-CLASS WAITER, BY A MAN of much experience, with first-class City references as to sobriety and capability. Address for two days E. W., Box No. 304 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED IN TOWN AND COUNTRY to sell our pure teas to families, hotels, and large consumers; best terms and largest stock in the country. Apply to THE WELLS TEA COMPANY, No. 201 Fulton st., between Church and Greenwich sts., New-York.

NURSE WANTED—TO LIVE IN THE COUNTRY; an experienced nurse for three growing children; must be Protestant. Call at No. 475 5th av., between 12 and 1 o'clock on Tuesday.

WANTED.—MAN AND WIFE, WITH SMALL family, to occupy a cottage on the Hudson; the wife to do the washing of a family of five for the rent, the man to take the gardener's situation in Spring. Address, for three days, Box 535, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

WANTED—IN AN INSURANCE OFFICE, A CLERK who understands the business; salary at first, $6 per week. Address, with references, C. W. P., Box No. 129 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A SMART ACTIVE GIRL AS FIRST-class chamber-maid and laundress; City references required. Apply at No. 129 East 21st st.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of G. W. CLIFFORD & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and the business of the late firm will be continued by THOMAS W. WILSON, who alone is authorized to settle the business of the late firm. T. W. WILSON.
Dated New-York, Nov. 24, 1875.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR PIANOS, BAGGAGE, &c., in separate rooms, at lowest rates; buildings well lighted and ventilated, and have every convenience; elevator; watchmen; furniture boxed and shipped. MICHALES & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

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TIMES BUILDING.
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Apply to
GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

TO LET—PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND ROOMS for dwelling at No. 76 6th av., corner Waverley place; good stand for business. Keys at Myar Manus, fashionable tailor, No. 129 Waverley place.
THORNTON M. RODMAN, Real Estate Agent,
No. 696 Broadway, corner 4th st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN,
TO CLOSE UP TWO ESTATES.
Five lots, 94 feet on north side
55TH ST.,
100 feet west of Park av., adjoining new brown-stone houses, three 18 and two 20-feet lots, on very easy terms. Apply to office estate of William H. Raynor, No. 1,300 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

EAST 25TH ST.—THE ELEGANT FIRST-CLASS dwelling, and lot, No. 45 East 25th st., north side, just east of Madison av.; house is four stories and basement, brown-stone, high stoop, 25x60 feet, with independent walls; is in perfect order throughout, very substantially built, and frescoed on first and second floors; contains handsome mantels, rosewood doors, and all the modern conveniences. Lot, 25x98.9. Sixty per cent. of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage for three or five years. Apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FIFTH AV., ABOVE 44TH ST.—AN ELEGANT modern corner house, in fee.
ALSO,
ON 5TH AV., Nos. 73, 245, 537, 566, 583, 614, 628, 681, and 746.
For permits and particulars apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st., or branch office, No. 35 East 17th st.

$30,000.—A FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE high-stoop house, 21x72x100; perfect order; substantially built; top of "Murray Hill," 100 feet from 5th av.; well adapted for physician or dentist.
OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS ON MADISON AV., BEtween 57th and 58th sts., west side. Also, three lots in 58th st., 150 feet east of Madison av., south side; are desirable for immediate improvement; will be sold at reduced value of real estate.
CHARLES FOX, No. 12 East 45th st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—THE ELEGANT four-story high-stoop brown-stone house No. 109 East 60th st., 20x55x100; frescoed and in perfect order; the owner lives in the house, and will be pleased to show it to purchasers.
J. C. CLINTON, No. 55 Liberty st.

$30,000.—FOR SALE IN 30TH ST., close to 5th av., a beautiful four-story brown-stone French basement house, of medium width; well arranged and in perfect order; lot 98.9. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

THE PROPERTY NORTH-EAST CORNER 5th av. and Washington square, North, for sale by order of Hon. Wm. D. Shipman Assignee. Inquire of E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st., or No. 35 East 17th st.

A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE, 22x55x100, No. 20 West 39th st.; price very reasonable; also, a full-sized house, with extra lot and stable, same locality; very cheap (exchange in part.)
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.—LARGE and small dwellings and lots, on and near 5th and Madison avs., with and without extensions. Permits at No. 4 Pine st., or No. 33 East 17th st., V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

FRANK G. AND CHARLES S. BROWN, Broadway corner Wall st., agents for selling, purchasing, leasing, and appraising of real estate and managing of properties. Highest possible references given as to capability, integrity, and responsibility.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ON THE EAST BANK OF THE HUDson, a magnificent country seat; modern mansion of brick and brown-stone; numerous modern outbuildings; unequaled river and Catskill Mountain views; over seventy-five acres of land, with dock and large river frontage; over 2,500 fruit trees in full bearing; will be sold at a great bargain; photographs at our office. HOPKINS & CARRINGTON, No. 1 East 22d st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE AND STABLE; also cottage house and stable; and five acres land, situated on 7th st., near Grand av., Plainfield, N. J. Inquire of L. HEYNIGER, No. 18 Fulton st., New-York.

FINANCIAL.

JAMES T. BATES & CO.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
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MEMBERS OF THE STOCK AND GOLD EXCHANGES.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
We draw on—
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PALL MALL BRANCH, (69,) LONDON.
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ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BRANCH
No. 4 PLACE DE L'OPERA, PARIS.

JAMES T. BATES & CO.
BANKERS,
PLACE BEL AIR, GENEVA.
Travelers will find our correspondents centrally located, and can obtain from them drafts on all other Cities and Countries.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY OMAHA BRIDGE BONDS.—In accordance with the provisions of the above bonds we, the undersigned, hereby give notice that the following numbers, viz.:

1,816	1,903	1,629	599	2,137
1,922	2,255	703	1,288	970
1,308	2,027	1,803	109	217
33	185	2,348	1,060	1,431
2,063	1,959	2,010	1,281	46
2,374	1,016	2,168	1,950	1,537
736	73	2,053	2,428	1,470
1,088	448	2,274	2,060	752
1,795	1,055	1,872	2,397	1,326
822	1,884	1,662	591	1,169
622				

were this day designated by lot in our presence to be redeemed, together with the premium thereon, as provided in said bonds at the London and San Francisco Bank, Limited, No. 22 Old Broad st., London, E. C., England, or at the office of Drexel, Morgan & Co., in the City of New-York, on the 1st day of April, 1876.
NEW-YORK, Nov. 16, 1875.
J. PIERPONT MORGAN, } Trustees.
FRED. L. AMES, }
J. HOOD WRIGHT,
Of Drexel, Morgan & Co.
[L.S.] Attest:
HENRY L. THORNELL, Notary Public.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS,
Bankers, 12 Wall St., New York,
allow interest on deposits, draw
Bills on London & Paris; also
issue Letters of Credit available
in the principal cities abroad.
Investment Securities for sale.

WOOD & DAVIS,
BANKERS,
NO. 31 PINE ST., NEW-YORK.
GOVERNMENT BONDS; STATE, MUNICIPAL,
RAILROAD SECURITIES, AND GOLD,
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
C. D. WOOD. S. D. DAVIS.

SENT EXPLANATORY CIRCULAR how $10 TO $500 $10 TO
invested in Stock Privileges has paid and will Pay Large Profits. Railroad Stocks, Bonds and Gold bought on Margins. Interest Six Per Cent. al-
FREE lowed on deposits subject to sight drafts. $500.
Buckwalter & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 10 Wall st., New-York. P. O. Box 4,317.

OFFICE OF THE GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 287 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 22, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS of the GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY will be held at the principal office of the Company, No 287 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of December, 1875, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M. CORNELIUS DOREMUS, Secretary.

THE FUNDED BONDS OF THE WEST Wisconsin Railway Company are now ready and being delivered by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway. Bondholders will please send in their coupons and receive bonds for the same. For further particulars in relation to the plan of funding, please communicate with the office of the railway company, No. 84 Broadway.
F. E. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

NOTICE.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the HIRSCH PROPELLER COMPANY for the election of Trustees will be held at the office of the Morgan Iron Works, foot of 9th st., on TUESDAY, Dec. 7, at 4 o'clock P. M. Per order. E. BIERSTADT, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 66 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 3, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this company will be held at their office on MONDAY, Dec. 6, 1875, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M. The Transfer-books will be closed until after that date. THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

SAFEGUARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 23, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR THIRTY Directors and three inspectors of the next election will be held at this office on WEDNESDAY, 8th day of December next, the polls being open from 12 to 1 o'clock. JAMES YEREANCE, Secretary.

MONEY LOANED AT 8 PER CENT. INterest, payable semi-annually, at no expense to the lenders, on first mortgage, improved property in the City of Cleveland, Ohio, by COLGATE HOYT.
References—J. B. Colgate & Co., No. 47 Wall st.
J. B. Trevor, Esq., No. 47 Wall st.
Humphrey & Co., No. 103 Gold st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS
AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

AT REASONABLE RATES—MONEY ON LIFE and endowment insurance policies, mortgages, and other securities; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. J. J. HABRICH & CO., 117 Broadway.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD BONDS bought and sold by HAAR & CO., No. 45 Wall st.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 28, 1875.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. It is free from all objectionable advertisements and reports, and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle. The disgraceful announcements of quacks and medical pretenders, which pollute so many newspapers of the day, are not admitted into the columns of THE TIMES on any terms.

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The Sunday Edition, per annum	2
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	3
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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES *is at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets. It is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.*

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

England has definitely accepted a new responsibility. The necessity of defending the Asiatic portion of her Empire involves the necessity of controlling the approaches to it, and of these approaches the Suez Canal is by far the easiest, and therefore the most essential to Great Britain. The danger to be apprehended by British India from the meeting of British and Russian outposts, north of the Hindu Kush, is trifling compared with the danger which would be created by the establishment of hostile influence in Egypt. Russia has never been able to maintain more than a handful of troops in Central Asia, and that at enormous expense. There can be no question that however much the native races of India dislike British rule, they would willingly fight against the still more hateful prospect of Russian dominion. That a Power which could easily defend the northern approaches to India by half a million of trustworthy fighting men should be alarmed about the near approach to her frontier of a European rival that would find infinite difficulty in supporting a tenth of that number divided by half a continent from their military base, has always been somewhat of a mystery to disinterested observers. But that it should become necessary at no distant day to establish a British arsenal at Alexandria, and that the Suez Canal must, at any cost, be kept from getting into unfriendly hands, are features of British policy which the most superficial onlooker can understand.

Nevertheless, so confirmed has become the British habit of abstaining from any kind of intervention in foreign affairs that it required some little courage on the part of Mr. DISRAELI to take so bold a step as the purchase of a controlling interest in the Suez Canal. The unanimous approval of the organs of British opinion has, however, fully justified his course. There can be no question that the public of Great Britain were somewhat ashamed of the spiritless and truckling foreign policy to which Mr. GLADSTONE and his colleagues were so firmly wedded. One of the causes which contributed to the Conservative triumph at the last general election was the expectation that a more vigorous and self-respecting foreign policy would be adopted by a new Cabinet. There were people who insisted that Lord DERBY would simply repeat, with his characteristic caution, the policy of Lord GRANVILLE, but events have shown that they omitted to take account of the influence which the Premier was certain to exert over the Ministerial policy. A more cleverly executed or more thoroughly defensible stroke of diplomacy has not been witnessed for some time than this latest one, which is, with apparent justice, credited to the influence of Mr. DISRAELI. It affords a welcome relief from the dreary monotony of petty local questions which have recently formed the staple of British political discussion, and the nation is evidently prepared to approve of this evidence of their country's resumption of its place in the political arena of the world.

The fact that ex parte statements in criminal trials should be received with grea caution was strongly illustrated in the case of a witness in the trial of AVERY for complicity in the St. Louis whisky frauds the other day. This man said, while in the witness-box, that he had heard that Secretary BRISTOW was interested in a Kentucky distillery. This was a circuitous and feeble way of intimating that the Secretary might be implicated in a Whisky Ring. Yet when the man was pressed, he first said that he did not like to tell who had given him this astonishing information. Still further urged, he said he had forgotten all about it. The evident intention of the witness was to "get even" with the Secretary of the Treasury by stealthily connecting his name with a corrupt combination, trusting that his statement would go out unquestioned. Secretary BRISTOW'S direct contradiction of the statement was hardly needed to stamp it as an impudent fabrication.

Four savings banks are now either in the hands of Receivers or awaiting the appointment of one to wind up their affairs. In two of these—the Security and Mutual—depositors will probably be paid in full, while in the case of the People's Bank they may have to be content with seventy-five to eighty cents on the dollar, and in the case of the Central Park Bank with a good deal smaller percentage. The business done by all four did not equal that of any of the old-established savings banks, so that the amount of distress their partial or total suspension will entail is not very great. Nothing could be more unwise than to make the stoppage of these institutions the occasion for alarm in regard to the condition of banks of proved stability. There is no excuse whatever for panic among savings bank depositors, and the fostering of any such feeling can only be productive of totally unnecessary loss and inconvenience. The enforcement of the sixty days' rule in regard to all deposits above a certain amount will probably check any senseless scramble for money as effectually as it did during the financial crisis of two years ago.

The disagreement of the jury in the first trial of JOHN SCANNELL for the murder of DONAHUE was characterized in these columns as a gross miscarriage of justice. The agreement of the jury on the second trial in the practical acquittal of SCANNELL is nothing less than a burlesque of the forms of law. The defense of insanity was never more shamefully abused than in its application to a case where the murderer dogged his victim for two years with the fixed determination to have his life. No one ever supposed that JOHN SCANNELL was insane during the time that he was known to be waiting for the opportunity to "avenge" his brother's death. It may safely be assumed that had DONAHUE attempted to get SCANNELL committed to a lunatic asylum after the first attempt on his life he would have been laughed out of court. It is certainly a very grave reflection upon our jury system, or the way in which it is at present administered, to find twelve men reach, after a very brief period of deliberation, the conclusion that SCANNELL was not accountable for his actions at the time of DONAHUE'S murder. The practical effect of the verdict is to set at liberty one of the most desperate assassins of our criminal history. It will be easy to show that SCANNELL is no longer subject to the dangerous monomania which is assumed to have deprived him, between 1870 and 1872, of all moral responsibility as completely as if he had been a wild beast at large. His committal to the State Lunatic Asylum, therefore, is improbable, and he will return to his accustomed haunts, a standing encouragement to all intending murderers to cultivate eccentric habits, and make frequent use of incoherent expressions.

THE GREAT SUBSIDY.

A body of men, calling itself the "National Railroad Convention," has been in session in St. Louis for a couple of days. Its proceedings are certainly among the most curious that we have recently been called on to notice. There were several hundred of these persons. They agreed among themselves to designate each other as "delegates." As a matter of fact they either came voluntarily, or were sent in the name of various civil and municipal and commercial organizations, to attend a convention which, under a sounding title, was intended to forward a gigantic scheme for extorting money from the National Treasury. This scheme is in the interest of a band of hungry and unscrupulous railroad speculators, led by Mr. THOMAS A. SCOTT, generally known as "TOM" SCOTT. It contemplates a railroad from some point on the Mississippi River to San Diego, on the Pacific coast, along the thirty-second parallel of latitude, with branches to New-Orleans, Vicksburg, and Memphis. The whole line would be some 2,200 miles in length, of which a scrap of some 300 miles is now in operation, but is unable to earn the interest on its bonds. The promoters of this scheme ask the Government to guarantee the interest on their bonds at the rate of five per cent. in gold, the bonds to be issued in the ratio of $3,500 to $4,000 per mile. This would be, if the road were completed, $77,000,000 to $88,000,000, on which the Government would guarantee the interest, or between four millions and five millions a year for forty or fifty years.

The proposition would be absurd if there were not some danger of its finding strong support in Congress this Winter, although it will undoubtedly be condemned by the people. There is not the shadow of justification for it, and any Congress that consented to it would deserve the censure of the country. It is impossible not to believe the project a corrupt one. There is so little excuse for its suggestion; the arguments by which it is sustained are so weak and foolish; the spirit in which it is advocated is so hypocritical—the spirit of the lobby in creating plausible pleas to cover up inducements which it is not safe to urge in public—and the men who are identified with it are so notorious, that it is difficult to see how honest members of Congress can be deluded into giving it any countenance.

The whole business might be dismissed with the argument, which is conclusive now against all subsidies, that if the road is really needed there is plenty of capital ready to build it, and if it is not enough needed to attract capital, the Government ought not to touch it. Take whichever horn they will, this dilemma for the advocates of the road is complete. It is claimed that the Government itself needs a railroad across Texas, New-Mexico, and Arizona. The pretext is an absurd one. The Government would not and could not use the road enough in ten years to pay, at fair rates, the interest for one year. As to the "local and through" traffic which we are told is waiting to be done by this road, with whom and between whom is it to be carried on? Taking the road with all its branches complete, and what is it but a line of communication between the Lower Mississippi Valley, which has nothing to send to California, and Southern California, which has next to nothing to send to the Lower Mississippi. A railroad between Mars and Saturn, because for a while these planets happen to be on a line with the earth, would be as sensible as SCOTT'S projected scheme. Between the two sections we have indicated lie some 1,500 miles of unsettled country, largely barren, and as incapable of furnishing local business to a railroad as the Desert of Sahara.

The fact is that the prime object of the projectors of this scheme is not to build a railroad, but to sell their bonds. Seventy-five millions of dollars, or half the amount, in negotiable securities, with interest at five per cent. in gold, guaranteed by the Government of the United States, is a tempting piece of booty for any hungry band of speculators. The sources from which SCOTT and his friends expect to draw their strength are three—one sectional, one political, and one corrupt. They count on the support of the Southern members of Congress, though the road, if built, would be Southern only in name, and would be of no substantial benefit to the South. They will trade for the support of the Democratic Party, and can promise a big campaign fund for the exigencies of next year. And for the remainder of the force required, they will depend on those influences with which the Credit Mobilier made us familiar. If Congress yields to a measure presented in this way, by such men, it cannot justify itself, and the result will be a great disgrace and injury to the country.

A LITTLE WAR.

Liberia is again at war. Something that she has done or left undone has failed to meet the views of a quantity of native Kings, who have thereupon invaded the Republic and are striving to destroy the best colored Government the world ever saw. No one knows precisely the cause of the war. It may be that some royal "Mr. Johnsing" has propounded a conundrum to the President of Liberia, which he has failed to answer. Or it is just possible that the Kings are indignant at the luxury displayed by Liberians, who wear both hats and trousers at the same time, and that they have resolved to chastise such needless extravagance. But the origin of the war is not of so much consequence as the fact that it exists. The native Kings have laid aside their "bones," their banjos, and their accordeons, and have taken up their spears and shields. They have exchanged the peaceful walk-around for the swift and hostile march, and instead of singing "Shoo-fly" and other melodies of a social or devotional nature, they are chanting war-songs, and arousing the warlike spirit of their subjects with the clarion call, "Now, bredderin, come on wid de chorus!"

One would naturally suppose that the Liberians, armed with civilized shot-guns, and drilled in accordance with the tactics invented by those two eminent gendarmes, the late Messrs. DAN BRYANT and NELSE SEYMOUR, would be easily able to repel the invaders. But it must be remembered that the Liberians are few in numbers, while Africa is crowded with native Kings. Then, too, the latter are familiar with the country, and understand the art of lurking in ambush behind convenient gollybosh-trees, and hurling their spears into heedless groups of Liberian soldiers while the latter are playing policy. Bravery and skill can avail little against overwhelming numbers, and the most accomplished Liberian General, at the head of a small army, incumbered with baggage-wagons laden with whitewash brushes and unslaked lime, can easily be overwhelmed and defeated by the sudden attack of a few thousand warlike Kings. Moreover, there is treachery in the Liberian camp. It is openly asserted that among the students at the Cape Palmas Theological Seminary there are several who have only recently been converted to trousers, and whose sympathies are actively enlisted on the side of their barbaric brethren. As a rule the theological student in this country is not a bloodthirsty or a dangerous individual. It should, however, be remembered that he has been born in a land of trousers and educated amid the restraining and emollient influences of silk hats and paper collars. The African theological student, who has only just renounced the fetich and all his works, and is still tormented by doubts as to whether trousers should be worn on the legs or the arms, is a very different sort of person. It is not unreasonable to suppose that at times he hankers for the unconfined legs of his savage youth, and is inclined to throw aside the *Institutes of Calvin*, and to resume the study of the *Slave-hunters' Manual* and the *Cannibal's Complete Cook-book*. At any rate the invasion of Liberia has rendered the native African theological students restless, and brought them under the suspicion of conveying treasonable information to the hostile Kings. Wherefore the friends of Liberia are calling upon the United States Government for a man-of-war to overawe the Kings and their theological sympathizers, and to preserve the Republic from the dangers which menace it.

We have planted the Liberian Republic, and we can hardly permit it to be destroyed. It is true that it is not altogether as successful a State as we could wish it to be. What with the coast fever on one end, the wild Africans on the other, and the constitutional reluctance of the colonists to do any unnecessary work, Liberia has had great difficulties to contend with. Still, a Christian and civilized African State has been established, and it may yet prosper and exert a civilizing influence upon the African Continent which will be worth infinitely more than Liberia has hitherto cost. If the colonists are really in danger of being overwhelmed by the savage tribes, by all means let us protect them. It will not do to let the experiment of an African republic be suddenly brought to a violent and bloody end.

DEFECTIVE DOMESTIC EDUCATION.

It is certainly very remarkable, this unbroken financial prosperity of France. What a lesson to ourselves does the resolute and systematic economy by which the French are repairing their losses convey! Why or wherefore, we know not, but it is undeniable that this clever race, whose *savoir faire*—to use their own expressive phrase—surpasses that of all other people, attains, in a degree unknown to any other, the art of combining luxury with economy. The French are, in fact, the best of managers. Now, how a people so down-trodden and neglected as the bulk of the nation was for nearly two centuries, came to possess those domestic arts in which nations with far greater advantages are so deficient is a curious subject for speculation; but we believe that it is to the women especially that France is indebted for them. A Frenchwoman is not merely a companion to her husband, she is literally and actually a help-mate. She will keep all the household accounts with admirable accuracy, and, often his business books as well. She will dress neatly and elegantly at smaller cost than a maid-servant in New-York. She will thoroughly attend to all household details, and be a mistress of the arts of the *cuisine*. And all this, too, in a country where a due provision at marriage is rigidly insisted on, so that no prospect of penury looms in the distance, and where fortune is far less fluctuating than here. For surely, if to-day we look around, we see such a fall in values as no city in Europe could show in the like time. We have been for years in a condition of profound peace, yet in the City of New-York real estate has in two years fallen at least thirty-three per cent., while in Brooklyn the depreciation has been nearer fifty per cent. In fact, property there is scarcely salable to-day.

During the five years which preceded 1873 an exceptional number of marriages took place among people of a class from whom some prudence might have been expected. Yet most of them married much on the same principle as those poor fishermen on the coast of Scotland, where the number of weddings is regulated by the herring take. The young people of whom we write married simply because times were good. They assumed that they would remain so, and took no thought of provision for a rainy day. In September, 1873, there came to many of them a rude awakening. The men were thrown out of employ, and the women suddenly found themselves on the road to penury, and utterly unfitted to travel it. In many cases the wife's father was obliged to receive her and her children back to his home, and support her while the husband sought a livelihood for himself where he could. The ordinary American girl who has been bred in apparent affluence, her father having probably been living up to every cent he has, has usually been taught next to nothing of household thrift, and cannot, when necessity presses, accommodate herself to narrow means. She has a smattering of music and of French, and plenty of very small talk, but to instruct an ignorant servant in her business, to be handy with her needle, and clever in contriving those trifles of upholstery which serve to cover the deficiencies of poorly-appointed rooms, and to create cheerfulness out of shabbiness—this is too seldom in her. And so it comes to pass that a poor American home is apt to be depressing to the wearied man who returns to it from business.

Nowhere is this neglect of thorough domestic training more apparent than in New-England, where the grossest ignorance of even the first principles of preparing palatable and digestible food, in which the Frenchwoman is such an adept, distinguishes all classes. Such knowledge would be worth at least half that of the ologies and isms on which the New-England ladies pique themselves. In New-England hotels nothing is more conspicuous than the absence of that feminine element which, in France and England, directs and controls the household. In these latter everyone asks for the landlady. Here she scarcely ever appears. She has, in fact, in common with too many of her sex, abrogated some of her most important functions. This is the principal cause of the abominably bad tables found in such places. The landlord's wife is too fine, forsooth, to concern herself about such matters. And in a higher class it is frequently the same, although there are admirable exceptions. They may have servants, in plenty, but such servants as we get here need an instructive head over them, and few ladies have either the will or the ability to teach them. Not one in a hundred understands how to make a good cook out of a poor one, but in Europe that process is frequent.

These are really serious considerations, because they lie at the root of national thrift, and of that we are urgently in need. French wives and mothers have done a large part toward saving their nation, and it is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when the lamentable effect of over-indulgence and extravagance, and the defective domestic training now so common here, will force itself upon public attention. How many Southern ladies have deplored their own helplessness, and would, in their days of trouble, have rejoiced to have had a Frenchwoman's habits of thrift and domestic knowledge!

CATHOLIC TOLERATION.

What is known as "the spirit of the age" affects even the Roman Catholic Church. While imposing upon her faithful adherents new dogmas which would have taxed the credulity of the tenth century, she finds it necessary to pose before the outer world of unbelievers as an institution in sympathy with the most progressive civilization, and guided by ideas which are equally in harmony with the modern conception of humanity and religion. To reconcile these pretensions of a Church whose chief boast is the unchangeableness of her faith and practice with the record which she has left in history is, of course, a somewhat difficult business for her apologists. When Cardinal MANNING found it necessary to reply to Mr. GLADSTONE'S argument that the Church had been, and always must be, a persecutor when occasion served, he was driven to cite the perfectly irrelevant facts that the Catholic majority in Belgium did not, in 1830, use their political power to constrain the faith or conscience of any man, and that two centuries earlier Lord BALTIMORE founded in Maryland a colony where no believer in the fundamental Christian doctrines could be disturbed in the exercise of any form of the faith which he chose to profess.

Everybody who has paid the slightest attention to the subject knows that it is pure nonsense to claim for the Catholic Church, as such, any credit for the liberal Constitution of the Belgian Kingdom. The erection of Belgium into an independent State was the work of the English Cabinet its Constitution was avowedly modeled upon that of England, and to have attempted anything like religious proscription would have been to alienate the only country to which Belgium could look for protection. It might not have suited Cardinal MANNING'S argument to attribute to Lord PALMERSTON the credit for the "four liberties" of Belgium, but it would have been much nearer the truth than the disingenuous statement that they may fairly be placed to the credit of the Church. It was a similar instinct of self-preservation which dictated the Catholic experiment of toleration in Maryland. GEORGE CALVERT, Lord Baltimore, and his son are men to whom few will grudge the praise of being enlightened, humane and liberal to a degree which was but little known or appreciated in the seventeenth century. But there is a perfectly unanswerable reply to the argument which Cardinal MANNING endeavors to sustain by referring to their example, in Mr. GLADSTONE'S statement that their enactment of a limited toleration was really a defensive measure, whose "very legitimate purpose was to secure the free exercise of the Roman Catholic religion." A Catholic colony which had sought to imitate the intolerance of Massachusetts and Virginia would simply not have been able to exist. The necessities of its position compelled it to vindicate its claim to be left in the enjoyment of a proscribed faith, by setting the example of leaving immigrants of other creeds freedom to set up their own forms of worship. Even conceding that Lord BALTIMORE was so little in harmony with the spirit of his Church as to favor religious toleration, apart altogether from its expediency or political necessity, that is no more a proof that Rome is or was tolerant than the fact that CROMWELL and the younger VANE advocated the widest toleration is a proof that Puritanism and religious freedom were convertible terms.

The laborious criticism in the *Catholic World* for December, on Mr. GLADSTONE'S statements regarding the Maryland colony is, therefore, so much ingenuity thrown away. When it needs such infinite trouble to find one or two isolated cases of exception to the Catholic rule of persecution for conscience sake, it is surely safe to infer that the rule is pretty well established. The *Catholic World* is, doubtless, aware that the Church's abhorrence of blood became a maxim of the canon law. But it can hardly be ignorant that the amount of respect which the ecclesiastical courts paid to this maxim was to give an obstinate heretic who was being handed over to the torture or the stake the benefit of a hypocritical prayer that he might be spared from the danger of death or mutilation. The Church, as such, has always repudiated the charge of being a persecutor. Her sword was simply a spiritual one, even according to the Popes of the thirteenth century, but then the temporal rulers who wielded the sword of the flesh were assumed to be subject to the Church, and bound most implicitly to do her bidding. It was the function of the Romish ecclesiastic to exhaust arguments and remonstrances with those who repudiated the dogmas of the Church, but when these means failed, it was equally the duty of the civil power to inflict torture or death on the unbeliever, in conformity with the sentence of his ecclesiastical judges. The celebrated Bull *Unam Sanctam* of BONIFACE VIII. is only one of a long series of papal decrees of which we have indicated the practical consequences. As, according to the new dogma, all the Popes in all the centuries were infallible when speaking from the chair, it would seem to require a great deal of ingenuity to disprove the fact that the expediency of torturing heretical bodies for the good of heretical souls is as much a part of Roman Catholic faith in the nineteenth as it was in the sixteenth century.

DANGEROUS NEIGHBORS.

The Fire Department service was very efficiently handled at the Nassau street fire on Thanksgiving Day; otherwise, the destruction of property would have been much greater than it was. It happened, too, that the air was still, and the holiday cessation of work in factories left a strong pressure in the hydrants. Certainly, the position and condition of the Fowler Building were admirably calculated to furnish a starting-point for a very large fire. A tall, six-story structure, filled with light materials, wooden floors, stairs, and partitions, in the heart of a compactly-built district, and approached only by narrow lanes, the burned block was sure to be consumed rapidly; it would have scattered firebrands far and wide if the wind had been high. As it was, the flames soon ran from floor to floor, and shot up through the roof of the high and narrow structure, like the blaze from the mouth of a volcano. If the owners of this property ever seriously considered the question of their fire-risk, they probably made up their minds that they and their tenants were continually running the chance of destruction, with the odds against them. So long as they kept fire at a distance they were safe. If it once struck them, all would be over with them. When the fire started, it burned the entire contents of this tinder-box.

Such a building as this which we have described is a very dangerous and undesirable neighbor. In the crowded down-town districts there are many such. Some of them have been altered over from more roomy structures, and now contain numerous wooden stairways and partitions, which add to the inflammability of their interiors. They are filled with small shops, work-rooms, and offices. Many of them are dry with age, or well saturated with oil and refuse from the machinery. Here and there an elevator-shaft has been added to increase the dangers of these fire-traps, and every facility for spreading a fire is found in the ingeniously "reconstructed" concern. It may be regarded as an invasion of private rights for the City to compel the destruction or thorough remodeling of dangerous buildings. But their maintenance in the neighborhood of substantial and well-built structures is certainly an invasion of other people's rights of property. Directly across the way from the Fowler block is the expensive and handsome Bennett Building; under less favorable conditions the burning of the former might have caused great damage to the Bennett block, though that structure is specially well guarded against danger by fire from within or without. A man who has lost a valuable piece of property by a fire kindled in a magazine over which he has no control, is not consoled by the reflection that his dangerous neighbor is well insured.

At frequent intervals the community is startled and shocked by some such calamity as that which happened in Centre street a year or two since, when several people lost their lives in a burning building. There is a great outcry at the criminal neglect and avarice which have made such a disaster possible. An investigation is ordered, and then things go on about as before, when a similar occurrence is repeated. No lives were lost by the fire on Thanksgiving Day, but there were some narrow escapes, and if the building had been full of working people, as it usually is, the story of its destruction might have been tragical. The Department of Buildings has ample power to compel the adoption of the rules by which structures are to be built, or those already finished are to be reconstructed. Some of the dangerous down-town blocks have been repeatedly mentioned in published reports as furnishing materials for destructive and disastrous fires. Among others heretofore specified in THE TIMES, the pile which has just been burned was designated as a good subject for immediate official attention. There is, at least, no occasion for surprise at what has now happened.

AMUSEMENTS.

HERR WACHTEL'S REPRESENTATIONS.

The present week will be the last of Herr Wachtel's first season at the Academy of Music. To-morrow evening he will appear in "The Postilion," and Wednesday he will be heard in "Il Trovatore." A week's representations in Brooklyn are then to preface his rentrée in "Lohengrin," in this City.

THE VON BULOW CONCERTS.

Dr. Von Bülow will to-morrow give his first piano recital at Chickering Hall; the second will take place on Wednesday, and the third on Friday. On Monday evening the eminent pianist will play a fantaisie chromatique and fugue by Bach, and a suite in D minor by Handel; he will also co-operate with Dr. Damrosch, Mr. Bergner and Mr. Matzka in the G minor quartet by Mozart, and in the grand trio in E flat, Opus 70, No. 2, by Beethoven. Miss Thursby will sing twice on the same occasion.

THE ORATORIO TO-MORROW.

The Centennial Choral Union will to morrow sing "Elijah" at Steinway Hall. The soloists will be Mrs. Emily Butman, Miss Drasdil, Mr. Sobst, and Mr. Simpson, and Mr. Bristow is to direct the performance.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

The abiding freshness of Robertson's beautiful comedy, "Caste," is well illustrated in the success which attends its representations at Wallack's. Its exquisitely polished dialogue, the clear-cut and well-defined characters, and the perfect symmetry of the piece have all the old-time attractiveness. To the particular merits of the comedy must, of course, be added the excellent performance of the company, which is without any perceptible blemishes. Mr. Beckett has of late assumed the rôle of *Eccles*, which Mr. Honey had been obliged to abandon in order to attend to his Boston engagement. The result has been entirely satisfactory. Mr. Beckett's capacities as a comedian have fine scope in this part, and he makes the aged sot who disturbs all the proprieties of caste one of the most amusing of personages, and that, too, without any unbecoming exaggeration.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

"Rose Michel," at the Union Square establishment, is of course still the chief attraction among the frequenters of the theatres. Its novelty is not likely to wear off quickly, and were the drama even an indifferent play, its superb setting and the admirable acting of the company would rescue it from the doom of a brief existence. But these aids to a successful dramatic representation are but the adjuncts which a liberal management furnishes to a piece which is itself of exceptional value. Melodramatic "Rose Michel" is, no doubt, and therefore it belongs to a class of stage literature which has unquestionably many attractions, but which does not find great favor where the best taste and culture prevail. Its coloring is somewhat lurid; it is not free from a strong sensational element; but it is undeniably of excellent construction, of great dramatic force, and of much pathos. The motive on which it hinges, a mother's love, is certainly not hackneyed, and, in its particular relation to the circumstances of the piece, is even treated in a novel fashion. It may be recollected that when "Rose Michel" was rendered at London it only ran a few nights. The version then produced was little more than a translation of the French work, but in the present instance such alterations have been made that hardly twenty lines of the original dialogue remains. It need only be reiterated that the acting and setting of the piece at the Union Square Theatre are simply perfect.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

It would appear that "The New Leah" had not sufficient vitality to grow old. At all events it has been withdrawn in favor of "Our Boys," which was running successfully when Mr. Edwin Booth's engagement interrupted its progress. In the forthcoming presentation of this sprightly comedy, Mr. James Lewis will resume his original part of *Perkyn Middlewick*. Simultaneously with the withdrawal of "The New Leah" comes the announcement that the condition of Miss Clara Morris' health will prevent her appearing on the stage for a long time to come. Even the temporary withdrawal of so popular an artist from a career in which she has labored zealously, if not always successfully, is to be regretted.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

Pantomime has at length run its course at Booth's. Mr. Fox has retired from the stage, and to-morrow night Mr. George Fawcett Rowe reappears as *Micawber*, in "Little Em'ly." *Mr. Micawber* is an old friend, and will doubtless have the warm welcome to which Mr. Rowe has established his claim. Dickens' charming story seems appropriate to the time, and if it grows familiar by repetition, it at least does not become tiresome. An engagement has been entered into with Mrs. Emma Waller, who will appear on the evening of Dec. 6 as *Meg Merrilies*. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, it is further announced, commence an engagement on Dec. 13, and will play there for two weeks in "Connie Soogah."

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The French company which perform at the Lyceum have concluded their representations of "Les Deux Orphelines," which they were permitted to play by the courtesy of the managers of the Union Square Theatre, and for the next three nights will perform some of the pieces of their own répertoire. To-morrow night, "Dahlia" will be presented, and on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings this will be succeeded by "La Princesse Georges" and "Nos Intimes." Thursday night, Mr. Fecther will return to the New-York stage in "L'Abime," his own adaptation of Dickens' Christmas story, "No Thoroughfare." He fills therein the rôle of *Rischenbach (Jules Obenreizer,)* of which he was the original representative in English.

BROOKLYN THEATRE.

Following the lead of the New-York theatres, the management of the Brooklyn Theatre will present "The Two Orphans" every evening during the week and at the matinée on Saturday. It will be played on the same scale as at the Union Square Theatre, but necessarily with a different cast, as some of the principal members of the original company are now playing in "Rose Michel." Notwithstanding its long run here, its attractions have not grown stale, and, with the setting which it will receive, it should bring large audiences to the Brooklyn Theatre.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

"Uncle Eph's Dream" and a full variety programme constitute the attractions at the Third Avenue Theatre.

The picture of the "Siege of Paris" is still on exhibition at the Colosseum, and is still attracting much interest.

Miss Julia Matthews reappears at the Eagle Theatre, and Mr. G. H. McDermott still entertains the auditors with an excellent collection of original comic songs.

The lively doings of the San Francisco Minstrels know no abatement. Their pretty opera-house is one of the most pleasant places of entertainment in the City.

The programme at the Theatre Comique is of exceptional variety and merit, and the tableaux devised by Mr. Matt Morgan have taken the popular taste.

Tony Pastor provides a full variety company of prominent artists, and his confidence is not misplaced. His [illegible] are not niggards in the [illegible].

The Parisian Varieties still adhere to the sketches, ballets, and songs, which the managers call a *mélange des* [illegible]. "Vassar Outdone" is the title of a sketch described as a "new sensational satire."

The Fall season at the Park Theatre will close shortly. "The Big Bonanza" has three weeks to run, and on Friday night, when it will have reached its ninetieth performance, Mrs. W. J. Florence will take her benefit.

At the Olympic the abundant variety programme which the management furnishes is well regulated and entertaining as usual. Among the recent attractions is Miss Henrietta Mollenhewer, whose singing attracts some attention.

ART NOTES.

The thirty-first reception by the Brooklyn Art Association will be given at the Art Building and Academy of Design, Brooklyn, at 8 P. M., on Monday, 29th inst. The exhibition will be open to the public from Tuesday until Dec. 11.

A circular has been issued by the Corresponding Secretary of the National Academy of Design, stating the works contributed by the members of the Academy to the fund for the liquidation of the mortgage debt, will be placed on public view in the Academy galleries on Wednesday, Dec. 15, and will be sold at auction on the evening of Tuesday, Dec. 21. Members who have not yet sent in their contributions are requested to send them in without delay. The pictures should be sent framed, and when the frame is not included in the gift, it should be so stated, and the price given. The Council will be happy to receive donations of works of decided merit from any artists or amateurs who may be disposed to contribute to the fund.

THE CONNECTICUT SENATORSHIP.

GOV. INGERSOLL APPOINTS EX-GOV. JAMES E. ENGLISH TO SUCCEED THE LATE SENATOR FERRY.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 27.—Gov. Ingersoll to-day appointed ex-Gov. James E. English to be United States Senator in place of Hon. O. S. Ferry, deceased.

[James E. English is a native and still a citizen of New-Haven. He was born in 1812, and received a common school education. He was at an early age apprenticed to a carpenter, and was so industrious and capable that he became a master-builder before he was twenty-one years old. He was for some years engaged in the lumber trade, and has by subsequent investments largely increased his fortune in real estate, manufacturing, and banking. He is now one of the richest men of the State. His career as a public man began in 1855, when he was elected to the State Legislature. The next year he was elected to the State Senate, to which he declined a re-election in 1857. He was defeated as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor in 1860, but in the same year was elected to the Thirty-seventh Congress as a Representative for the Second Connecticut District. He was re-elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress. In 1867 he was elected Governor of Connecticut, defeating Gen. Joseph R. Hawley. The next year he was elected to the same position over Postmaster General Jewell, whom he again defeated in the [illegible] of 1870. He was a candidate again in 1873, but was defeated by Stephen W. Kellogg, of Waterbury. This defeat grew out of [illegible] with the movement to make Hartford the sole capital of the State. Mr. English was a member of the State Legislature last year. His predecessor, Mr. Ferry, it will be remembered, was a Republican.]

THE PACIFIC DISASTER.

VERDICT OF A CORONER'S JURY UPON THE BODY OF ONE OF THE VICTIMS—THE MANAGEMENT OF THE STEAMER AND OF THE ORPHEUS CONDEMNED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Victoria says that the Coroner's jury on the body of Thomas J. Farrell, a victim of the Pacific disaster, found that the Pacific ought not to have been damaged by the collision with the Orpheus had she been a sound and substantial steamer; that the collision was caused by the Orpheus being improperly steered after sighting the Pacific; that the watch on the deck of the Pacific was insufficient in number, consisting only of the helmsman, one man stationed to be on the lookout, and the third mate, a young man of doubtful experience; that there were about two hundred and thirty-eight persons on board, and had five boats, whose aggregate capacity did not exceed 160; that the boats were not able to be lowered by reason of want of discipline in the crew, and that the Captain of the Orpheus sailed away without trying to ascertain what damage was done to the Pacific.

ONTARIO MANUFACTURERS' MEETING.

TORONTO, Ontario, Nov. 27.—The Ontario manufacturers' meeting is closed. Resolutions were adopted affirming that American farm produce should not be admitted free while Canadian produce is taxed on crossing the border. Another asks for stricter Customs regulations to prevent fraud in the way of undervaluation. Another proposes to encourage the iron industry by a duty of two dollars per ton on imported pig iron, also a Government bonus, to be continued for ten years, of two dollars per ton on pig iron made in Canada from the ore. The next resolution favors the manufacturers' demand at a twenty per cent. tariff on goods imported [illegible] goods from any foreign country to be taxed at exactly the figures imposed by that country on Canadian goods of the same kind.

THREE SUDDEN DEATHS.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 27.—In the court-room at Westminster, Carroll County, to-day, Elijah F. Cront, aged fifty-five years, one of the leading members of the Carroll County Bar, fell dead while addressing the jury. The court-room was filled at the time. Peter A. Kelley, aged 60 years, a highly respected and well-known citizen of Baltimore, was found dead in his bed at Barnum's Hotel this morning. He was attended by physicians yesterday, and retired last night in his usual health. He was for many years Vice President of the Hibernian Society of this city, and one of the Board of Managers since 1850. Prof. C. A. Pape, aged about forty-five years, died at the Western Police Station-house last night. On his person were letters recommending him highly as a professor of music and languages. Papers on his person showed that he was a member of Eagle Lodge, No. 71, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, of Hillsboro, N. C. A letter from his wife was dated "Tuggles Tant," but had no State named.

PUBLIC INSTRUCTION IN CANADA.

QUEBEC, Nov. 27.—The local Government has introduced a bill to abolish the portfolio of Minister of Public Instruction in the Cabinet, and to place the educational affairs of the Province under the control of a superintendent, who will have to assist him a Roman Catholic Board of Education, over which he will preside, but in which he will have a vote, and a Protestant Board, over which he will also preside, but in which he will have no vote.

FRANCE'S VOTING SYSTEM.

A VICTORY FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

A GREAT DAY AT VERSAILLES—THE "SCRUTIN D'ARRONDISSEMENT" THE FUTURE SYSTEM—ARTICLE XIV. OF THE ELECTORAL LAW ADOPTED BY THIRTY-ONE MAJORITY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday Nov. 12, 1875.

Yesterday was a grand field day at Versailles, and the great battle upon the different systems of voting was fought out in the Assembly. The discussion of the Electoral law, which M. Buffet had placed first upon the order of the day after the vacation, went on with tolerable smoothness and regularity up to article 14. The debates up to that point had been of minor importance, the only noteworthy thing being the success of Gen. de Cissey, who is any thing but an orator, in carrying his amendment to article 7 respecting the candidacies of military men. Article 14, however, referred to the general systems of voting, and the Chamber had to decide between the *scrutin de liste* and *scrutin d'arrondissement*, to which I have made frequent allusion. Skirmishing began on Wednesday, but the main action took place yesterday, when both sides brought their best men to the front. The Republicans have laid great stress upon the *scrutin de liste*, because they have a perfect organization, with local committees in all the departments, and a well-disciplined party. Next to them in this respect come the Bonapartists, but this organization has been broken up by the law, and they have been harassed on all sides for doing just what their formidable adversaries have done. In French party politics the law is scarcely respected unless it can be used as a weapon of offense as well as a protection, and principle counts for nothing, unless it happens to accord with the policy of one's party. For example, the Republicans who claim the right to organize in view of the elections invoke the aid of the law against the Bonapartist organizations, and those who made the greatest outcry about the plebiscitary system of the Empire are now the strongest advocates of the *scrutin de liste*. But these are mere details, curious in the main, but yet so things go on. Of course, every man has the right to change his views, and, as they say here, it is only the imbeciles that never change.

The main reason for the persistency of the Republicans respecting this system is that they have a good organization, as I have remarked above, and they could thus send the lists for each department from head-quarters, with the *mot d'ordre*. A name is put at the head of the list which will rouse enthusiasm among the masses, like the names of Thiers and Gambetta, and this name will be very apt to pass all the rest. In a department electing nine Deputies, for instance, a ballot having the name of M. Thiers and eight other names printed upon it, is put into the elector's hand, and while every man of the eight may be unknown to him, and all strangers to the department, he knows who M. Thiers is—thinks that the rest must be all right—and drops his ballot into the electoral urn. In nine cases out of ten this covers a practical deception, and the elector, without knowing it, helps on the manœuvers of his party leaders. In the debate of yesterday a new tenue was found for these leading names, who are called "towing candidates," and one of these ballots can be very well compared to a steamer upon a canal, having in tow a number of small, dingy, and insignificant barges.

M. Ricard was the first speaker yesterday on the side of the *scrutin de liste*, and his strongest arguments against the opposite system were based upon the fact that it was introduced by the Empire. He tried to menace his colleagues on that ground, but found that the Imperial system no longer had power to frighten; then he tried ridicule with no better effect; and throughout he did not hesitate to say things which he knew must wound the feelings of many of his colleagues. He attacked the Duc de Broglie severely, the latter listening without winking the while, and said that the Premier had taken his stand in favor of the *scrutin d'arrondissement*, the system of the Empire, but this was not astonishing to those who had heard him say that he did not wish to march in accord with the constitutional majority of the 25th February. This bitter home thrust caused considerable agitation. In fact the debate was bitter in the extreme, for both sides have been long preparing for the combat, and both felt that all depended upon success. M. Dufaure followed with one of those speeches for which the Garde des Sceaux is famous. It was sharp, clear, biting, and exhaustive. M. Dufaure is a remarkable orator. His long practice at the bar has given him great facility in the use of language, great method in the arrangement of his ideas, and extraordinary power as a debater. Nothing puts him out; no interruption can make him misplace a word, or cause a single interruption in his flow of clear, precise, and elegant French. If he sees fit he answers the interruptions on the spot, making the interpolated passage fit in neatly so that it adds rather than otherwise to the interest of his speech. When he does not care to notice an interruption he turns it aside with an indolent characteristic gesture of disdain. That movement is so eloquent that small men never dare to interrupt M. Dufaure. If the interruption is repeated, the Garde des Sceaux is apt to reply by a piece of malice that cuts like a rapier, delivered with the most perfect courtesy. M. Dufaure, in the course of his speech, made the following comments upon the system of voting he was sustaining on behalf of the Government.

"What universal suffrage sincerely practiced ought to demand is that each citizen shall have the right to choose one name for the Chamber of Deputies. If you oblige him to choose five, seven, or nine, you will impose upon him a heavier burden than he is able to bear. You give him a list prepared at the chief place of the department, and he is unacquainted with the most of the names. [Denials on the left.] That, however, is perfectly true; and even those who think that they stand highest in the temple of fame are unknown to the great mass of the nation. If you adopt such a system the elector will soon be tired of his right and lose all illusions respecting its value, and he will not be slow to perceive that it is not he who elects, but others who elect for him. There is one other consideration to which I will call your attention; it is very important in a country having a parliamentary government to maintain intact the relations between the elector and the elected. By this I do not mean to say that I believe in the "imperative mandate" put forward yesterday by M. Naquet, and adopted by——fifty-six of our colleagues."

This hit at Naquet and the Radicals drew forth loud laughter, for M. Dufaure emphasized the member of that minor minority in an inconceiveably droll way, and the sarcastic glance that he shot out from beneath his heavy, shaggy brows was irresistibly droll. Again:

"The Honorable Deputy who had just spoken had accused the Government of wishing to mutilate universal suffrage. That accusation did not explain the amendment of M. Antonin Lefèvre-Pontalis. He, the honorable Minister, had occupied power with old colleagues and he should always feel honored by the fact. At that time they had judged it needful to give a Republican Government to France, but under the security of the three following Conservative elements: the existence of two Chambers; the right of dissolution confided to the Chief of the Executive Power under the control of one of those two Assemblies; and direct and uninominal suffrage. No comparison could therefore be made between the reasons which had then guided them and those which had dictated their votes in 1849. [Applause on the Right.] With the vote by list great enmities would arise capable of producing fresh revolutions. A proof that it would give candidates who were not known was that in 1871, while shut up in Paris, he was brought forward in his department, and was only made aware of the fact on the day following his election. [Approval on the Right.] That plan had produced great assemblies, it was true, but it was at a period when the electors paid a tax of 300 francs; therefore, the conditions were widely different from those ruling at present. The illustrious orators to whom the honorable Deputy had referred as being in favor of voting by list, if living now would not have ascended the tribune in his place. [Applause on the Right.] 'Let us admire and respect those celebrated men,' continued the honorable Minister, 'but as far as we are concerned, let us labor for our country, not such as it was formerly, but such as it is to-day.' The honorable Reporter had quoted figures to demonstrate that the division of electoral circumscriptions was most defective. Under the Government of July there was no such complaint. If electoral reform was demanded it was not because of the faulty division of those districts, but because the number of electors was too restricted. [Interruptions on the Left.] He would not reply to those disturbances, he had no time to lose. They had been reproached in the name of the Conservative Party with making arbitrary circumscriptions. He had the honor of forming one of the former Committee of Thirty, and he was free to admit that at one moment the plan of voting by list was in favor; but how was that system understood? Three names were to be admitted; one for the Legitimists, one for the Conservative Party, and one for the Republicans. [Laughter on the Right.] The plan which they had prepared, fixing the circumscriptions annexed to the report of M. Batbie, was the subject of conscientious labor. It was submitted to the approval of their colleagues, and in order the better to protect universal suffrage, the country districts had been separated from the towns."

Among the strong points of M. Dufaure's remarkable speech was his reference to the defeat of the ever-regretted De Rémusat by Barodet, and he said that with the system of *scrutin de liste*, had this been a general election, nine Barodets would have been elected to the exclusion of so many De Rémusats, although eight arrondissments, forming a very respectable minority, had given a majority of their suffrages for the latter. He said, too, that the system was only good for times like those under the Monarchy of July, when there were only 600,000 electors in all France. M. Gambetta replied to the Garde des Sceaux, making a speech full of fire and energy, and containing many capital hits, some of them, however, clothed in language that was a little too rude. The excuse is that this is a battle for life and death, and rude blows must be expected. M. Gambetta, it must be confessed, wields a very lively cudgel. He, too, has remarkable facility of speech, and his words roll out in torrents, while his expressions have a vivacity that betray his Southern origin. He, too, answers all interruptions; but when M. Dufaure replies, with keen, courteous wit or sarcasm, M. Gambetta throws mud. The man who interrupts is sure to get an insult or a piece of insolence, and, as this is better borne by small men than polished sarcasm, it is generally the little men who have their fling at Gambetta. They always get as good as they send, and sometimes a little to spare. There is also a remarkable difference between the two men with respect to bearing. M. Dufaure is calm, sober in tone and in gesticulation, rather indolent in expression, and sometimes drawls out his happiest hits in that lazy sort of way seen in Disraeli. Gambetta, on the contrary, raves and rages like a bull. His hands, head, arms, and body are constantly in motion. Many of my classical readers will recall the old description of Cleon, who first introduced this style of oratory at Athens, who slapped his thigh, threw his arms wildly in the air, and when in the heat of his argument would push back his hair in disorder and throw off his mantle. Gambetta is a modern Cleon. He strikes ponderous blows upon the desk before him, making the wood ring, and yesterday he upset his glass of water and knocked over the lamp. He brings his feet down like a pugilist when he thinks he has clinched an argument, or when he wishes to emphasis a *mot*. He has many "tricks of the tribune" peculiar to himself, one of them borrowed from the Bar. Those who have seen two lawyers quarreling over a cause will comprehend the trick. It consists in saying something to irritate the other side, and when a word of protest is uttered the unfortunate speaker gets a setting down, and is told not to interrupt for his turn to speak will come soon enough. There are many variations, of course, but the idea is the same. Gambetta is a master in the art. Yesterday he pushed M. Buffet to the wall, irritated him by words full of insolence when addressed to the the Premier, and when M. Buffet protested he got his "setting down." For example, speaking of the perquisitions at Lyons and the Bouvier affair, M. Gambetta said: "I will not undertake the narration of this affair, with which all France was so kindly amused during the vacation. [*Très bien* on the Left.] However, a situation was reached at last where the Minister [M. Buffet] found himself obliged to separate from his *impresarii* in melodrama. The piece was hissed down, but the actors remain." M. Buffet—"The criminals were condemned!" M. Gambetta—"Take a day—any day that you please, Mr. Minister, to explain to the Assembly—what you could not explain to the Permanent Committee—that the *parole d'honneur* of Coco has become an argument, or that the reports of Coco form a part of your constitutional laws. The scarecrow is out of fashion." That is one of the characteristic passages at arms that M. Gambetta has every time he enters the tribune. All that is very well, and very amusing, perhaps, when addressed to a brother advocate to whom one wishes to be impertinent. It is apt to make him lose his temper, and then you can use the saying that the men who do lose their temper are always in the wrong; but such replies seem to me lacking in dignity when pronounced by a statesman in the tribune. When addressed to a member of the Government they are certainly as impertinent as disrespectful; but they please the gallery, and Gambetta always thinks about his audience at Popincourt and Menilmontant, Montmartre and the Faubourg du Temple. Take him all in all Gambetta is a very remarkable orator, and his speeches contain a great deal of good sense. They are sometimes rude, discourteous, and windy, but nevertheless you always read them with interest. Hearing them is another thing, after one's first curiosity has been satisfied, and I may say that his voice sets my teeth on edge and sends shivers through the roots of my hair, like the sound produced by filing a cross-cut saw.

One curious thing was done yesterday. M. Gambetta and his friends demanded that the vote should be secret. They believed that many of the timid Right-Centre men would vote for the *scrutin de liste* if they could only do so without letting the Government know it, and thus lose their chances of being nominated for a seat in the Senate. The secret ballot was voted by a large majority. Then came the voting. It was then late; night had come; and when the balloting was going on the Deputies went out to dine. It took a long time to get through with this secret operation, and the greatest excitement was shown on both sides in the couloirs of the palace. It was after 10 o'clock before word came that the Government had triumphed; that article 14 of the Electoral law had been adopted; that the *scrutin d'arrondissement* was the system of the future. The vote stood 357 against 326, or a majority of thirty-one for the Government.

EXCITEMENT OVER THE VILLE DE PARIS ACCIDENT.

Great emotion was caused here the other afternoon, by the reception of a telegram stating that the Ville de Paris, coming from New-York, had sunk when entering the Port of Havre. The news spread rapidly through the town, as bad news invariably does, and in less than an hour scores of distressed friends were rushing about in search of further particulars of the disaster, and telegraphing to the Mayor of Havre in sheer despair. The news was, I hear, telegraphed from Paris to New-York, and must have created a certain amount of dismay in that City. As the company's agents here had nothing to give out, they said, but the dispatch in question, I telegraphed down to Havre at once, and found that all the passengers on the Ville de Paris had been safely landed. The first news came about an hour before the closing of the Bourse, and "Transatlantiques," as the shares of this steam-ship company are called, went down thirty-five francs per share. Later in the evening we received the details of the accident. For three days we have been in the midst of one of the severest tempests seen for years. Upon the coast the wind raised the spray until it filled the air like a heavy fog. When the Ville de Paris was signaled at the entrance to the port of Havre, the agents had come to the conclusion to send her round to Cherbourg, the usual pilots thinking that it would be extremely difficult to bring her up to the piers. The strong wind would be sure to catch her on the turn, and force her against the stone pier upon one side. Owing to the weather the signal was not seen in time, and an outside pilot was bringing the steamer in. Appreciating the danger to be apprehended from the wind taking the vessel upon the broadside, the pilot rang on a full head of steam at the turn in order to bear up against it. In all probability there was an unexpected lull at this moment, and the steamer ran full force into the stone jetty on the other side of the basin, smashing in her prow. After this she was turned with comparative ease and brought up to the pier, where she was made fast by hawsers and chains, and the passengers disembarked upon the ordinary planks. It was found that the vessel did not make water to any great extent, and all fears about her going down were soon dispelled. Probably $10,000 will cover the damages. This seems a very small affair in comparison with the amount of needless alarm caused here, and we are trying to find out who is responsible for the dispatch announcing the accident without a single qualifying word. Was it a manœuvre on the part of some parties selling short upon the Bourse? One of the Parisian reporters who went down to Havre heard the agents of the company complaining of this piece of false news, and they pretended to throw the blame upon the persons who sent the telegram to New-York, forgetting, I may say for the sake of courtesy, that this must have been based upon the dispatch received by the company's agents in Paris. At any rate it was a cruel manœuvre, whoever may be responsible, and it merits the severest censure.

THE CASE OF COL. DES ANGES.

THE MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL DENIED—THE PRISONER SENTENCED TO TWO YEARS' IMPRISONMENT AND TO PAY $10,000 FINE.

Col. Robert Des Anges, late Deputy Collector of the port of New-York, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Benedict, in the United States Circuit Court, to imprisonment for two years in the Albany Penitentiary and to pay a fine of $10,000. The offense of which Des Anges was convicted, and of which this sentence was the penalty, may be called collusion with smugglers, though more properly speaking he was found guilty of complicity in passing imported goods through the Customs Appraiser's office at an undervaluation. The offenses were perpetrated in 1873-4, when in some thirty or forty different importations, each of seven or eight cases of silks, Des Anges contrived to have a case of cotton goods for each lot sent to the Appraiser's office as a sample. On these cases the whole lot of silks were valued as cotton goods and held liable to the duty thereon. After an exhaustive trial, which terminated a couple of weeks ago, Des Anges was found guilty, and a motion was made by his counsel in arrest of judgment and a new trial. Yesterday the case came up on the rendering and filing of Judge Benedict's decision on that motion. At 11 o'clock Des Anges was brought into court in custody of United States Deputy Marshals Bernhard and Murtaugh. The prisoner was fashionably dressed, in a gray overcoat, and wore a new silk hat, but appeared very much depressed in spirits, for it was generally understood, and probably he knew it as well as any one, that the grounds upon which the motion in his behalf was based were fallacious and untenable. Shortly afterward Judge Benedict took his seat on the bench and called the case of the United States vs. Des Anges. The Judge then announced that the motion had been duly considered, and the court would now proceed to render judgment, but had not prepared any written opinion. After reviewing the various points raised and exceptions taken by counsel, the Judge said, "I think that no error has been committed on the trial, and the conviction is lawful. I therefore deny the motion." United States District Attorney Bliss then moved for sentence upon the prisoner. Des Anges' counsel next addressed the court, and urged a lenient consideration of the case, stating, among other grounds, that his client had been already seven and a half months in prison. District Attorney Bliss next read the section of the statute prescribing the punishment for conspiracy against the United States Government, after which the prisoner was sentenced, Judge Benedict addressing him as follows:

"You have been charged with the offense of conspiring against the United States, and after a fair trial you have been found guilty. It remains for the court to inflict upon you proper punishment. You were an officer in whom confidence was placed. You abused the place and lent yourself to fraud. You are a man of intelligence, and know that you can bring forward no plea of mitigation for the crimes you have committed and connived at. The punishment is hardly adequate to the offense. You are sentenced to two years' imprisonment and a fine of $10,000, and to remain in Albany Penitentiary till said sum is paid."

The prisoner was then taken from court to Ludlow Street Jail, preparatory to being conveyed to the Penitentiary.

THE SUSPENDED SAVINGS BANKS.

NO EXCITEMENT REGARDING THEM—FORTHCOMING STATEMENTS CONCERNING THEIR CONDITION—THE APPOINTMENT OF RECEIVERS.

The announcement in yesterday morning's papers of the failure of the Manufacturers and Builders', the Central Park Savings, and the People's Savings Banks, and the suspension of the Security Savings Bank, following as it did the comparatively recent failure of the Third Avenue Savings Bank, caused a feeling of uneasiness and distrust among their depositors. There was no run reported, however, at any of the banks despite the announcement that was made by the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank early in the morning that no further deposits would be received, and that sixty days' notice would be required before the payment of any drafts. The Mutual Benefit Bank was, previous to the panic of 1873, considered a perfectly sound institution, the officers being men of high standing in the community, and its management careful and business-like. During that panic, however, it suffered loss by the shrinkage of values, and since then its history has been one of a constant struggle to retrieve its fortunes. In this effort a partial success has been attained, the statement of the bank last January being a satisfactory one, and if it had not been for the feeling of insecurity which followed the failure of the Third Avenue Savings Bank, there seems to be no doubt that it would have regained its former high position. Its officers now are: Gen. Charles K. Graham, President; Col. Richard Vose, First Vice President; Mr. Joseph Dixon, Second Vice President; Mr. G. H. Benedict, Secretary; Mr. H. E. Tremaine, counsel, and Mr. Willard Bullard, Chairman of the Executive Committee. Yesterday morning a meeting of the Board of Trustees was called, and it was considered expedient to post the usual notice calling for sixty days' time before payment of deposits called for, and to refuse to accept further deposits, thus in effect declaring the bank suspended. This action was unanimous. The next step was to call Mr. Ellis, State Superintendent, in and have a consultation with him. The result of this conference was not made known, but it is expected that Mr. Ellis will in due course call upon the Attorney General to move for the appointment of a Receiver and the winding up of the affairs of the bank. Mr. Benedict, the Secretary of the institution, said yesterday to a TIMES reporter that the Trustees had resolved on suspension in consequence of the stoppage of four banks on the preceding day, and the uneasy feeling it had caused among depositors, in order that strict justice might be done to all. They thought it was better to do this than to keep on paying dollar for dollar for a time, and then perhaps be obliged to suspend when the best securities had been realized and the cash all gone.

At the Security Savings Bank, which suspended on Friday, there was very little excitement yesterday. A number of depositors called and asked the usual questions, and were assured that there was no cause for alarm; that, although they would be obliged to wait for their money, it would be forthcoming in time. An impression prevails very generally that the bank is sound, and considerable surprise was expressed that it should have suspended. It is said that Mr. G. W. Reed, the Bank Examiner, declares that the bank is unquestionably sound. He concluded his examination yesterday. Mr. Ellis, the Superintendent, has also expressed his opinion that the bank is solvent.

At the Central Park Savings Bank Mr. Gearty, the President, was closeted with the bookkeeper during a portion of the day, but no depositors were allowed inside the locked doors. The Receiver has not yet been appointed for this bank, although the requisite application has been made to the Attorney General. No estimate of the amount likely to be received by the depositors has been made, but it is more than probable that if a sale be forced of the only remaining asset, which is the bank building, the percentage will be very small. A forced sale, indeed, in the present state of the real estate market, would not be unlikely to bring a sum only sufficient to pay off the mortgages on the property. The number of accounts on the books of the bank is not far from a thousand, the most of them being small. Mr. Gearty says that the depositors have no guarantee in the shape of Trustees' bonds, none of the Trustees having ever filed bonds. The following list of Trustees was given: Messrs. Philip Smith, John G. Cary, Chauncey Smith, John Dunkak, George Hoffman, John P. Marrecella, Francis Blessing, Henry McCullough, Michael Gehehan, Michael Kane, John Haley, Henry McCabe, and John Moran. Of these Messrs. Blessing, Gehehan, McCabe, and Moran had resigned, but their resignations had not been accepted, and Mr. Kane had been elected, but had never served.

The doors of the People's Savings Bank were open during a great portion of the day, Dr. Rodgers being in attendance to answer the questions of anxious depositors. There was nothing to be said in addition to what was published in yesterday's TIMES, excepting that Dr. Rodgers said that his first estimate of the probable payment to the depositors he now thought was too large. He did not think that they would be paid in full, but felt confident that they would realize from seventy-five to eighty cents on the dollar. The bank, he said, would offer no resistance to the appointment of a Receiver. The last statement of this bank, made in January, showed them to be insolvent, and no little remark has been provoked by the fact that they have continued in business without interference by the State officials. In that statement an apparent excess of assets over liabilities exists to the amount of $2,307 56.

At the German Up-town Savings Bank there was no excitement visible, although the sixty-day rule in regard to the withdrawal of deposits had been enforced on Friday. It was generally understood that the bank was really in good condition, and had demanded this notice in order to avoid a possible run which might result from the excitement consequent upon the failure of other banks.

At the Manufacturers' and Builders' Bank some few additional particulars to those published in yesterday's TIMES were obtained. The $45,000 which was mentioned as having been loaned to Henry Clews & Co. in 1873, together with the $155,000 loaned by the bank, belonged to Mr. C. A. Waterbury personally, and was not Mr. Burchell's money. Mr. William A. Butler, the newly appointed receiver, took possession yesterday, and will, it is expected, have a statement ready for the creditors in a few days.

PROF. SWING'S NEW CHURCH.

A PLAN TO BUILD A LARGE HALL—SERVICES IN M'VICKER'S THEATRE FOR A TIME.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—A guarantee fund of $50,000 has been raised by individual subscriptions to induce Prof. David Swing, who has withdrawn from the Fourth Presbyterian Church, to establish an independent down-town church. The subscriptions were in sums of $1,000 each, and the fund is intended to make up the deficiency every year if there be any after the ordinary collections for seats—a contingency not likely to arise. Prof. Swing's new church will be known as the "Central Church," and will be sustained by the single attraction of his eloquence and the liberality and humanity of his religious views. The services will be held for a time in McVicker's Theatre, but there is a movement, headed by wealthy gentlemen, to build him a large hall in an equally central part of the city.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

COUNSEL FOR THE ROAD MOVE TO DISMISS THE PROCEEDINGS IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT ON THE GROUND OF NO JURISDICTION.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 27.—In the United States Circuit Court, to-day, Hon. William M. Evarts, of New-York, counsel for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, made a motion for the dismissal of the proceedings appointing a Receiver for the road and looking to an early sale of the same. He contended that jurisdiction in the matter belonged to the State and not to the Federal Courts. He cited numerous decisions of the United States Supreme Court bearing on the question to establish a precedent.

Judge Shipman, of New-York, counsel for the plaintiffs, stated that after examining authorities he was satisfied that this court had no jurisdiction. Judge Bond, after stating that the court was not ready to hear such a motion, by request of counsel fixed the 20th of December as the time, and Alexandria as the place for the next hearing of the case. Mr. Evarts further asked, if it was convenient, that Chief Justice Waite be present at that time.

American Genius. Moody & Sankey.

The great revivalists, Messrs. Moody and Sankey, who electrified staid old England with their eloquence and enthusiasm, are fair samples of American genius. Springing from among the common people, their sympathies are alive to the wants of the whole people, and herein lies the secret of their great success. Those who seek to be popular must study and be familiar with the wants of the masses, and prove loyal thereto. To this fact we may trace the grand success in business, as well as in religious undertakings, which many Americans have achieved. Strikingly illustrative of these suggestions is that great establishment, located at Buffalo, N. Y., and known as the "World's Dispensary,"—a most appropriate name, indeed, for that vast institution, within whose walls are manufactured remedies which are in demand in every quarter of the globe, and at which a corps of distinguished physicians and surgeons, under the personal direction of Dr. Pierce, are constantly administering to the needs of thousands of sufferers everywhere, and whose success in the treatment of all forms of chronic ailments has become so well known that there is scarcely a hamlet in the land in which his name is not familiar. Its proprietor, says the *Herald and Torchlight*, of Detroit, "is a man of the people, writes for them, and to them tenders his eminent professional services." His advertisements are earnest exhortations. Like the great revivalists, his enthusiasm is multiplied by the unparalleled success of his enterprise, as well as by the efficacy of his remedies in curing disease. The people believe in him and his remedies, because, as the New-York *Tribune* says, "he sympathizes with them in all their afflictions, efforts, and attainments." Hence, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is to-day more largely employed as a blood and liver medicine, and also as a cough remedy, than any other remedial agent in the world. His Favorite Prescription, he does not recommend as a "cure-all," as is so often done by compounders of worthless, humbug nostrums, but for all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women it has proved itself so much of a specific that it now enjoys great popularity and universal confidence. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, "scarcely larger than mustard seed," have proved so agreeable and reliable as a cathartic, that they are rapidly taking the place of the large, nauseous pills heretofore so much in use; while his Compound Extract of Smart-weed is a favorite remedy for colic, cramps, summer-complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, cholera, and cholera morbus, and also as a liniment. Of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, little need be said, as they are known everywhere as the greatest specifics for catarrh and "cold in the head," ever given to the public. And besides this large measure of success, Dr. Pierce seems likely to achieve as great renown as an author as he has as a physician. His *Common Sense Medical Adviser*, a book of about nine hundred pages, which he sells at the unparalleled low price of $1 50, has already been sold to the extent of exhausting two editions amounting to 40,000 copies. The secret of Dr. Pierce's success, as well as that of the great revivalists, and scores of other Americans, who by their genius have advanced step by step from obscurity to affluence and distinction, consists in treating the people with consideration, sympathy, candor, and honesty. No man, who hopes to attain either wealth or distinction, can afford to deal unfairly with the world, or be indifferent to the wants and best interests of humanity.—*Advertisement.*

INFLATION OR RETRACTION.—Should a lady who had never before indulged in the luxury of diamonds appear among her friends sparkling with brilliant gems, it would be generally conceded that she had realized some of the benefits of inflation in a plethoric pocket-book. But if it were known that the flashing gems she wore were PARISIAN DIAMONDS, quite as beautiful, as brilliant, and as lasting as the genuine—which would cost thousands of dollars—but so cheap that for a trifling sum she could make the show of a millionaire, then she might be deemed a believer in contraction. But if she kept her secret, no one would be the wiser, and she might continue to have the credit of wearing real gems on an outlay that is not equal to one month's interest of what diamonds would cost. These beautiful stones are for sale only by the sole agent, RICHARD HUMPHREYS, Jeweler, No. 779 Broadway, opposite Stewart's.—*Advertisement.*

DR. HASBROUCK—NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—Teeth extracted without pain. Office corner of Broadway and Twenty-sixth street.—*Advertisement.*

The Sunday Telegram.

SCENES IN THE TELEGRAM OFFICE—FREE ADVERTISING—THE WANTS OF THE PEOPLE—ORDERS FOR A CIRCULATION OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE THOUSAND COPIES—DELIVERING THE PAPERS.

The announcement that the *Telegram* would this morning publish the advertisements of all persons requiring help, clerks and assistants, and of all in need of situations, free of charge, had the effect of calling forth a vast crowd who were anxious to make their wants known under such advantageous circumstances. The time for receiving the advertisements was from 8 o'clock in the morning until midnight. As soon as the counting-house was opened it was filled with male and female servants, mechanics, laborers, and employers, who clustered anxiously before the receiving windows and severely tested the ability of the numerous clerks. Amid the general struggle to be first there were many quaint and grateful expressions indulged in. A laboring man, with a red shawl around his neck, declared he had "ate but one meal a day in six weeks." A pale, poorly-dressed young woman, with an infant in her arms, stated that her work as a sewing-machine operator had been discontinued since the 1st of October, owing to the hard times, and having no means she had been unable to advertise to secure other work. She was starving she said, and begged that her "notice" might be taken. A gentleman doing business in Reade street called to select some help from the applicants, and in five minutes he had secured all he needed, remarking, as he left, "Now, you see they can go to work first thing on Monday." At 10 o'clock one of the managers of an up-town theatre offered a notice of 150 lines, which, of course, was refused. Another had construed the word "want" to apply to "all kinds of wants"—he needed a New-York house in exchange for Brooklyn lots. And so the applicants continued. There were chamber-maids, dress-makers and seamstresses, servants for general house-work, housekeepers, laundresses, nurses, waitresses, clerks, salesmen, dock laborers, coachmen, gardeners, bricklayers, carpenters, toy-makers, doll dressers, sewing-machine operators, tailors, shoemakers, plasterers, umbrella-makers, engineers, fitters, butchers, printers, pressmen, pattern and model makers, teachers of languages, music and drawing, bar-tenders—every known and recognized branch of trade and labor had its numerous representatives.

By 12 o'clock 200 letters had been received from persons in the near country districts, containing notices of every "want" known under heaven, from a bag of nails to a tierce of lard—from the lowest to the best establishments in New-Jersey, Westchester, and Long Island. A notable feature was the great number of orders for papers from the City and suburban dealers. Up to the time of going to press this morning the demands had reached the extraordinary number of 105,000 copies. In consequence of this unlooked-for call for papers, extra tables and benches were erected in the rear portion of the office, and a large force of counters and folders were engaged, so that there should be no delay in the general delivery. Throughout the day the whole brigade of news-boys seemed to continually besiege the *Telegram* office, asking questions, giving orders and arranging for an early "show." But while the presses were waiting for the forms this morning the scene in the office was intensely exciting, for at least two hundred men and boys were in attendance, surging and chatting and speculating as to the effect to be produced by the first Sunday morning edition of the *Telegram*. In Ann street, above and below, stood a number of carts and vans, in irregular positions, ready to receive the damp, fresh papers as they came from the hands of the pressmen, the drivers and their assistants dancing about on the sidewalks meanwhile, appearing to enjoy the amusing crowd in and before the office.—*Advertisement.*

Surgical Operation.

On Wednesday last Dr. Parker performed a beautiful surgical operation at the rooms of Dr. Colton, in the Cooper Institute, while the patient was under the influence of Nitrous Oxide Gas.

A QUESTION.

Why run such a risk with ether and chloroform when Dr. Colton has proved, by 86,000 trials, that Nitrous Oxide is safe?—*Advertisement.*

Consumption, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, General Debility, and Weakness promptly cured by WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA, $1 and $2 per bottle. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John st., New-York. Sold by all Druggists.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Lundborg's California Water

For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st.

Established 1815. No branch offices.

Card Engravers, Label and Job Printers, Stationers, &c.

For a stylish and elegant hat of extra quality go direct to the manufacturer, ESPENSCHEID, No. 118 Nassau st.

Everdell's Principal Office, 302 Broadway.—Elegant Wedding and Ball Cards, Foreign Note Papers, Monograms, &c.

Alkethrepta is a Pure and Delicious Preparation of chocolate. Sold by all grocers. Samples free.

A.—Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh (Principal of late Marsh & Co.) at his old office, No. 2 Vesey st., Astor House. No up-town branch.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets

Sweeten and purify the breath.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry will Cure your cough. Try it. 50c. and $1 a bottle.

Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops.—The genuine have A. H. B. on each drop.

MARRIED.

BOGERT—COMSTOCK.—On Wednesday, Nov. 24, at the residence of the bride's parents, R. RITZEMA BOGERT to ELSIE, daughter of Nathan and Charlotte H. Comstock, all of Brooklyn. No cards.

O'HARA—MORRISON.—At St. Peter's Church, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Nov. 24, by Rev. Joseph Fransioli, JOHN T. O'HARA, of Brooklyn, to ADA, daughter of the late Thomas R. Morrison, of New-York.

☞Philadelphia and New-Orleans papers please copy.

DIED.

CARLTON.—In Brooklyn, Nov. 26, of diphtheria, ALICE EMMA, youngest daughter of Charles T. and the late Emma F. Carlton.

Funeral services at 1 P. M. Monday, 29th, from No. 94 Fort Green place.

CARPENTER.—On Sixth day, 26th inst., at the residence of his son-in-law, James Hunt, No. 237 East 58th st., THOMAS CARPENTER, late of Mount Kisco, in the 73d year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, at Friends' Meeting-house, Chappaqua, on Second day, 12 o'clock. Carriages will meet the 10:?? train from Grand Central Depot.

CONNER.—At New-Dorp, Staten Island, Nov. 26, 1875, WILLIAM CONNER, in the 71st year of his age.

Funeral services on Sunday, Nov. 28, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Moravian Church, New-Dorp, Staten Island.

COBB.—In New-York on Thursday 25th inst., EMELINE, wife of Carlos Cobb, of this City, and daughter of Hon. Joseph Field, of Rochester.

Friends and relatives of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at Zion Church, corner of Madison av. and 38th st., on Monday, 29th inst., at 3:30 P. M. Interment at Forest Lawn, Buffalo.

CONWAY.—On Thursday, Nov. 25, at his residence, No. 107 West 61st st., JAMES CONWAY, aged 68 years.

Funeral will take place on Monday, Nov. 29, at 10 o'clock, A. M., from his late residence to the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, 59th st. and 9th av. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DAND.—After a long and severe illness, Nov. 26, JOHN DAND, a native of Kirkaldy, Scotland.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his brother-in-law, Henry Page, No. 49 Leroy st., on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

LAPSLEY.—Of scarlet fever, MARGARET LAPSLEY, daughter of Samuel W. and Margaret J. Lapsley, in the 9th year of her age.

Funeral to-day at 9.30 o'clock.

LEONARD.—On Friday, Nov. 26, JASON S. LEONARD, in the 58th year of his age.

Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at his late residence, No. 58 West 33d st., on Tuesday, Nov. 30, at 10 A. M.

POST.—On Friday, Nov. 26, after a lingering illness, ABBY E. POST.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, the 29th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 120 George st., New-Brunswick, N. J.

PURNELL.—On Thursday, Nov. 25, of diphtheria, WILLIAM HOWARD PURNELL, aged 6 years.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 127 7th st., Williamsburg, Long Island, on Sunday, Nov. 28, at 12 o'clock.

ROSENFELD.—At Vienna, (Austria,) on Oct. 28, MORTIMER ROSENFELD, in his 25th year of age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral to-day, (Sunday, Nov. 28,) at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence of his parents, No. 139 Madison av.

TEMPLE EMANU-EL.—The members of this congregation are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of MORTIMER ROSENFELD, beloved son of the esteemed Vice President of our congregation, on Sunday morning, Nov. 28, at 9:30 o'clock, from No. 139 Madison av.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

A. LIMBURGER, Honorary Secretary.

STILLWELL.—At Gravesend, Nov. 25, GEORGE H. STILLWELL, in the 62d year of his age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, Gravesend, Long Island, on Sunday, Nov. 28, at 2 o'clock P. M.

WILLIAMS.—In Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 25, 1875, OLIVER S. WILLIAMS, son of Catharine L. and the late Charles F. Williams, of Brooklyn.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

WILLIAMSON.—On Wednesday, Nov. 24, of pneumonia, HARRIET, relict of the late Theophylect L. Williamson, aged 73 years.

The relatives and friends of the family, also those of her sons, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at her late residence, No. 425 9th av., on Sunday, Nov. 28, at 11 A. M.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST OR STOLEN.

In Dutchess County, between the 10th and 15th of November, the following articles: 1 watch, gold face, railroad on face, Donegan & Wright, (Dublin,) makers, No. either 184 or 284, stamped 18 K. Y.; 1 breast-pin, emerald, three-stone, clover-leaf; 1 garnet ring; 1 onyx seal-ring, letter H.; 1 pair onyx sleeve-buttons; 1 leather satchel, marked J. C. H., or with full name. There was also a small amount of money, which the finder may have, and be also suitably rewarded by returning the above articles to the SHIPPING CAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, No. 75 Warren st., New-York City. No questions will be asked. Pawnbrokers will please stop any of the above articles, and notify owner at above address.

BARTLETT'S "CENTENNIAL" BOULEVARD AND STREET LAMPS, (adopted by Centennial Commission to light Centennial Grounds,) excelling all lamps for light, beauty, and durability. The latest improvement—substituting solid porcelain reflectors in place of painted or enameled iron—secures a reflector of undimmed lustre. Property-owners truly say: "Nothing for the money adds so much to the appearance of the streets or city." Street size, $5; boulevard, $6; reflectors additional. Discount to the trade. Factory sales-room: No. 569 Broadway, New-York.

GENUINE PORT WINE.

Just received, (our own importation,) in casks and in cases, an invoice of the finest old Red and White Ports (dry) to be had in Portugal. Also younger vintages. Sold to the trade at trade prices, and to families.

H. B. KIRK & CO.,

No. 69 Fulton st. and No. 709 Broadway.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.

N. B.—Special attention paid to settling "estates," conveyancing, and City and country collection.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AT REDUCED PRICES!

NDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

NEW STYLES SOCKS.

WARD'S SHIRT STORES,

381 BROADWAY, CORNER WHITE ST.

862 BROADWAY, CORNER 14TH ST.

1,121 BROADWAY, CORNER 25TH ST.

THE DAILY SUN

TO BE PUBLISHED HEREAFTER ON SUNDAYS.

Commencing next Sunday, Dec. 5, THE SUN WILL henceforth be regularly published every Sunday the same as on other days.

The price of the Sunday edition of THE SUN will be three cents per copy.

The price of THE SUN to subscribers receiving it by mail will be $6 50 per year or 55 cents per month, postage prepaid; while to those who desire the Sunday edition also, the rate will be $7 30 per year, or 65 cents per month.

Advertisements of religious services, and meetings for religious purposes, held on Sunday, will be inserted without charge in the Sunday edition of THE SUN.

AMATEUR WOOD WORKERS

can find everything they require in RARE and FANCY WOODS, planed and ready for use, at GEORGE W. READ & CO.'S, Nos. 186 to 200 Lewis st., New-York. Send three-cent stamp for catalogue and price list.

ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

Mme. JULIAN, having returned from Europe, will TEMPORARILY receive patients at No 361 West 34th st., between 8th and 9th avs. Ladies afflicted with superfluous hair on the lips, cheek, chin, arm, &c., who have in vain tried the various depillatories in use, should personally apply to Mme. JULIAN at the above address. She removes the disfigurement RADICALLY and PERMANENTLY. Hours from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

E. LUDVIGH & CO.,

Successors to

Mme. A. BAILLARD,

No. 44 East 10th st.,

Have just received a fresh importation of Costumes, Sacques, and Evening Dresses; also a variety of the latest Parisian novelties.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

The mails for Europe for the week ending SATURDAY, Dec. 4, 1875, will close at this office as follows: On TUESDAY at 4 A. M.; on WEDNESDAY at 4:30 A. M.; on THURSDAY, at 11:30 A. M., and on SATURDAY at 6:30 and 11:30 A.M. T. L. JAMES, Postmaster.

A.—THE DOCTRINES OF THE NEW Church revealed through Emmanuel Swedenborg, expound the Holy Scriptures by the light of the heavenly science of correspondences and reconcile them with reason, natural science, and modern research. Services by Rev. Chauncey Giles, Pastor of the New-York Society, on Sundays at 11 A. M. in the church on East 35th st., between Park and Lexington avs.

JERE JOHNSON, JR., AUCTIONEER.—OLD stand, No. 37 Nassau st.

ANTIQUE, MODERN, FILIGREE AND KNOBBY JEWELRY.

25 very elegant music boxes, playing from ten to twenty tunes, to be sold on MONDAY, at 10:30 o'clock.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR Gout and Rheumatism. BLAIR'S PILLS; sure, safe, effectual; universally used in Europe many years. Prout & Harsant, London, proprietors. H. PLANTEN & SON, No. 224 William st., New-York, agents. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail.

INSTITUTE OF ELOCUTION, NO. 46 EAST 10th st.—Prof. PHILIP LAWRENCE, author of Model Speaker, Lawrence Speaker, &c., instructs ladies and gentlemen, making them eloquent speakers, refined readers, talented actors, and competent teachers.

EXERCISE.—J. WOOD'S GYMNASIUM, NO. 6 East 28th st. Boxing, Fencing. Private training for corpulency, dyspepsia, general debility, &c. Send for circular.

ALBERT SMITH, DEALER IN CHOICE Meats, Poultry, Game, Vegetables, Fish, Oysters, &c.; Good Beef a specialty. No. 516 6th av., one door below 31st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

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A capital story, with 32 large pictures..........$2 25

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Sixth thousand, 30 large pictures..........$2 25

THE ROSE DALE BOOKS.

3 vols., in nice box, many pictures..........$3 00

E. P. DUTTON & CO., Publishers,

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FRISK AND HIS FLOCK,

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PUSSY TIP-TOES' FAMILY,

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are certainly two of the handsomest and best books for children, not only ever made in this country, but ever for sale here. All the bookstores have them.

PRICE, $2 25 EACH.

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These are the books to make them happy.

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RECENT SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

NEW METHOD OF GRAPHICAL STATICS. By Prof. A. J. Du Bois, C. E., Ph. D., with sixty illustrations. 8vo., cloth, $2.

THE USE OF STEEL FOR CONSTRUCTIVE PURPOSES; METHOD OF WORKING, APPLYING AND TESTING PLATES AND BARS. By J. BARBA, Chief Naval Constructor L'Orient, (translated from the French,) with a Preface by A. L. HOLLEY, C. E., with eighty illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1 50.

D. VAN NOSTRAND, Publisher,

No. 23 Murray st. and No. 27 Warren st.

⁂ Copies sent free by mail on receipt of price.

NEW CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

"Christians Awake," anthem, 85 cents, and "Love Divine," hymn, 50 cents, both by GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN. "It is our Merry Christmas Day," carol, BACKUS, 10 cents. "Happy Christmas Morning," carol, POND, 10 cents. "A Child this Day is Born," carol, STEELE, 10 cents. Copies mailed. WILLIAM A. POND & CO., No. 547 Broadway. Branch store, No. 39 Union square.

MONEY, CURRENCIES, AND BANKING,

By CHARLES MORAN.

Price, 40 cents.

For sale at

39 BRENTANO'S LITERARY EMPORIUM, UNION SQUARE, NEW-YORK. 39

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT TRINITY CHAPEL, REV. DR. DIX WILL preach a sermon, D. V., Sunday evening, Nov. 28, in behalf of the New-York Protestant Episcopal City Mission Society. Services at 7:30. C. T. Woodruff, Superintendent, &c.

AT PLIMPTON HALL, 9TH ST., NEAR 3D AV.—Before the "Fifth Universalist Society," matins to-day at 11 o'clock; Brevoort Hall, 54th st., near 3d av., vesper service and extemporaneous address this evening at 7:30. Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.

A SPIRITUAL SEANCE WILL BE GIVEN by Mrs. J. T. Mansfield, Mrs. T. Youngs, and Dr. Peter West for the benefit of Society of Progressive Spiritualists, at their hall, No. 55 West 33d st., near Broadway, at 7:45 P. M. Dr. West lectures 10:30 A. M. Children's lyceum meets 2:30 P. M. Christmas festival for the children, Dec. 22.

AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, CLINTON ST., corner Carroll, Brooklyn.—Rev. Dr. Osgood, of New-York, will officiate at morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Maury, of New-York, will officiate at evening service, 7:30 o'clock. Choir of men and boys. Strangers made welcome.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES OF THE NEW-York Protestant Episcopal City Missionary Society will be held, D. V., at Trinity Chapel, Sunday evening, Nov. 28, at 7:30. Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix will preach the sermon. C. T. Woodruff, Superintendent, &c.

A CONFERENCE OF SPIRITUALISTS OF New-York is held in the Harvard Rooms, on Reservoir square, every Sunday, at 2:30 and 7:30 o'clock. Quartet singing at the evening meeting. All interested invited.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE JANE STREET Methodist Episcopal Sunday-school, to be repeated on Monday evening, Nov. 29, commencing at 7:30 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents. Do not miss it.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, 4TH AV., CORNER 20th st.—Morning, Dr. A. P. Putnam will preach at 11; evening, Rev. Mr. Chadwick, of Brooklyn, at 7:45. Seats free. Sunday-school, 9:45 A. M.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., West of 6th av.—Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector, Rev. R. Heber Newton, will preach.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ADVENT SERMONS

IN ST. ANN'S CHURCH,

East 12th st., 1875.

The following sermons upon "The Mystery of the Adorable Eucharist," will be delivered by Very Rev. Thomas S. Preston, on the Sunday evenings of Advent. On these evenings Vespers will begin at 7:30:

I. Sunday evening, Nov. 28—"The Certainty of the Real Presence."

II. Sunday evening, Dec. 5—"The Nature of the Christian Sacrifice."

III. Sunday evening, Dec. 12—"The Holy Eucharist the Fountain of Life."

IV.—Sunday evening, Dec. 19—"The Holy Eucharist the Fountain of Light."

BLEECKER STREET UNIVERSALIST Church.—Rev. C. P. McCarthy will preach this (Sunday) morning and evening at 10:45 and 7:30 o'clock. Morning subject—"Love and its most Essential Qualities." Evening subject—"Illusions in Character of the Present and Future Life."

CHAPEL OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM,

7th av. and 39th st.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Advent Sunday, Nov. 28, 7, 9, 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 and 7:30 P. M. At 10:30 A. M. the Pastor will preach the annual sermon. At 7:30 P. M. Rev. George F. Seymour, D. D., will preach. During the week services at 7, 9 A. M., 5, 7:30 P. M. At the 7:30 P. M. services sermons will be as follows:

MONDAY—Rev. A. C. Kimber.
TUESDAY—Rev. A. S. Crapsey.
WEDNESDAY—Rev. James Mulchahey, D. D.
THURSDAY—Rev. H. D. Hitchings.
FRIDAY—Rev. C. E. Swope, D.D.
SATURDAY—Rev. P. A. H. Brown.

C. C. NORTH, ESQ., WILL DELIVER AN address in the Greene Street M. E. Church, near Broome st., on Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and in the Perry Street Church, near Greenwich st., at 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH, IN 16th st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Service Sunday at 7:30 P. M. Sermon by Rev. C. A. G. Brigham, on "The Close of the Present Dispensation, as shown by the Analogy of Former Dispensations."

CANAL STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH on Greene st., near Canal st.—Rev. H. B. Chapin will preach to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. All welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV.

Advent Sunday. Holy Communion and sermon 10:30.

Evening prayer and sermon 7:30.

Dr. Thompson preaches.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner 45th st. Rev. George H. Hepworth.—Tenth sermon in course on Corner Stones. Bible reading—"Progress in the Christian Life." Evening—"Nothing but Christ." Complimentary Concert to George F. Sargent, Precentor, Thursday evening, Dec. 2.

CHURCH OF THE DIVINE PATERNITY, corner 5th av. and 45th st.—Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin. Vesper services and extemporaneous address in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school and Bible class at 9:30 A. M. All are invited.

CHURCH OF SAINT MARY, THE VIRGIN, West 45th st., near Broadway.—Sundays: 10, morning prayer; 10:45, litany, sermon, high celebration; 4, vespers. Daily: 7, holy communion; 4:30 evening prayer; 4, Advent instruction on Wednesdays and Fridays.

CHURCH OF MESSIAH, 34TH ST. AND Park av.—Rev. Wm. R. Alger will preach at 11 A. M. Subject—"A Cheerful Religion versus A Gloomy One." Evening at 7:30 o'clock, lecture on "The Teachings of the Poets."

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR,

(Protestant Episcopal,)

East 25th st., near Madison av.

Morning service, 10:30 o'clock.

Evening service, 7:30 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th av., above 45th st., Rev. Dr. Howland, Rector.—Services. Advent Sunday, 11 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Special service for missions and addresses on Tuesday, St. Andrew's Day, at 11 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, corner 28th st. and 9th av.—Rev. Dr. Lunoy having resigned the Rectorship, will give his last sermon on Sunday, the 28th inst., at 10:30 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, MADISON av. and 28th st., Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M. Divine services at 11 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. The Rector will officiate.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, MADISON av. and 42d st.—Hours of Divine services: 10:30 A. M., 3:30 and 7:30 P. M. Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., will preach in the morning and evening.

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY, 50TH ST., east of 3d av., Rev. U. T. Tracy, Rector. Services 10:45 A. M., 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M.

CHAPLAIN A. G. BYERS, OF COLUMBUS Ohio, will speak Sunday evening, the 28th inst. at 7:30 o'clock, at Association Hall.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH Madison av. and 47th st., Rev. William T. Sabine Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 o'clock A. M. Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The Rector will preach. Children's church at 3 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH ST. AND 4th av.—Sermon at 10:30 A. M., by the Pastor Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D. Evening at 7:30 o'clock, service of song. At 8 o'clock, sermon by the Pastor. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. Cordial invitation.

FIRST MISSION BAPTIST CHURCH, CORner Laight and Varick sts.—Rev. Mr. Willis at 10:30 A. M.; Rev. H. W. Knapp at 7:30 P. M. Subject for evening: "The Superiority of the Gospel to Persuade Men to Repent." Baptism after evening service.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, NO. 155 Worth st., Wm. R. Barnard, Superintendent.—Service of song by the children on Sunday at 3 P. M. Public invited. Donations of clothing and shoes urgently needed.

IMPENDING MIGHTY EVENTS.—THE Pastor of Mount Zion, Bishop Snow, will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"The Great Day of God which has Begun; What will the End be?" Let the people hear.

LAIGHT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH corner Laight and Varick sts.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. by Rev. Mr. Willis, and at 7:30 by the Pastor, Rev. H. W. Knapp. Subject for evening, "The Superiority of the Gospel to Persuade Men to Repent." Baptism at the close of the evening service. All are invited. Seats free.

O. B. FROTHINGHAM, PASTOR OF THE Independent Liberal Church, will preach at Masonic Temple, 23d st. and 6th av., on Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock. Subject—"The Cessation of Thanksgiving."

PRENTICE MULFORD'S POPULAR SUNday evening lectures.—Subject this evening—"Early Life in California." At Trenor's New Hall, No. 1,266 Broadway, between 32d and 33d sts.

REV. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, D. D., PAStor, will preach in the West Presbyterian Church, west 42d st., between 5th and 6th avs., on Sunday the 28th inst. Services will be held at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sermon for children in the Sabbath-school room at 2:30 P. M.

REV. W. P. ABBOTT, PASTOR OF ST. LUKE'S Methodist Episcopal Church, 41st st., near 6th av., will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. A prayer meeting will follow the evening sermon. All are cordially welcome.

REV. J. W. BONHAM, HEAD OF HOUSE of the Evangelists, will preach in Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison av. and 42d st. Sunday afternoon at 3:30, on "Christ's Advent to Judgment, Personal and Visible."

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, Rector.—During Advent there will be a special course of sermons on Sunday evenings by the following clergymen:

ADVENT SUNDAY.—Rev. A. Bloomer Hart, of St. Stephen's Church.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—Rev. Dr. James Mulchahey, of St. Paul's Chapel.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—Rev. Dr. J. H. Rylance, of St. Mark's Church.

ST. ANDREW'S P. E. CHURCH, HARLEM, (127th st. and 4th av.,) Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector.—Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30. Sunday-school 9 A. M.; singing-school at 3:30 P. M. Strangers welcome. Sermon by the Rector.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, Rector officiating.—Services at 7, 9, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. (Rev. A. Bloomer Hart, of St. Stephens.) Strangers cordially invited.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, MOTT HAVEN, Alexander av., near 42d st., Rev. C. S. Stephenson, Rector.—Services on Sunday, Nov. 28, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M. Sermon in the evening by Rev. John Cotton Smith, D. D.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. AND 10TH st., Rev. J. H. Rylance, D. D., Rector.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will officiate.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED—An Episcopalian. Address, stating qualifications, experience, and salary required, Z., Box No. 136 *Times* Office.

THE SECOND ANNUAL SERMON TO and in aid of the Sunday-school Association of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the City of New-York, will be delivered by Right Rev. Frederick D. Huntington, S. T. D., Bishop of Central New-York, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Madison av. and 44th st., on Sunday evening, Nov. 28, at 7:30 o'clock.

EDWARD H. COLMAN, Corresponding Secretary.

"THE ORIENTAL CHURCH AND ITS Friendly Relations to Other Religious Bodies," is the subject upon which Rev. Nicholas Bjerring, of the Russo-Greek Church will speak, Tuesday evening, Nov. 30, at 8 o'clock, at Association Hall, corner 4th av. and 23d st.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE IN THE CHURCH of the Holy Trinity, Madison av. and 42d st., Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.—Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., will preach. The Gospel hymns and spiritual songs by Mr. Sankey are used.

UNION PREACHING SERVICES, IN CONnection with the up-town noon prayer-meeting, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison av. and 42d st., every evening (except Saturday) at 8 o'clock. Preachers—MONDAY, Nov. 29, Rev. C. H. Payson.

TUESDAY, Rev. J. C. Kennard.
WEDNESDAY, Rev. G. J. Mingins.
THURSDAY, Rev. Fred. Bell.
FRIDAY, Rev. John Johns.

All are invited. Seats free.

The up-town prayer-meeting every day at noon in this church.

UNITY CHAPEL, HARLEM, 128TH ST. and 4th av.—Rev. W. T. Clarke will preach this morning on "True Manliness Illustrated by Henry Wilson." The public are invited.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL CHURCH, corner of West 11th st. and Waverley place.—Services 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M. Rev. William T. Egbert, Rector, will preach in the morning. Rev. John N. Galleher, D. D., Rector of Zion Church, will preach in the evening.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON AV., CORNER 38th st., Rev. John N. Galleher, D. D., Rector.—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING

BLACK SILKS,

PURCHASED AT THE RECENT LARGE AUCTION SALE, ALSO THE BALANCE of their PREVIOUS LARGE PURCHASE, price $1, $1 10, $1 25, up to $5 per yard. FULLY ONE-THIRD BELOW PRICES OF LAST YEAR.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TAFFETA AND FAILLE SILKS For EVENING COSTUMES, at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $1, $1 25, $1 50 per yard.

COLORED FAILLE, DARK GREEN, DARK BLUE, SEAL BROWN, AND BORDEAUX at $1 25, $1 50, and upward.

LYONS SATIN-STRIPED **GRENADINES,** At the VERY LOW PRICE of 50c. per yard; good value for $1.

RICH, FANCY RAYE **VELVETS,** At $3 50 per yard; good value, $5 per yard.

BROCHE VELVETS, VERY RICH, $7 50 per yard; have been sold at $11 per yard.

PARIS AND BERLIN READY-MADE DRESSES, SACQUES, CLOAKS, AND POLONAISE, THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

BLACK SILK DRESSES, STYLISHLY TRIMMED, $40, $45, $50, and up.

LADIES' PARIS AND NEW-YORK **TRIMMED HATS,** $5, $10, $15, and $20 each, ONE-THIRD LESS than regular prices.

MISSES' SUITS, VERY HANDSOME, $3 each upward.

BOYS' CLOTHING, ALL-WOOL, STYLISHLY MADE, $6 50 each, up.

EMBROIDERIES, LACES, LADIES' PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED UNDERWEAR, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

CORSETS, INFANTS' WARDROBES, WEDDING TROUSSEAUX, AT LARGELY REDUCED PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OPEN on MONDAY Two Cases REAL INDIA **CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,** A PORTION VERY ELEGANT.

A LARGE INVOICE OF **SEAL SKIN SACQUES,** FINE QUALITY FURS, PURCHASED UNDER VERY FAVORABLE CIRCUMSTANCES.

AND THEY WILL LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR **POPULAR STOCKS** WITH FRESH AND STYLISH NOVELTIES, OFFERING UNUSUAL AND EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTIONS IN STYLE, QUALITY, AND PRICES.

LUBIN'S, VIOLET'S, AND GUERLAIN'S **PERFUMERY,** THEIR OWN IMPORTATION.

LADIES' REAL PARIS-MADE **KID GLOVES,** AT 50 CENTS PER PAIR. GENTLEMEN'S REAL PARIS-MADE KID GLOVES, $1 PER PAIR.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PRINTED **CAMBRICS AND CALICOES,** CUT IN DRESS LENGTHS OF TWELVE YARDS. PRICE, 75 CENTS PER DRESS AND UPWARD.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

CARPETS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT from SMYRNA, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **SMYRNA CARPETS AND RUGS** in VARIOUS SIZES, the CHEAPEST and the HANDSOMEST in DESIGNS and COLORINGS YET IMPORTED.

Also, a LARGE INVOICE of AXMINSTERS, MOQUETTES, WILTONS, CROSSLEY'S VELVETS, TAPESTRIES, and FIVE-FRAME ENGLISH BRUSSELS **CARPETS.** QUITE NEW PATTERNS, at SPECIAL PRICES.

They also OFFER a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **REAL AXMINSTER CARPETS** in ONE PIECE, VARIOUS SIZES of the VERY BEST QUALITIES, at about one-half present ordering prices. Size, FIFTEEN BY TWENTY-TWO FEET and upward.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF HOUSEKEEPING, HOUSE-FURNISHING, AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

NO EXAGGERATION. FACTS WILL TELL.

Doyle & Adolphi

ASSERT, and CAN PROVE by the HUNDREDS of THOUSANDS of CUSTOMERS that have VISITED their ESTABLISHMENT THIS SEASON, that they DO SELL their STOCK

50 Per cent. Cheaper

than the SAME QUALITY of GOODS can be purchased elsewhere. Their ASSORTMENT COMPRISES A FULL LINE of CLOAKS, SHAWLS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AND HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. WE RECENTLY ANNOUNCED

250 Cases Dress Goods,

TWENTY-SEVEN INCHES WIDE ALL WOOL EFFECTS. Only a FEW CASES of this LARGE LOT is LEFT, which we are NOW CLEARING OUT at the REMARKABLY LOW PRICE of ONLY

18 Cents Per Yard.

GREAT CLEARING SALE of 150 DOZEN PAIRS of

KID GLOVES, AT 25 CENTS PER PAIR.

DRESS GOODS, &c. AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT of SILK, POPLINS, and OTHER DRESS GOODS for EVENING WEAR. 5,000 POPLIN ROBES at $5; worth $12. AN IMMENSE STOCK of

CLOAKS AND SUITS,

in the LATEST STYLES and of EVERY MATERIAL, WELL MADE in EVERY PARTICULAR, EXPRESSLY FOR OUR TRADE. In BEAUTY, ELEGANCE, DURABILITY, and CHEAPNESS THESE GOODS CANNOT BE SURPASSED. We have now one of the FINEST ASSORTMENTS of CLOAKS and SUITS EVER EXHIBITED. "A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR EARNED," and PURCHASERS of CLOAKS, SHAWLS, SUITS, and DRESS GOODS of EVERY DESCRIPTION will FIND that they will SAVE MONEY by giving us a call. ALL IN WANT ARE INVITED to INSPECT OUR STOCK and LEARN PRICES.

Doyle & Adolphi,
Nos. 267 and 269 Grand St.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

PARTNER WANTED—IN AN ESTABLISHED wholesale cash business with from $20,000 to $30,000; will be expected to give his entire time and attention to the business; unexceptionable references given and required. Address Post Office Box No. 4,167, New-York City.

$10,000.—AN EXPERIENCED BUSINESS man will invest this amount, with active services, in a strictly safe, legitimate business; New-York or Brooklyn; thorough satisfaction given and required. Address, strictest confidence, MERCHANT, Box No. 121 Times Office.

A VERY ENERGETIC FINANCIAL BUSINESS man wanted as partner, or will sell out the paper pattern business; no incumbrance; will stand the closest investigation; best of reference exchanged. Call on E. B. MILLER, No. 779 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

will offer on MONDAY, NOV. 29,

3,000 DRESSES,
CALICO,
DRESS GOODS,
PLAIDS, &c.

"Cut and put up in DRESS PATTERNS, marked in plain figures, and placed on a SEPARATE COUNTER for the convenience of CUSTOMERS."

Broadway, corner 19th st.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING For the Holidays.

SMOKING JACKETS,
DRESSING GOWNS,
FRENCH CARDIGAN JACKETS,
SILK MUFFLERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS,
"MEDICATED SCARLET AND WHITE FLANNEL UNDERWEAR,"
"A., C. & CO.'S" IMPROVED DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, AND CUFFS, Ready made and to order, and WARRANTED TO FIT.
LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S BUCKSKIN UNDERWEAR.
THE LATEST STYLES of NECK WEAR.
LADIES' SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
SASH RIBBONS,
TIES, GLOVES, WRISTLETS,
CHILDREN'S SASHES and SASH RIBBONS, &c., &c.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

AT RETAIL.

Genuine First-class FURS,

Warranted in every respect, and AT THE LOWEST PRICES, For LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN. FUR AND FEATHER TRIMMINGS, ROBES for CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS, FOOT-MUFFS, &c.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.,
NEW-YORK,

Are offering the FINEST STOCK of

Cachemire Finish BLACK SILKS,

ALL GRADES, AT UNEQUALED PRICES.

"ROSE,"
"CREME,"
"MYRTLE,"
"SULPHUR,"
"BORDEAUX,"
"BLEU CIEL,"
and "MARINE BLUE"

FAILLE DRESS SILKS,

IN ALL QUALITIES, AT POPULAR PRICES. ALSO, DAMASSE and MATELASSE SILKS, TRIMMING SILKS, &c.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS OF THE KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S GREAT SALE OF KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS.

6 DRESS SHIRTS FOR $6.

BOYS 6 DRESS SHIRTS FOR $4 80.

Elegantly made from Wamsutta Muslin and best Irish Linen. All one quality. The very best.

By using Keep's Patent Partly-made Dress Shirts ladies can have the pleasure of presenting their husbands with elegant perfect-fitting Dress Shirts and save $24 on every dozen.

Can be finished as easily as hemming a handkerchief. This sale will positively end Dec. 13.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY, NO. 571 BROADWAY.
Factory and Wholesale Warehouse Nos. 165 and 167 Mercer st.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

LORD & TAYLOR,

GRAND ST., CORNER OF CHRYSTIE,

ARE OFFERING THIS WEEK GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS IN BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

500 BOYS' SUITS FROM $4 TO $15.
250 BOYS' OVERCOATS FROM $3 TO $16.
150 ULSTERS FROM $5 50 TO $10.

LORD & TAYLOR.
NOS. 255, 257, 259, AND 261 GRAND ST.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

ABSOLUTE AUCTION SALE.

By order of the Executors of Leffert Lefferts, deceased, under the direction of Man & Parsons, Attorneys. 285 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS, situated on Fulton, Bedford, Franklin, and Atlantic avs.; Herkimer, Pacific, and Dean sts., and Bedford place, Brooklyn, including the residence of J. CARSON BREVOORT,

At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on TUESDAY, Dec. 7, 1875.

For maps, &c., Apply to A. H. MULLER & SON, Auctioneers, No. 7 Pine st., New-York, or Nassau Insurance Company, No. 30 Court st., Brooklyn.

Title absolute. Sale without limit or reservation.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALE OF HOUSE AND lot, No. 27 East 73d st., Nov. 30, 1875, at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-rooms, No. 111 Broadway, under direction of Henry R. Beekman, Referee, four-story brown-stone house, between 5th and Madison avs., 55 feet deep, hardwood stairs throughout, finished in best manner. Lot 20 by 80 feet.

DIVIDENDS.

WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY,
No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FUNDED BONDS of the West Wisconsin Railway Company, due on July 1, will be paid in gold at the office of the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway, on and after that date.
R. P. FLOWER, Treasurer.

THE COUPONS OF THE PEOPLE'S GAS-LIGHT and Coke Company, of Chicago, due Dec. 1, 1875, will be paid at the Bank of New-York, National Banking Association. A. M. BILLINGS, President.

DRY GOODS.

CONTINUATION OF THE GREAT SALE OF FURNITURE.

WE CONTINUE TO CLOSE OUT THE ENTIRE BALANCE OF OUR SPLENDID STOCK OF RICH CABINET FURNITURE AT PRICES MUCH BELOW COST OF MANUFACTURE.

LORD & TAYLOR,

Broadway and 20th st.

HEALTH AND ECONOMY!

WATERPROOF

DOUBLE CORK-SOLE BOOTS FOR LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDREN, READY-MADE and to MEASURE, at PRICES TWENTY PER CENT. less than are charged elsewhere.

ALSO, DRESS and EVENING BOOTS in BLACK SATIN and BRONZE KID, equally low.

LIGHT AND WARM OVERSHOES in great variety, made expressly for our trade.

LORD & TAYLOR,

Broadway and 20th st.

DRY GOODS.

KINZEY.

GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING, Wednesday & Thursday, DEC. 1 AND 2. Promenade Concert EACH EVENING.

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND *SANTA CLAUS' RECEPTION AT* KINZEY'S, DEC. 1 AND 2

PROMENADE CONCERT EACH EVENING.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS, KRIS KRINGLE.

Immense display of *DOLLS, TOYS, FANCY GOODS,* BOOKS, GAMES, SWISS GOODS, &c.

OPENING WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY. MUSIC IN THE EVENING.

No goods sold during the evening.

TOY DEPARTMENT, LOWER FLOOR.

HOLIDAY GOODS to be Sold at the same low Prices we have been selling Other goods. All Holiday GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

KINZEY.
KINZEY.
KINZEY.

Thousands of yards of Ribbons at less than half price.

ALL OUR MILLINERY STOCK CLOSING OUT VERY LOW.

BARGAINS IN TRIMMINGS.
BARGAINS IN LACES.
BARGAINS IN HOSIERY.
BARGAINS IN GLOVES.
BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR.
BARGAINS IN HANDERCHIEFS.
KINZEY.
SILVER-PLATED WARE. KINZEY.
BRONZES AND PARIAN GOODS. KINZEY.
SWISS CARVED GOODS. KINZEY.
FANS AND PORTEMONNAIES. KINZEY.
TOILET DEPARTMENT. KINZEY.
STATIONERY DEPARTMENT. KINZEY.
JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.

Bargains in Every Department.

KINZEY,
Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway,
CORNER 9TH ST.

DRY GOODS.

MEARES,

6TH AV. AND 19TH ST.,

WILL OFFER ALL THIS WEEK

Great Bargains and Specialties IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

OUR LARGE AND MAGNIFICENT STOCK At a Great Reduction, to Make Room FOR HOLIDAY GOODS.

WE QUOTE A FEW SPECIALTIES.

In our Costume Department we have made sweeping reductions. All our fine Imported Suits at half original prices; all other goods proportionately low.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

1,000 yards of handsome Black Gros-Grain Silks, in remnants of desirable lengths, 75 cents and $1 per yard; worth $1 50 and $1 75.

Handsome Colored Gros-Grain Silks, $1 25, $1 38, $1 50.

1,000 yards of very fine Black Cashmere, in lengths of five to twelve yards, 75 cents a yard; worth $1 25.

800 yards of Seal Brown Cashmere, in short lengths, 50 cents a yard; worth 80 cents.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

BLACK and COLORED VELVETS.

Fine Black Bonnet Velvets, $1 75, $2, $2 25 per yard

Very fine 20-inch Black Bonnet Velvet, $2 50, $2 75 $3.

Bonnet Velvets, all colors, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75.

Guinet's best all-silk Cloaking Velvets, 28 inches wide, very fine, $9, $9 50, and $10 per yard.

Fifty dozen very fine French-wove Corsets, 500 bones, silk finished, $1 95; worth $4.

All through our stock ladies can find specialties in the most desirable goods at greatly reduced rates.

Make no purchases until you have examined our prices.

RICHARD MEARES,
Corner 6th Av. and 19th St.

HEALTH AND ECONOMY!

WATERPROOF

DOUBLE CORK SOLE BOOTS FOR LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDREN, READY-MADE and to MEASURE, at PRICES TWENTY PER CENT. LESS than charged elsewhere.

ALSO, DRESS AND EVENING BOOTS in BLACK SATIN and BRONZE KID, equally low.

LIGHT AND WARM OVERSHOES in great variety, made expressly for our trade.

LORD & TAYLOR

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

DOLLS DOLLS

R. H. Macy & Co.,

Grand Central Establishment.

THE LARGEST

AND ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND

IN THE COUNTRY.

Brilliant Holiday Opening for 1875.

We have now on exhibition the LARGEST and FINEST VARIETY of DOLLS, DOLLS' ARTICLES, TOYS, and FANCY GOODS, of our own importation, ever exhibited.

We have made a specialty of HOLIDAY GOODS for the last seventeen years, are familiar with the great centres of Europe, have business relations with all the most celebrated manufacturers of these goods in the Old World, and a thorough appreciation of the wants of the public in TOYS, DOLLS, and FANCY GOODS in the New World. Nearly one-half the present year we have been in Europe giving our personal attention to the selecting and manufacturing of HOLIDAY GOODS. Many of our styles will not be found elsewhere.

OUR ESTABLISHMENT IS FINELY DECORATED THROUGHOUT.

OUR CENTRE WINDOW on 14th st. is being used for the exhibition of the DOLLS' CARNIVAL or SKATING PARTY.

The dolls, dresses, skates, &c., were ordered in Paris.

We presume this is the first exhibition of a DOLL SKATING PARTY in this or any other country.

In the large window next the main entrance on 14th st. we are holding our

DOLLS' PRIZE BABY SHOW,

consisting of twenty-four doll babies, with their outfits; twenty-four doll mothers, and twenty-four doll nurses, exquisitely dressed, all of the finest Parisian manufacture.

Inside the store, near the 14th st. entrance, are three contribution boxes, one each for the NEW-YORK INFANT ASYLUM, (Protestant,) the FOUNDLING ASYLUM, (Catholic,) and the HEBREW ORPHAN ASYLUM—three great infant charities of the City. A little girl in waiting assists those wishing to contribute. Each penny deposited in either box counts ONE VOTE for the institution which that box represents, and each box is labeled. Every morning a bulletin is posted up near the boxes, showing how the vote stood at the close of the day previous. The polls will be CLOSED FINALLY, FRIDAY, Dec. 31, and the PRIZE BABY, with ITS OUTFIT, the DOLL MOTHER and NURSE, together with ALL the contributions which have been received in all the three boxes will be donated to that CHARITY of THE THREE above-named which has received the largest number of votes, or, in other words, the LARGEST CONTRIBUTION, and the receipt for the same from said institution will be published in the New-York *Herald* of Jan. 3, 1876.

- HOLIDAYS.
- LACE GOODS AND EMBROIDERIES.
- CHINA WARE, GLASS AND PLATED WARE.
- HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND UNDERWEAR.
- FURS AND FUR TRIMMINGS.
- GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
- BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
- SMALL WARES AND UMBRELLAS.
- MILLINERY GOODS.
- WHITE GOODS AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
- HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.
- GOODS DELIVERED FREE IN THE CITY, BROOKLYN, JERSEY CITY, AND HOBOKEN.
- GOODS PACKED AND SHIPPED TO ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY.

- HOLIDAY'S
- PERFUMERY and TOILET ARTICLES.
- FANCY GOODS and JEWELRY.
- OPERA-GLASSES, EYE-GLASSES, and SPECTACLES.
- FANCY BOXES, BON BON BOXES, and CONFECTIONERY.
- WORSTEDS and WORSTED PATTERNS, and DRESS TRIMMINGS.
- LADIES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, every pair warranted. New pairs given for all that rip or tear.
- LA FORGE KID GLOVES, TWO BUTTONS, 98c., every pair warranted, which means new pairs given for all that rip or tear.
- ORDERS BY MAIL ATTENDED TO WITH special care. Catalogues and Illuminated Quadruple Centennial Cards sent free to any address.
- PARTIES BUYING TO SELL AGAIN, managers of fairs and institutions wishing to purchase for the holidays, should make their selections now. Goods selected will be carefully packed and delivered at any time desired.

R. H. MACY & CO., 14th st. and 6th av., New-York.

TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS

SHIPPING.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, and the SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

SOUTH CAROLINA....................Wednesday, Dec. 1
CITY OF ATLANTA....................Saturday, Dec. 4

Superior accommodations for passengers.

☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

N. B.—Freights given dispatch by extra steamers as required.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

FOUR STEAM-SHIPS PER WEEK. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

LEO, Capt. DANIELS, TUESDAY, Nov. 30, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, THURSDAY, Dec. 2, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Dec. 4, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

TYBEE, Capt. KUBEL, SATURDAY, Dec. 4, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West st.

Insurance on this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading, in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE,
Agent Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

FLORIDA LINE.

FROM PIER NO. 29 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M. INSURANCE TO DESTINATION ONE-HALF PER CENT.

GREAT REDUCTION IN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER RATES.

ALWAYS AS LOW AS BY OTHER LINES, AND NO DETENTIONS.

Goods loaded on steamer when shipped.

Mark goods care RAVENEL & CO., Charleston, S. C.

For rates of freight or passage apply to

J. W. QUINTARD & CO., No. 177 West st.

Or to BENTLEY D. HASELL, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.

Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.:

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF NEW-YORK....................Friday, Nov. 26
CITY OF MERIDA....................Tuesday, Dec. 7
CITY OF VERA CRUZ....................Thursday, Dec. 9

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS, Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO

CITY OF MERIDA....................Tuesday, Dec. 7

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Dec. 11 and Jan. 1 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

CRESCENT CITY....................THURSDAY, Dec. 2
COLUMBUS....................TUESDAY, Dec. 14

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; McKELLER LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

THE STATE LINE STEAM-SHIP STATE of Indiana will sail from Eagle Pier, Hoboken, for GLASGOW AND BELFAST on THURSDAY, Dec. 2, at noon.

Passengers booked to all parts of Great Britain and the Continent at reduced rates.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 72 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE.

FOR KINGSTON, (JAMAICA,) SAVANILLA, &c.

Steam-ship HENRY CHAUNCEY will be dispatched on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 8, at 12 M., for the above-named ports.

For passage, freight, and all other information, apply at office on pier foot of Canal st., North River.

M. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

SHIPPING.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer MONTGOMERY, Faircloth, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Dec. 2, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points South and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads.

First-class passage to Fernandina	$20 00
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HERM. GELPCKE,
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FOR RENT.—TWO THREE-STORY, HIGH-STOOP houses, $800 each; three four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, $1,500; two four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, on Madison av., $1,500, $1,800; five superbly finished and admirably located brown-stone residences, $2,000, $2,500, $3,000, $6,000. Apply at the Office of the North America Life Insurance Company, Nos. 17 and 19 Warren st., or at the office in new block, 60th st., near Madison av. KINGMAN F. PAGE.

VERY PLEASANT, MODERN BUILT, WELL-furnished house, all improvements, Roseville, N. J., to let until Spring or longer, to family without children; excellent location, frequent trains, Morris and Essex Railroad; $100 per month to satisfactory party. Address Roseville, Box No. 645, New-York Post Office.

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FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED HOUSES on and adjoining 5th, Madison, and Park avs., at greatly-reduced rentals. Offices, No. 4 Pine st., and No. 33 East 17th st. V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

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PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

IMPORTANT TO THE PEOPLE.—THE BEST practical patent ever offered; combines economy, comfort, and preservation of health; an entirely new thing in wooden soles for boots and shoes; will sell the patent very cheap. Call at No. 206 West 25th st., New-York, Silver Falcon.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and Eleventh street.

SILKS! VELVETS!

HOLIDAY REDUCTIONS.

500 PIECES DARK COLORED DRESS SILKS, $1 25 and $1 50, MARKED DOWN FROM $1 65 and $2.

MANTILLA AND TRIMMING BLACK VELVETS AT REDUCED PRICES.

COLORED VELVETS, SELECT ASSORTMENTS AND LOW PRICES.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE "WIDOW JOUVIN KID GLOVES." FULL LINES OF DARK NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, AND DARK GRAY, IN ONE, TWO, AND THREE BUTTONS.

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BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS! HOLIDAY BARGAINS.

250 PIECES OF THE CACHEMIRE SUBLIME DE NOVI AND CACHEMIRE CENTENNIAL, AT $2 PER YARD.

THIS IS A SPECIAL OFFERING FOR A FEW WEEKS. OUR PATRONS AND STRANGERS SHOULD NOT FAIL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS! HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, NOV. 29, A CHOICE STOCK OF

REAL LACE GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

POINT GAUZE, APPLIQUE, AND DUCHESSE LACE HANDKERCHIEFS AND BARBES; BLACK THREAD LACE BARBES, CAPES, PARASOL AND FAN COVERS; POINT GAUZE, APPLIQUE, VALENCIENNES, AND DUCHESSE LACE; BLACK THREAD, GUIPURE, ECRU, CACHEMIRE, AND FRENCH TRIMMING LACES; GUIPURE AND SPANISH NETS, SCARFS, SILKS, ILLUSIONS, &c.

Novelties in Manufactured Lace Goods, IN VALENCIENNES, ECRU, CACHEMIRE, AND DUCHESSE LACE SETS, SCARFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, BOWS, CAPES, FICHUS, &c.; HAMBURG EDGINGS, INSERTIONS, AND BANDS; CREPE LISSE RUFFLINGS, LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS, NOTTINGHAM ANTIQUE AND SWISS TIDIES.

LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, IN HEMMED AND HEM-STITCHED, PLAIN, AND COLORED BORDERS.

LADIES' AND GENTS' SILK HANDKERCHIEFS AND MUFFLERS, &c., &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE Widow Jouvin Kid Gloves.

FULL LINES OF DARK NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, DARK GRAY, IN ONE, TWO, AND THREE BUTTONS.

GRAND OPENING OF HOLIDAY GOODS AT BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY, 340

Have received during the last week, and will exhibit on MONDAY, Nov. 29, 1875, FIVE (5) CASES OF FOREIGN NOVELTIES ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

We would call particular attention of our customers in general that this assortment comprises the most elegant designs of everything pertaining to ladies' and gentlemen's toilet articles, both

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

It will be a source of satisfaction to a great many to know that they can purchase at our establishment an elegant and valuable present for either,

LADIES, GENTS, OR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

without paying an exorbitant price for the same, and these goods are mostly of our own importation or purchased by us under the most favorable circumstances, which enables us to retail them far below the prices quoted elsewhere

AN INSPECTION IS SOLICITED.

Examine our

REAL TORTOISE SHELL GOODS,

JEWEL CASES, CARD RECEIVERS, PORTE-MONNAIES, &c. Our fine assortment of

RUSSIA-LEATHER GOODS,

SACHELS, POCKET-BOOKS, CIGAR CASES, TRAVELING COMPANIONS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, &c., &c.

BRONZES, STATUETTES, INKSTANDS, ASH RECEIVERS, CIGAR STANDS, &c.

CHINESE, JAPANESE, and SWISS CARVED GOODS.

Novelties never exhibited before.

FRENCH GILT ORNAMENTS in great variety.

PARIS AND BERLIN Worsted Embroideries.

Elegant novelties in Satin Quilted and Silk Embroidered MOUCHOIR CASES.

DOLLS,

All sizes, styles, and prices.

GREAT REDUCTION throughout our entire MILLINERY and DRESS-TRIMMING DEPARTMENTS.

SILK, VELVET, AND FELT HATS.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, and HAT ORNAMENTS.

FRENCH PASSEMENTERIES, FRINGES, GIMPS, BUTTONS, &c.

MOSS, MARABOUT, and FEATHER TRIMMINGS, all shades and styles.

REAL LACES.

Our assortment is superb; prices will speak for themselves. Special novelties in NECK-WEAR, TIES, RUCHINGS, COLLARS, JABOTS, FICHUS, SCARFS, &c.

LACE AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

SLEEVELESS JACKETS, CARDINAL CAPES, OVERDRESSES, COIFFURES, and DRESS CAPS.

REAL ANTIQUE LACES.

Fillet, Guipure Laces, Insertions, and Squares, Toilet Covers. WINDOW CURTAINS, BED SPREADS, and SHAMS at half-prices.

LADIES' READY-MADE UNDERWEAR,

complete in all details.

LADIES' MORNING WRAPPERS, at extremely low figures.

BALMORAL SKIRTS, all styles.

SATIN QUILTED, SILK, and VELVET SKIRTS.

CHILDRENS' CLOTHING, infants' complete outfits of superior quality, style and finish. No fancy prices asked.

CORSETS

in ALL LEADING STYLES, perfect in fit and finish.

HOSIERY AND MERINO UNDERWEAR, for Ladies, Gents, and Children.

KID GLOVES,

from two (2) to ten (10) button, each pair warranted. New pairs given for all that rip or tear when first tried on.

BLOOMS',
338 BOWERY, 340
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

HOLIDAY GOODS AT RETAIL.

GREAT SALE BY THE

IMPORTERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' COMBINATION,

WILL TAKE PLACE AT WHOLESALE WAREROOMS,

No. 553 Broadway,

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY.

DO NOT PURCHASE YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR GOODS AND PRICES.

DENTISTRY.

SOMETHING NEW, CHEAP, AND BEAUTIFUL—My Rose Pearl Plates, (indicating color and substance,) for artificial teeth, excel everything heretofore offered for beauty, strength, and lightness; need only to be seen to be appreciated; made in one day, and only $15 per set; call and examine. Also, best rubber sets, from $10 to $15; gold and platina, $35 to $45; extracting under gas. DR. T. G. WAIT, No. 43 East 23d st., near Madison av.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

WILL OFFER TO-MORROW, MONDAY, NOV. 29,

600 PARIS and BERLIN CLOAKS,

THE BALANCE OF OUR FALL IMPORTATION, AT PRICES RANGING FROM

$5 to $35.

CONSTITUTING at the PRICES MARKED, the GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY. WE WILL ALSO OFFER OUR IMPORTED COSTUMES, AS WELL AS THOSE OF OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN MANUFACTURE, at IMMENSE REDUCTIONS in PRICE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.,

Special Bargains in

DRESS GOODS,

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Heavy Serge Plaids,

REDUCED TO 85 CENTS.

CACHEMIRE NEJUESE, COMPLETE ASSORTMENT, REDUCED TO 60 CENTS.

REAL CAMEL'S HAIR, ALL SHADES, REDUCED TO 60 CENTS.

FRENCH KNICKERBOCKERS, A FULL ASSORTMENT, REDUCED TO 50 CENTS.

THE ABOVE LINES OF GOODS WE WARRANT TO BE ALL WOOL, AND TO GIVE SATISFACTION IN EVERY RESPECT.

THEY ARE UNDOUBTEDLY A DECIDED BARGAIN FOR THE PURCHASER.

WE ARE ALSO OFFERING A LARGE VARIETY OF LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS, CACHEMIRE SERGES, HEAVY TWILLED CAMEL'S HAIR MOSCOW SUITINGS, COLORED ALPACAS, &c., &c. THESE GOODS ARE ALL MARKED AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT SACRIFICE IN PRICES!

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CUSTOMERS.

India Camel's Hair Shawls,

IN CHOICE COLORINGS.

ALSO, OUR ENTIRE ASSORTMENT OF VELVET, BEAVER, HAYMALIAN, BLANKET, AND BROCHE SHAWLS, AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET,

WILL OFFER MONDAY

Extraordinary Bargains

IN

BLACK AND COLORED SILK TRIMMING VELVETS.

Purchased the past week at unusually low prices.

BLACK SILK VELVETS at $1 35, $1 60, $1 75, $1 95
COLORED SILK VELVETS from $1 75 a yard up.
BLACK CLOAKING VELVETS, 28 inches wide, from $3 62 upward.

THE ABOVE ARE FULLY TWENTY PER CENT. LESS THAN ANY HERETOFORE OFFERED.

BLACK DRESS SILKS.

A. GUINET & CO.'S CELEBRATED SILKS, purchased the past week at auction.

SPLENDID BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, extra width, at $1 25, $1 35, $1 50, $1 71, and $2

THEY WILL BE FOUND UPON EXAMINATION THE CHEAPEST EVER OFFERED, AND WELL WORTHY OF THE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION OF OUR PATRONS.

COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS in all shades—large assortments.

In our

GLOVE DEPARTMENT

210 DOZEN FINEST QUALITY

LADIES' PARIS CARTON GLOVES....at....95c. a pair
MISSES' REAL KID GLOVES..........at....25c. a pair
LADIES' 3-BUTTON KID GLOVES.....at....50c. a pair

with large lines of LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTH GLOVES, one, two, and three buttons, in all sizes and qualities.

In our

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT

WE ARE OFFERING UNUSUAL AND ATTRACTIVE BARGAINS in LADIES' UNDER-WEAR.

LADIES' NIGHT-GOWNS, embroidered yoke, at $1.

LADIES' FINE MUSLIN DRAWERS at 45c. and 50c.

EXCELLENT CHEMISE, splendidly made, and trimmed with Hamburg embroidery, at $1.

DRESSING SACQUES, various styles, at 75c. and 85c., all made of superior muslins, full sizes and only on lock-stitch machines.

In addition we offer the largest stock of LADIES', CHILDREN'S, and INFANTS' MUSLIN GARMENTS to be found in the City,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Closing out our entire stock of CHILDREN'S WORSTED SUITS, GABRIELLES, WALKING COATS, CAPES, and KILT SUITS, in all sizes and styles.

LADIES' FELT SKIRTS, in various styles of TRIMMINGS, at 95c., $1, $1 25, and $1 50.

FULL SIZES and finest quality of felt.

HOSIERY AND MERINO WEAR

AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

LADIES' PARIS SILK HOSE in solid colors, plain, embroidered, and striped.

LADIES' CASHMERE, MERINO, AND COTTON HOSE in all colors and styles, most standard makes, in all qualities and sizes.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY in solid colors and striped, all sizes and qualities,

with complete lines of

LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S

MERINO UNDER-WEAR,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

STERN BROTHERS,

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D ST.

AT DE PERCEVAL'S, NO. 934 BROADWAY, second door above 21st st. IMPORTED EMBROIDERIES and LINGERIE at a FURTHER LARGE REDUCTION. CHILDREN'S OUTFITS, MISSES' COSTUMES made to order. INITIALS, MONOGRAMS, EMBROIDERIES, and STAMPING made to order.

MILLINERY.

C. M. OLNEY,

IMPORTER OF FRENCH MILLINERY,

Will open the present week new and distingué designs in WINTER HATS. Also a large assortment of MOURNING HATS.

NO. 30 EAST 14TH ST.

AT MARIE TILLMANN & CO.'S, OF PARIS, IMPORTERS OF FINE MILLINERY, (Successors to Mme. A. MICHEL.) NO. 423 6TH AV., NEAR 26TH ST. NOVEMBER EXPOSITION OF WINTER MILLINERY FROM VIROT, TUVEE, AND PARISET. NEW GOODS. 50 DOZEN FRENCH FELTS.

DRESS-MAKING.

MAISON BRODOWSKI, NO. 36 WEST 33D ST.—Perfectly-fitting suits, in Parisian styles, of camel's hair and silk, from $40 to $75; all cachemire suits, $35; black silk, $75; ladies' materials made.

SEWING-MACHINES.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT ROSEWOOD CABINET sewing-machine, new from the factory; best maker, and all the latest improvements; easy terms; an old machine might be taken in part payment. Address CABINET, Box No. 317 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HOUSEKEEPER'S COLUMN.

PUDDINGS FOR CHILDREN.

There is a great diversity of opinion on the subject of children's food. Some mothers are of the opinion that to allow the little ones to eat at the same hours, and of the same dishes as the parents, is the proper course. Others think that the food for the children should be much plainer, that they should be restricted to an early dinner and a light tea. We do not say which is the better plan, but certain it is that the former course would not answer with all children. The subject of puddings is rather a difficult one. If any, very plain ones are recommended—such as plain rice, tapioca, corn-starch, farina, &c. These are all very well if they can be made tempting enough to the little ones, who have taste as well as grown people, and soon tire of the flavorless messes that are generally made up for them. The following are a few recipes for plain puddings for the nursery, which can be given to the youngsters without any fear of injuring them. We give the receipts from our own experience:

Boiled Rice with Sweet Sauce.

Wash the rice, throw into boiling water, and boil it with a pinch of salt in plenty of water. It should be done in about twenty minutes, and this will readily be ascertained by rubbing a grain between the fingers and thumb. If it crumbles, it is properly cooked. Drain the rice in a colander, pour over it a cup of cold water, put it back into the saucepan, let it stand a few minutes to dry, and serve.

Sweet Sauce for the Above.

Mix a tablespoonful of flour quite smooth in four tablespoonfuls of water; then stir into it half a pint of boiling water; sugar or syrup to taste; stir over the fire until the sauce boils, when, if allowed, an ounce of butter may be added, with a tablespoonful of lemon juice. When sweetened with sugar, a little nutmeg or ground cinnamon may be used, instead of lemon juice, if preferred. A tablespoonful of raspberry jam, or any fruit syrup, may be used to flavor the sauce, and is generally much liked.

Sweet Macaroni.

Break up a quarter of a pound of the best macaroni into small lengths, and boil it in two quarts of water with a large pinch of salt, until perfectly tender; drain away the water, add to the macaroni in the stew-pan a teacupful of milk and a quarter of a pound of sifted lump sugar, and keep shaking over the fire until the milk is absorbed; add any flavoring, and serve. Stewed fruit may be served with the macaroni.

Oat-meal Pudding.

Mix two ounces of fine Scotch oat-meal in a quarter of a pint of milk; add to it a pint of boiling milk; sweeten to taste, and stir over the fire for ten minutes; then put in two ounces of sifted bread crumbs; stir until the mixture is stiff, then add one ounce of shred suet and one or two well-beaten eggs; add a little lemon flavoring or grated nutmeg. Put the pudding into a buttered dish, and bake slowly for an hour.

Stewed Apples and Rice.

Peel good baking apples, take out the cores with a scoop so as not to injure the shape of the apples; put them in a deep baking-dish and pour over them a syrup made by boiling sugar in the proportion of one pound to a pint of water; put a little piece of shred lemon inside each apple and let them bake very slowly until done, but not in the least broken. If the syrup is thin, boil it until it is thick enough: take out the lemon-peel, and put a little jam inside each apple, and between them little heaps of well-boiled rice. This dish may be served either hot or cold.

Stewed Fruit.

Almost any fruit well stewed may be given to children, but some, from being too often repeated, will be declined by them. This is often the case with stewed rhubarb, and it should therefore occasionally be mixed with other fruit. A tablespoonful or two of raspberry or strawberry jam, a little orange or lemon marmalade, will raise the flavor agreeably. Rhubarb and apples are best prepared for eating with rice or macaroni by gently boiling in a stew-pan until tender and tolerably dry; sugar to taste should then be added, and stirred with the fruit over the fire for five or ten minutes. In the case of the acid in fruit being very strong it is well, before adding the sugar, to put in a small pinch of carbonate of soda; much less sugar need then be used.

French Tapioca Pudding.

Take two ounces of tapioca and boil it in half a pint of water until it begins to melt, then add half a pint of milk by degrees, and boil until the tapioca becomes very thick; add a well-beaten egg, sugar, and flavoring to taste, and bake gently for three-quarters of an hour. This preparation of tapioca is superior to any other, is nourishing, and suitable for delicate children.

Bread Pudding.

Soak the bread in cold water, then squeeze it very dry, take out the lumps, and add boiling milk, about half a pint to a pound of soaked bread; beat up two eggs, sweeten, add a little nutmeg, and bake the pudding slowly until firm. If desired, a few raisins may be added to the pudding.

Aunt Mary's Pudding.

Butter a tart-dish, sprinkle the bottom with finely-minced candied peel and a very little shred suet, then a thin layer of light bread, and so on until the dish is full. For a pint dish make a liquid custard of one egg and half a pint of milk, sweeten, pour over the pudding, and bake as slowly as possible for two hours.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

In reply to "Barbara," we have received the following answers:

Plain Omelet.

Beat very thoroughly the yolks of five eggs, add one dessert spoonful of flour rubbed smooth in two-thirds of a cup of milk, salt and pepper to taste, and add a piece of butter as large as a hickory-nut; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, pour the mixture into the froth, and, without stirring, pour into a hot, buttered omelet-pan or deep frying-pan. Cook on top of the range for about five minutes over a hot fire; then set pan and all into a hot oven and brown the top nicely. The omelet will be from two to three inches thick and light as foam. Three eggs and one-half cup of milk will make an omelet large enough for breakfast for four persons.

BROOKLYN, Sunday, Nov. 21, 1875. M. W. B.

Another Way.

Take a small cup of milk, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of corn-starch, and a little salt; mix the corn-starch with the milk, beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately, mix the whites in the last thing, melt a little butter in a pan, then pour the whole in and cook over a moderate fire; when done, turn half over.

Chicken Salad.

Take a fine white bunch of celery, (four or five heads,) scrape and wash white, reserve the delicate green leaves, shred the white part like straws, lay this in a glass or white China dish in the form of a nest, mince all the white meat of a boiled fowl without the skin, and put it in the nest. Make a salad dressing, viz., rub the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, to a smooth paste, with a dessert spoonful of salad-oil, or melted butter, add to it two teaspoonfuls of made mustard, and a small teaspoonful of fine white sugar, and put to it gradually, a cup of strong vinegar, make a wreath of the most delicate leaves of the celery round the edge of the nest, between it and the chicken, pour the dressing over the chicken when ready to serve. If the dressing is poured over too soon it will discolor the celery. White-heart lettuce may be used for the nest instead of celery. PEARL.

Lyonnaise Potatoes.

The nicest way to prepare Loyunnaise potatoes (and indeed the only way) is to put a little butter in a frying-pan with a small onion cut up very fine, let the onion get nicely browned, then take some cold boiled potatoes, cut them into pieces, put them in the pan, season well with pepper and salt, let them get thoroughly hot and slightly brown. When ready to serve sprinkle over them some parsley chopped fine. They are nice for breakfast, and with a dish of quail prepared in the following manner will send a husband off in a very pleasant frame of mind, though you must be careful and not ask for any money before he goes or that perfectly comfortable feeling and serenity of countenance will vanish, and he will declare that "stewed quail is very indigestible." However, here's the receipt: Take six quail, nicely picked and cleaned, put a small piece of butter rolled in flour and a little pepper and salt inside of each bird, and put them in a stew-pan, with a little water; cover them closely, so that none of the steam escapes; let them stew gently for an hour or so, then take them out and make a rich brown gravy of the liquid they were stewed in, and send them to table with bits of toast placed round the dish. I will send you at some other time a receipt for a real English plum pudding, as I am afraid I have already taken up more space in your delightful Housekeepers' Column than I deserve. POLLY.

A la mode Beef.

Take a piece off the tender side of the round, say eight pounds; cut holes through it with a sharp knife and insert strips of pork the size of your thumb and a stuffing composed of dry bread-crumbs flavored with chopped onion, cloves, pepper, and salt. You may pour a glass of claret over and lay some slices of pork on the top. Bake three hours, with water in the bottom of the pan, with which make your gravy.

Another Way.

In reply to the request of your correspondent "Barbara," for a recipe to make "a la mode beef," I send you the following: Choose a piece of thick flank of fine heifer or ox; cut into long slices some fat bacon, but quite free from yellow; let each bit be near an inch thick; dip into vinegar, and then into a seasoning ready prepared, of salt, black pepper, allspice, and a clove, all in powder, with parsley, chives, thyme, savory, and sweet marjoram, also powdered, and the whole well mixed. With a sharp knife make holes deep enough to let in the larding; then rub the beef over with seasoning, and bind it up tight with tape. Put three or four fried onions, the same number of carrots, one turnip, a head or two of celery, and water enough to cover the whole into a well-tinned pot. Above this wedge some skewers so tight across the pot that the meat will rest upon them without getting wet, the steam keeping it moist enough. Cover close and let it simmer eight or ten hours, turning the meat twice. When you take it up, put the gravy into a pan, remove the fat, keeping the beef covered, then put them together and add a glass of port wine. Take off the tape and serve with vegetables. It improves it to add a teacupful of vinegar to the water it is stewed in. Having answered one question I should like to ask two: First, how do you make sweet pickles? second, will any one send me a good receipt for rice croquets? By replying to the above questions you will call forth the heartfelt thanks of ROSE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Please say to "Barbara" that by using a small lump of charcoal, not quite half the size of an egg, in boiling either cabbage, cauliflower, or turnips, this disagreeable odor will scarcely be noticed.

HOUSEKEEPER.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I read with eagerness your "Housekeepers' Column" of Sunday's TIMES, and, with many other anxious caterers, thank you for your kindly interest in our domestic troubles. I must ask you, however, to suggest to your contributors that they should be more explicit in their directions. I should like to know Barbara, for her letter strikes a sympathetic chord when she says, "Should the potatoes be raw or boiled?" "At exactly what time shall I put in the onion and parsley?" Why don't Polly tell us whether the water should be boiling or cold, the soup simmer for hours or boil briskly for moments? It is the absence of these small details which routs Barbara every time, though she goes at her omelette and potatoes with receipt in hand. Inclosed please find an excellent receipt for fish cakes, which I trust is free from the faults of which I complain. MINERVA.

STATEN ISLAND, Nov. 22, 1875.

Fish Cakes.

One pint bowl of salt codfish picked very fine, two pint bowls of whole, raw, peeled potatoes. Put together in cold water and boil till the potatoes are thoroughly cooked; remove from fire and drain off all the water; mash with potato masher, add piece of butter size of an egg, two well-beaten eggs, and a little pepper. Mix well with a wooden spoon. Have a frying pan with boiling lard or drippings into which drop a spoonful of mixture and fry brown. Do not freshen the fish before boiling with potatoes, and do not mold the cakes but drop from spoon.

French Rolls.

Two quarts of sifted flour, a lump of lard about the size of an egg—one a little larger of butter; stir into the flour, the same as in making pastry. When well stirred, add blood-warm water, or, preferably, milk and water, to mix; add a little salt, half teacupful of home-made yeast, or three tablespoonfuls of baker's yeast. Mix in the evening as for bread, and let rise. In the morning shape them with the hand and board, and let them rise ten or fifteen minutes after putting them in the pans; then bake; fifteen minutes will suffice if the oven is sufficiently heated. Good bread may be made in the same way with a proportionally smaller quantity of lard and butter.

Recipe for Yeast.

To make good bread you must have good yeast. The following is an approved recipe: Take two good sized potatoes, peel and cut them in half, put them in about two quarts of water, or a little more; let them boil soft, then put in a handful of good hops; let them boil until they settle to the bottom, say half an hour, then strain them through a tin strainer, rubbing the potatoes well through the water; add a teaspoonful of brown sugar; let it stand till cool, then stir in half a teacupful of flour; when cold pour it into one of those large glass preserve jars with screw cover; stand in a warm place to rise, shaking it up occasionally. In twenty-four hours it will be light; skim off any black scum that rises to the top; when it is light there will be a froth on the top and it looks white all through. There is no yeast to compare to this. It is easily made and raises bread very quickly. If you want more recipes from the same hand for cakes, pies, and puddings, request R. to furnish them, most of them from an old family book in use in this country about a century and a half.

Chicken Mayonnaise.

Do not cut your pieces too small; the size of the little finger I prefer both for chicken and celery. Break one yolk of egg in a cup; stir for a moment or two, then drop in your oil (the best) drop by drop. As it stiffens add a few drops of very sharp vinegar or lemon-juice; repeat this process, stirring well and mixing slowly, till the cup is half full; then add a little fine salt and a few grains of red pepper. If too stiff, thin with cream, which is an improvement. Capers, chopped olives, &c., *ad libitum.*

Cold Slaugh.

Shave cabbage fine; scald half pint vinegar, mix one small teaspoon corn starch in two-thirds cup of cream, (or condensed milk a very little thinner,) with one egg well beaten and a little salt, pour the scalded vinegar on the mixture very slowly, so as not to break the egg, then boil until thick; pour hot on the cabbage; a few capers and olives will improve the slaugh for those who are fond of such things. The above is a very nice dish to eat either with fried or escolloped oysters. M. W. B.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 21.

[We are compelled to keep over many letters until next week.]

[Any original and well-tried receipts which our lady readers may forward to us will be accepted with thanks. We shall also be glad to receive suggestions on any subjects connected with household affairs, and to answer any questions which may be addressed to us. All letters relating to this column should be marked "Household."]

CHINESE STUDENTS.

The San Francisco *Alta* of Nov. 19 says: "By the steam-ship China, which arrived here yesterday morning from Hong Kong, the United States received among other visitors thirty bright youths from the Celestial Empire, who came to be educated in New-England. This is the fourth batch of boys whom the Government of China has thought proper to send abroad, in order to make them thoroughly acquainted with the English language and the rudiments of science familiar to our country, age, and language. These youngsters are in the charge of Ngau Ngohliang, who comes in the quality of a Commissioner, and is, as far as we could understand, at his own home a gentleman of high and distinguished rank. He is accompanied by Kwang Ki-chin, an author of Chinese and English dictionaries, who comes with the boys as an interpreter and Joint Commissioner. Mr. (if we can presume to call him by the common prefix of the Englishman and American) Ngau has, though young, won the highest academic honors conferred at Pekin. He is a native of Canton, the son of a district Magistrate. At the early age of twenty he succeeded at the provincial competitive examination for Master of Arts; at twenty-four he obtained at Pekin the Han Lin degree, answering somewhat to LL. D. He was employed as Secretary in one of the public departments at Peking, when the Tsung-li Yamên nominated him, with eight others, to the throne, as fit to be intrusted with carrying out the new programme of Imperial improvement, the publication of which attracted so much attention a few months ago. On his attaining academic distinction at Pekin, a Cantonese Viceroy (Ho King, late Governor General of the Two Kiang,) having a ward, his niece, who was marriageable, conferred her in marriage on the scholar who had brought distinction on Canton. This lady accompanies her distinguished 'lord,' and another lady is also with them, whom the interpreter kindly calls his 'sister.' The boys range in years from ten to sixteen, and intellectually bear traces of more than ordinary capacity. It is to the credit of the Chinese Government that these youngsters have not been picked from the privileged classes, for some among them are the children of poor parents, and the poorest is arrayed in silks and satins of as fine texture as the highest titled ones among them. They will remain till Monday and leave for Springfield, Mass., which city most of them will make their home, though a portion of them will go to Hartford, Conn., to be educated. By the present arrangements they will remain in this country fifteen years, and then return to fill such important positions in their own nation as their natural and acquired abilities will suggest."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

First Lieut. George Hammann, of Battery K, Artillery, has resigned.

First Lieut. George Gensch, Company E, Eleventh Regiment, has resigned.

Col. Cavanaugh, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, has appointed Second Lieut. James Moran, of Company F, Adjutant.

At a recent meeting of Company G, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, J. Bettenhausen was elected Second Lieutenant.

The commission of First Lieut. John H. Thomas, of the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, has been returned by Col Austen.

The unfortunate Edward A. Loveys, who shot himself in Brooklyn last week, was a member of Company K, Twenty-third Regiment.

An election for Colonel in the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, has been ordered by Gen. Jourdan, to take place next Wednesday night.

William G. Wheelwright has been elected Captain of Company I, and Charles F. Smith, Second Lieutenant of Company B, Twenty-second Regiment.

Gen. Frederick Vilmar has appointed Albert C. Hall Aid de Camp, with the rank of First Lieutenant, and David Scott Aid de Camp, with the rank of Captain.

A regimental court-martial in the Seventh Regiment will convene at the armory on Tuesday, Dec. 21, at 8 P. M. Major Smith will preside. Privates Henry Bischoff, of Company D, and F. A. Mann, of Company I, have been expelled.

Dispatches from the New-South Wales Rifle Association announce that a colonial team will leave early next year for this country to take part in the rifle matches at Philadelphia. The annual meeting of the association closed on Oct. 16.

Major Frederick Kloeppel, Chaplain Frank R. Lawrence, and Capt. L. C. Volkhausen, Commissary of Subsistence in the Ninety-sixth Regiment, have resigned. A. A. Robert has been appointed Commissary of Subsistence and A. Eicke Inspector of Rifle Practice in this command.

The following officers have been elected in the Seventy-first Regiment: Edward C. Joulay, First Lieutenant, Company E; Second Lieut. John H. Sturcke, First Lieutenant and Sergeant; E. A. Leaycraft, Second Lieutenant of Company B; John K. Suissen, Second Lieutenant of Company K.

The Yonkers Rifle Association had a fine contest for a gold badge at Morsemere Range on Thanksgiving Day. The conditions were distance 500 yards, any position; twenty scoring shots. Capt. Douglas Smyth, Inspector of Rifle Practice, Sixteenth Battalion, was the successful competitor upon a full score of 100, or twenty consecutive "bull's-eyes." This feat has never been equaled, and only approached by a Chicago marksman the other day, who made 97 out of a possible 100 at the same distance. Capt. Smyth was urged to continue firing until he missed the "bull's-eye," but as it was rapidly growing dark he declined.

Howitzer Battery, Brooklyn, will assemble at its armory for drill by sections as follows: First, Mondays; Second, Tuesdays; Third, Wednesdays; Fourth, Thursdays. Assembly on each occasion at 8 P. M. The following officers have been commissioned: S. Ibbotson, Sergeant, vice F. E. Tower, transferred to Seventy-first Regiment; Theodore McIntyre, First Corporal, vice C. V. Dorsch, resigned; Harry G. Morris, Second Corporal, vice B. F. Leverich, resigned; Hulbert Payne, Second Corporal, vice S. Ibbotson, promoted.

The rifle match announced to take place on Thanksgiving Day between the Plainfield Rifle Association and Pioneer Rifle Club, of Plainfield, N. J., did not take place owing to the failure of the latter to produce a team. The members of the Plainfield Rifle Association had selected a team, but were not informed by their opponents that they would not be ready until Thanksgiving Day. The Plainfield Association, however, contested for a sporting rifle, and was entertained at dinner in the evening by Mr. C. Westervelt, of that village. A feature of the sport was the presentation to the Secretary of a leather medal.

The last reception of the Twelfth Regiment was so gratifying to its members that they have decided to have a second entertainment of a similar character on Wednesday, Dec. 15. Fifty members of this command have qualified to wear "marksmen's" badges, of which number fifteen are officers, and the remaining thirty-five non-commissioned officers and privates. The trophies will be awarded at the first regimental drill, which will take place during the month of January, 1876. Company K, Capt. Edward Fackner commanding, will hold an election for civil officers on Wednesday evening, Dec. 29.

Commissions have been received at First Division Head-quarters for Capt. John F. Cowan, Twelfth Regiment; First Lieut. Thomas M. Daly, Twenty-second Regiment; Capt. Charles Rose and First Lieut. Alexander Mack, Fifty-fifth Regiment; Major Edward Duffy, Sixty-ninth; Capt. James B. Gillie, Seventy-ninth; Capt. C. W. Ackerman, Eighty-fourth Regiment; Capt. Charles Oberley, Company B; Capt. Ewald Boleninx, Company E; Capt. Walter Van Hortig and First Lieut. W. Lade, Company A; First Lieut. George Wehrenborg, Company B, and First Lieut. Gustave Schumann, Company C, Eleventh Regiment.

First Lieut. Paul Bauer, of Company C, Fifth Regiment, has resigned. Capt. Frederick Whittaker has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice, vice Cary, resigned. Capt. Whittaker served to some purpose in the volunteers during the war, and possesses excellent qualifications for the position. He has had considerable practice with the military rifles used by the National Guard, and holds the office of Vice President of the American Rifle Association at Pelhamville, Westchester County. He is, besides, well known as the National Guard news editor of the *Army and Navy Journal.* Capt. Charles Katts will preside at a court-martial for the trial of delinquencies in this command to-morrow night.

The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association returned from Philadelphia last Monday, having been unable to procure suitable ground for the purpose of contesting the international rifle match next year. The match will probably be shot at Creedmoor, providing railroad accommodations can be secured. The National Rifle Association should obtain something better than a verbal guarantee from the Central Railroad Company of Long Island that ample arrangements shall be afforded to visitors during the matches on that occasion, or they may expect to see a repetition of the scenes enacted on the occasion of the international match at Creedmoor in 1873, if, indeed, the public can be induced to go there at all.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. James Cavanaugh commanding, is under orders to assemble at its armory, Essex Market, in fatigue uniform, for battalion drill, to-morrow evening. The first of a series of weekly division drills in this command was held last Tuesday evening. These drills will be alternately superintended by Lieut. Col. Thomas Dempsey and Major Edward Duffy. Col. Cavanaugh, in issuing the order, notifies the members of his command that none but men proficient in the "School of the Soldier" and "School of the Company" will be permitted to parade at Philadelphia next year; consequently the duty of prompt attendance and careful attention to drill individually devolves upon them. Battalion drills of this command will take place at the State Arsenal on the following dates: Tuesday, Dec. 7, fatigue uniform; Monday, Jan. 10, 1876, fatigue uniform; Monday, Feb. 7, fatigue uniform, and Monday, March 13, full uniform. Assembly will be sounded on each occasion at 8 P. M. The following non-commissioned officers have passed the Brigade Examining Board: First Sergt. George O'Brien, Sergts. Edward Burns and John O'Connell, and Corp. John Hickey, Company K; Sergts. William Hogan, John McHugh, and John Burke, Company G; Sergts. Norris D. Cox and Thomas McGrath, Company E.

The Seventy-first Regiment has not yet obtained a band, but there is a very fair prospect of the engagement of one in a few weeks. Col. Vose and the Music Committee have had conferences with a foreign band of musicians which lately arrived in this country, and whose members have not yet joined the Protective Society. Yet while that is highly desirable, there are some objections which stand in the way of their engagement. Their music, however, is of a superior order. A former leader in another regimental band in this City has also proposed to furnish a band which, although its members all belong to the offensive musical association, will not be trammeled by the rules of that majestic society. Twenty members of this band likewise propose to enlist in the regiment. They are all English-speaking musicians, and it is probable that they will be engaged, as they are individually employed in this City, and could be brought together at short notice, which is not the case of the band previously mentioned, as its leader proposed taking the company on a tour through the South and West. Such a band would not be available to a regiment which might be ordered out at twenty-four hours' notice, as was the case of the several regiments parading yesterday, many of whom had officially only twelve hours' notice. The resignation of Second Lieut. John McIntyre, Jr., of Company D, has been received. Col. Vose has appointed First Lieut. Robert A. Stevenson, of Company G, Adjutant, and Second Lieut. O. C. Hoffman, of the same company, Inspector of Rifle Practice, with rank of Captain.

ROMANCE WITH A CLUB FOOT.

Interior papers state that a South Glen's Falls young lady entered into correspondence with a Chicago gentleman some three years ago, he having obtained her address from a mutual friend. Epistles brought affection, and a marriage was arranged, neither party having ever beheld the loved one. His family fell into misfortune, but the correspondence was kept up till about three weeks ago, when the gentleman presented himself to the lady with the strange introduction: "I am ———; I have come to fulfill my engagement, but first permit me to make an explanation. I am penniless and haven't a penny to my name; my health is destroyed and I am unable to work. Under the circumstances, if you choose, we will cancel our engagement." After talking the affair over, she concluded to "go ahead," and they were married five days afterward. Besides lack of fortune, he has a "club foot," and the lady's friends are, naturally enough, horrified.

RIFLE PRACTICE AT CREEDMOOR.

FIRST COMPETITION FOR THE HEPBURN TROPHY — THE PROVIDENCE SILVER PRIZE—CLOSING OF THE RANGE.

The first competition for the "Hepburn" trophy closed the season of rifle practice at Creedmoor yesterday. The weather was cold, and a raw wind blew from the north in the faces of the marksmen. There were fifteen entries, but only eleven completed their scores. The other contestants, becoming demoralized early in the match, withdrew, in order to save their previous record, although some continued to practice with varied results. Following are the scores, the highest attainable number being 225 points:

W. B. FARWELL.

Yards.		Total.
800	4 5 4 2 5 5 3 5 4 0 3 3 4 4 4—55	
900	3 5 4 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5—66	
1,000	3 3 5 2 5 5 5 4 5 3 4 3 5 3 4—59	—180

A. V. CANFIELD, JR.

800	2 5 5 5 4 4 5 3 5 3 4 2 5 5 5—62	
900	2 5 5 4 5 3 5 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 4—63	
1,000	4 2 5 3 0 2 5 5 5 3 4 3 5 5 3—54	—179

F. HYDE.

800	4 5 3 5 4 4 2 5 5 2 5 4 5 4 5—59	
900	3 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 4—66	
1,000	4 5 5 0 0 4 4 0 2 4 5 4 3 3 5—43	—168

R. RATHBONE.

800	2 2 3 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 3—60	
900	4 3 4 3 5 5 5 5 3 3 4 4 4 5 3—58	
1,000	3 4 4 2 2 5 3 4 2 3 4 3 3 3 4—48	—166

H. S. JEWELL.

800	5 4 4 2 5 5 4 5 5 3 3 5 5 4 5—64	
900	0 5 4 3 5 3 5 5 5 3 4 4 5 5 5—61	
1,000	4 0 0 2 4 3 2 3 3 2 3 4 4 0 3—37	—162

H. FISHER.

800	3 3 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 2 3 2—57	
900	3 5 4 4 3 3 5 4 2 4 3 5 4 2 2—57	
1,000	3 0 2 4 3 2 5 2 3 2 5 0 0 4 3—38	—152

L. C. BRUCE.

800	3 3 5 3 4 0 3 3 5 5 3 4 4 3 2—51	
900	3 4 5 2 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 3 0—56	
1,000	5 5 3 4 0 2 0 0 2 3 4 0 0 0 5—33	—140

A. J. HENNION, JR.

800	5 5 3 5 3 2 4 5 4 2 0 2 3 3 4—50	
900	4 2 3 2 2 5 4 0 0 0 4 4 0 0 5—35	
1,000	3 4 3 3 0 2 0 0 2 4 2 4 4 4 5—39	—124

E. A. PERRY.

800	0 0 2 5 3 3 2 3 2 3 2 4 4 2 4—39	
900	0 2 3 5 5 2 4 2 0 5 2 3 2 4 4—43	
1,000	4 4 0 3 5 5 0 2 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—36	—118

E. H. RAYMOND.

800	0 0 0 3 5 5 4 3 5 4 4 5 4 4 2—48	
900	2 0 4 4 2 0 3 0 2 4 5 3 0 2 3—34	
1,000	0 4 0 2 2 3 0 2 0 3 4 3 4 3 5—32	—114

A. PYLE.

800	0 3 0 3 4 4 0 4 2 4 2 4 2 3—39	
900	0 3 2 0 2 2 5 0 0 2 3 3 5 4 5—36	
1,000	0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 3 0 5 2 3 4—24	—99

J. L. ALLEN.

800	3 4 4 5 3 5 4 0 5 4 5 4 4 5 2—57	
900	0 0 5 4 0 5 2 3 4 0 4 3 0 4 5—39	
1,000	Retired.	

J. M'GLENSEY.

800	0 4 4 4 3 3 2 3 4 5 2 2 3 0 0—39	
900	2 0 0 0 3 4 5 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—19	
1,000	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Retired.	

During the progress of the foregoing match, the team of eight, which contested for a silver trophy at What Cheer Range, Providence, R. I., during the Fall meeting of the Providence Rifle Association, had a match to determine the individual possessor of that trophy. The ranges covered were 600, 800, and 1,000 yards, seven scoring and two sighting shots at each ranges. Those members of the team who contested for the "Hepburn" trophy selected from their scores in the latter contest, the first nine shots at 800 and 1,000 yards as their score, the first two being sighting shots; and the team in a body contested at 600 yards distance after the close of the principal match. The score was as follows:

Names.	Yards.	Total.
W. B. Farwell	600—4 3 5 4 4 2 5—27 800—4 2 5 4 5 4 4—28 1,000—5 2 5 5 5 5 4—31	—86
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	600—3 4 4 5 5 4 5—30 900—5 5 4 4 5 5 3—31 1,000—5 2 5 5 3 5 5—25	—86
G. W. Yale	800—5 4 4 5 5 5 5—33 900—3 5 5 5 3 5 3—27 1,000—5 2 5 3 2 3 4—24	—84
H. S. Jewell	800—4 2 5 5 4 5 5—33 900—4 2 5 5 4 5 5—30 1,000—0 2 4 3 2 3 3—17	—80

The remaining three competitors, Messrs. R. C. Coleman, L. C. Bruce, and F. Hyde, did not complete their scores at 600 yards.

MUSHROOM CLUBS.

The London *World* says: "The swarm of clubs which have sprung up in London in the last few years may be divided under two great heads. First, there are those which are the off-shoots of institutions already existing, and the animating principle of which is at least ostensibly professional. Secondly, there are those which are the products of some form or other of private enterprise. In proportion as clubs have lost their active influence upon political affairs, the number of pseudo-political clubs has increased. The political pretext is both convenient and respectable. The country solicitors or merchants, who till recently hurried up to London once a year, transacted their business, stayed at a hotel in Covent Garden, and went as a special delight to Evans', are succeeded by a race of provincial exquisites, whose metropolitan visits come round every three months, who take a bed-room in St. James' or Mayfair, who live 'at the club,' and who regard the fact of their club membership as a token of incorporation in one or other of the great political parties of the State. Scarcely less noticeable has been the development of 'service' clubs, while another attempt has been made at club establishment according to a definite principle of selection in the University clubs, real or pretended, which have lately asserted their existence. From the fact that there are only three bona fide University clubs in London, and that such attempts as have been made to add to the number have resulted either in failure, swift or confessed, or else in the introduction of an alien element that has entirely swamped the original and academic character of the institution, the inference would seem that there is no further demand for them, or that such demand as there is is insufficient to justify any novel venture. Sham University clubs are, not, indeed, unknown, though even here it has been found advisable to improve upon the exclusive title which, at their inception, they professed, by the assumption of a more catholic epithet. The second group of clubs—the more numerous and less desirable—comprehends those which owe their existence to the energy of a speculative tradesman or the homage tendered by his protégés to some well-mellowed Mæcenas. As a rule, establishments resting upon these foundations are not long-lived. They recall the destiny of the green bay-tree. In the morning they are there; in the evening one passes by, and lo, they are gone. The patron of a clique collects his votaries and suggests a club. One of his satellites is to be promoted to the position of secretary, another is to be a kind of recruiting sergeant, with a percentage on all the new members that he may gain. Other offices are distributed, and at last the eventful day comes. The house has been procured, has been furnished, the doors are thrown open and the club is a fact. But the waiters have been educated in small taverns, and their manner betrayeth them. The institution is doomed from its birth. It is merely a question of time—weeks, months, or even a year or two. Some fine morning or other the most regular *habitué* of the place is much annoyed, as he walks up the steps intent on breakfast, to find that the door is closed, that he is shut out, and that the man in possession is locked in."

THE REMNANTS OF THE COMMUNE.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Echo* writes to that journal on Nov. 12: "An interesting case yesterday came before the Communist Court-martial, which is still sitting in Paris to dispose of the never-ending remnants of the insurrection. The prisoner was one Bayer, a Pole, who, like most of his countrymen abroad has led a very adventurous existence. Bayer appears to have wandered about in all climes in search of a social position. He began life by studying for the Army at St. Petersburg, and left college to become an officer in the Sixth Regiment of Russian Hussars. But on the outbreak of the insurrection of 1863-4 he deserted the Russian Army and organized an insurgent corps of cavalry, of which he was appointed Colonel. When the insurrection was suppressed he escaped to Paris, where he lived for some time on the benevolence of his richer countrymen and the grants of the French Government to the Polish refugees. He then repaired to London and was mixed up in the forgery of Russian notes, for which he was condemned to eighteen months' imprisonment. Having served his time in prison, Bayer returned to the French capital and became a horse-dealer. As soon as the Commune broke out, according to the indictment, he joined the staff of 'Gen.' Dombrowski, and was shortly after arrested by the Communists on the charge of attempting to poison Dombrowski and several members of the Communist Council, but he was acquitted; and then, according to his own account, he went to St. Denis and resumed his horse trade. After the fall of the Commune he came back to Paris, and, thanks to the acquaintance he had formed with the German occupants at St. Denis, managed to get a lot of German passports, which he sold to Communist officers, who wanted to escape from Paris. Bayer was arrested in 1871, and, after a long imprisonment, tried and acquitted. The indictment does not inform us on what new facts the present prosecution was based. The prisoner denied the charge of serving in the Commune. He admitted that Dombrowski and he had forged Russian notes in London, but he professed that 'it was more with the object of ruining Russian credit than the idea of making money.' The charge against him being very weakly supported, Bayer was once more acquitted."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—NOV. 27.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$5,000 H.&S.J.S.Con.	83¼	200 Han. & St. Jo. Pf.	29¾
50,000 C.&O.1st,Con.	30¾	200 North-western	39½
5,000 N. W. Con. C. Gold bds.	89¼	300 do....b3.	39½
100 Mich. Cen....b3.	64⅝	100 Ohio & Miss....c.	18⅞
100 Tol. & Wab.	6	100 do.	18⅞
2000 West. Un. Tel.	76	200 do.	18⅞
5 do.....s.	75¾	100 Union Pacific	73¼
300 do.....s3.	75⅞	200 do.	73¾
200 do.	76	100 do.....b3.	73⅞
200 do.....b3.	76	300 do.....b3.	73⅞
200 Han. & St. Jo..s3.	23	200 do.....b3.	74
100 do.	23½	300 do.	74
400 do.....s3.	23	200 do.....c.	74
800 Pacific Mail	40⅝	100 do.	74⅛
200 do.....b3.	40¾	100 do.	74¼
100 do.	40¾	300 do.....b3.	74¼
300 Erie Railway....c.	16¼	100 do.	74⅜
100 do.	16⅛	100 North-west. Pf..c.	54
1100 do.	16¼	100 do.	54⅛
200 do.....b3.	16⅜	200 St. Paul.....s3.	36½
100 Pac. R. of Mo.	12¾	300 do.	36⅜
400 do.	12½	300 do.	36¾
300 Lake Shore.....s3.	62⅛	100 do.....b3.	36½
900 do.	62	100 do.....c.	36½
100 do.....s3.	62	100 St. Paul Pf.	66⅝
100 do.	62⅛	100 do.....b3.	66¾
100 do.	62¼		

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, N..b. c.	120¼	$2,900 U. S. 5s, 10-40 R.	12.117

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000 Ga. 7s, G. bds.	100	100 Cle. & Pitts. Gtd.	90
5,000 N. C. 6s, S. T., 1st class	4½	10 do.	90¼
		30 C., C. & I. C..b. c.	56¾
1,000 B'klyn6s, W.L.	104	50 do.	57
10,000 Mo. 6s, Fund., '94-95...b. c.	103¼	100 Mich. Cen.b.c.s3.	64¾
		100 do.	64⅞
18,000 Le.&W.B.Con.	97¾	300 do.	64½
3,000 do.	97⅞	100 do.	64¼
15,000 M.&St.P.C.S.F.	81	100 do.....s60.	63⅝
1,000 Mor. & Es.1st.	115	6 do.	64¾
1,000 Mor. & Es. bs. of 1900	103½	100 Lake Shore..b. c.	62¼
		13 do.	62
2,000 Erie 4th	92½	200 do.	62¼
5,000 H. & St. J.Ss,C.	82¾	3600 do.	62¼
3,000 do.	82½	300 do.....s3.	62⅛
5,000 do....b. c.	82¾	500 do.	62
11,000 do.	82¼	100 do.	62⅛
5,000 C.&N.W.Cons. Cou. G. bds.	89¾	500 do.....b3.	62¼
		200 Union Pac..b. c.	74⅜
5,000 do.	89½	100 do.	74¼
54,000 do.	89¾	100 do.....b60.	74½
5,000 do.	89⅝	100 do.	74
25,000 do.	89¾	100 do.....s30.	74
1,000 Chi. & N. W. Cons....b. c.	98	100 do.....c.	74⅛
		100 do.	74
5,000 L. Sh. Div. bs.	101	100 do.....s5.	73¾
40,000 M. So. S. F.	105¼	100 do.	73⅞
10,000 N.Y.C. 6s, '87.	104	500 do.	74
1,000 N.Y.C. 7s, '76.	103	100 do.	74¼
1,000 St. L. & I. M. 1st....b. c.	92½	100 do.	74⅜
		100 do.	74¼
		1000 do.	74½
30,000 Union Pac.1st.	103	100 do.....c.	74⅜
10,000 do.	103⅛	100 Ch. & N. W..b3.	39½
10,000 do.	103¼	300 do.	39⅝
40,000 do.....c.s3.	103½	200 do.	39⅝
5,000 Un. Pac. S. F.	89	200 do.....s3.	39⅝
5,000 do.	89¼	100 do.	39½
15,000 do.	89⅜	300 do.	39½
3,000 do.	89⅝	100 do.....b30.	39½
36,000 do.....b. c.	90	100 do.	39⅜
7,000 do.	90¼	400 do.	39⅜
1,000 S.Pac.bs.of Mo.	53½	100 do.	39¼
3,000 Pac. of Mo.1st.	81½	100 do.....s3.	39¼
2,000 do.	81¾	100 do.	39½
1,000 P., Ft. W. & C. 2d	108½	100 C. & N. W. Pf.b.c. s30.	54⅛
1,000 N. Mo. 1st.b.c.	90	300 do.	54⅜
5,000 Tol.&Wab.1st.	80½	300 do.	54¾
5,000 Tol.&Wab.1st, St. L. Div.	58	900 do.	55
		200 do.	54⅞
11,000 Gt. West. 2d.	52	400 do.	54⅝
8,000 C.,C. & I.C.1st.	50½	300 do.	54⅜
10,000 D.& H.Reg.bs., '94	107½	200 do.	54⅜
		13 N.Y.,N.H.&Ha.b.c.	146½
4,000 W.U.Tel.Cou., 1900	97½	100 T., W. & W..b. c.	5⅝
		20 Cen. of N. J..b. c.	105¼
10,000 M. & St.P. 1st, LaC. Div.	96⅛	50 do.	105½
		100 do.	105⅞
200 Mar. L. & M. a. p.	7	25 do.	105½
8 D. & H. Can. b. c.	123	200 Chi. & R. I..b. c.	105½
100 Prod. Cons. L. & Pet. Co....b. c.	94¼	100 C., M. & St.P.b. c. s3.	36⅛
15 Penn. Coal..b. c.	277½	300 do.....s3.	36⅜
100 At. & P. Tel...b. c.	18¼	300 do.	36⅝
25 do.	18	100 do.....b3.	36⅝
1000 W. Un. Tel..b. c.	76⅛	200 do.	36¼
800 do.	76¼	100 do.	36½
200 do.....s10.	76	100 do.	36¾
300 do.	76	200 do.	36⅞
400 do.....b3.	76⅛	100 Chi., M. & St. P. Pf.....b. c.b3.	66⅜
1800 do.	76¼	100 do.	66¾
200 do.....b3.	76⅛	100 do.	67
600 Pacific Mail..b. c.	40⅜	100 do.....s3.	66⅞
600 do.	40⅜	300 do.	66⅞
1200 do.	40¾	500 do.....s3.	66¾
600 do.	40⅝	100 do.	66⅜
1400 do.	40⅝	200 do.	66¾
500 do.....s3.	40⅝	100 Mor. & Es...b. c.	103⅝
200 do.	40⅝	15 do.	103¾
100 do.	40⅝	136 do.....b. c.	103½
1100 do.	40⅝	400 do.	103⅝
100 do.	40⅝	100 Pac. of Mo.b.c.s3.	12½
50 Amer. Ex...b. c.	60½	300 Del., L. & W.b. c.	119¾
100 do.....s3.	61	100 do.	120
40 Adams Ex...b. c.	102	500 Han. & St. Jo.b. c.	23
52 N. Y. C. & H.b. c.	106¼	300 do.	22¾
340 do.....b3.	106⅝	200 do.	22⅞
400 Erie Rail'y...b.c.s3.	16¼	200 do.	23
100 do.....s5.	16¼	100 do.	22¾
2500 do.	16⅜	200 do.....c.	22½
100 do.....c.	16⅜	300 do.	22⅝
1500 do.	16⅜	200 H. & St. J. Pf.b. c.	29¾
100 do.....s5.	16⅜	100 do.	29
400 do.	16¼	200 Ohio & Miss.b. c.	18⅞
200 Am. D. Tel.b. c.s3.	20		

SATURDAY, Nov. 27—P. M.

The weekly bank statement shows a further decrease in legal tenders, and a gain in specie. The amount of net reserve has decreased $317,050, but the banks still hold $9,349,300 over and above the legal limit.

The following is the statement of the New-York City banks this week, compared with the last:

	Nov. 20.	Nov. 27.	Differences.
Loans	$272,697,400	$271,910,200	Dec. $787,200
Specie	15,712,000	16,262,500	Inc. 550,500
Legal tenders	47,987,300	47,038,900	Dec. 948,400
Deposits	216,131,800	215,808,400	Dec. 323,400
Circulation	18,449,400	18,512,100	Inc. 62,700

The obsequies of Vice President Wilson led to an early closing of the Stock and Gold Exchanges, and the various markets, as might have been expected, were comparatively quiet, the chief activity being observed in the railway shares and mortgages, the latter particularly displaying considerable strength.

Speculation on the Stock Exchange to-day exhibited firmness, and several shares in the early dealings made an advance. Union Pacific was more active than of late, and rose to 74½, closing at a fractional reaction. North-western preferred was strong and advanced to 55, closing at 54¾. The common fluctuated between 39¼ and 39⅝, and closed at 39½. The transactions in Lake Shore were at 62@62¼. Pacific Mail sold up to 40⅞ and closed at 40⅝. Hannibal and St. Joseph was lower, declining to 22½ and 29 for common and preferred. The total transactions for the day reached 54,000 shares.

The money market was easy throughout the day, and borrowers on call supplied their requirements at 3@4 ₱ cent. The amount of national bank notes received at Washington for redemption to-day was $1,000,000, making a total for the week of $3,000,000.

The foreign advices reported a firmer tone to the London market for securities, and a general improvement in prices. Consols advanced to 95⅛@95¼ for both money and the account. United States bonds were higher, and closed at 103⅝@103¾ for old 1865s, 109¼@109½ for 1867s, 105⅜@105⅝ for 10-40s, and 104⅜@104½ for new 5s. The Bank of England lost £69,000 bullion to-day. Three months' discounts in the open market are quoted at 2½ ₱ cent. Gold opened at 114⅜ and closed at 114½, the only reported quotations. The market was quiet and firm. On gold loans the rates were ½ to 3 ₱ cent. for carrying and flat to 1-64 ₱ cent. for use. There were nine bids for Government gold at the Sub-Treasury to-day, amounting to $1,545,000 at prices varying from 114.01 to 114.43. The awards ($500,000) were made at 114.35 to 114.43. The sterling exchange market was quiet, and all the business was at $4 83½@$4 84 for prime bankers' 60 day bills, and $4 87¼@$4 87½ for demand.

Government bonds were dull, but prices were well maintained. In railroad mortgages a very heavy business was done in Union Pacific firsts, sinking funds, and Chicago and North-western consolidated coupon gold bonds, which advanced, respectively, to 103½, 90¼, and 89¾. The general market was firm with the exception of Hannibal and St. Joseph convertible, which declined one ₱ cent., touching 82¼. In State bonds the transactions were small and the changes unimportant.

The imports of dry goods at the port of New-York for the week ending Nov. 26 were $491,308, and the amount marketed $565,187. The total imports of dry goods at the port since Jan. 1, this year, were $85,017,730, and the total amount marketed $85,293,658.

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 27, 1875.

Gold receipts	$1,494,262 86
Gold payments	1,041,822 54
Gold balance	42,546,225 39
Currency receipts	1,247,279 74
Currency payments	1,578,013 78
Currency balance	43,496,607 72
Customs	452,000 00
Canceled gold certificates sent to Washington	578,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—NOV. 27.

	Friday.	Saturday.
American Gold	114⅜	114½
United States 5s, 1881, coupon	116⅜	116¾
United States 5-20s, 1867, coupon	122½	122⅝
Bills on London	$4 83½@$4 84	$4 83½@$4 84
New-York Central	106⅜	105⅞
Rock Island	105¾	105½
Pacific Mail	40⅝	40¾
St. Paul	36⅜	36¼
St. Paul preferred	66⅝	66¾
Lake Shore	62⅛	62¼
North-western	39⅝	39½
North-western preferred	54¼	54⅞
Western Union	76	76⅛
Union Pacific	73	74⅜
Wabash	6	5⅝
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	119¾	119¾
New-Jersey Central	105½	105⅜
Panama	128	128
Erie	16	16¼
Ohio	18¾	18⅞
C., C. & I. C.	4¾	4½
Harlem	133½	133⅛

The extreme range of prices in stocks and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No of Shares.
New-York Central	106⅛	105⅞	495
Erie	16½	16⅛	7,500
Lake Shore	62¼	62	7,300
Wabash	5⅝	5⅝	200
North-western	39⅝	39¼	2,800
North-western Pf.	55	54	3,200
Rock Island	105½	105½	200
Milwaukee and St. Paul	36⅞	36¼	2,200
Milwaukee and St. Paul Pf	67	66⅝	1,800
Pittsburg	90	90	190
Del., Lack., and Western	119¾	119¾	349
New-Jersey Central	105⅞	105⅜	195
Michigan Central	64¾	64⅛	850
Morris and Essex	103⅝	103½	651
Union Pacific	74½	73¼	5,200
C., C. and Ind. Central	4½	4½	100
Hannibal and St. Joseph	23¼	22½	2,800
Hannibal and St. Joseph Pf	29¾	29	500
Ohio and Mississippi	18⅞	18⅞	600
Missouri Pacific	12¾	12½	600
Western Union	76¼	75⅞	7,300
Atlantic and Pacific Tel	18¼	18¼	125
Pacific Mail	40⅞	40⅝	7,600
Mariposa	7	7	200
Amer. Mer. Union Express	61	61	190
Total sales			53,085

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States currency, 6s	125	125½
United States 6s, 1881, registered	122¼	122¾
United States 6s, 1881, coupons	123¼	123½
United States 5-20s, 1864, registered*	114½	..
United States 5-20s, 1864, coupons*	114½	..
United States 5-20s, 1865, registered	116	116½
United States 5-20s, 1865, coupons	116¼	116¾
United States 5-20s, 1865, new, regist'd	120¼	120½
United States 5-20s, 1865, new, coupons	120¼	120½
United States 5-20s, 1867, registered	122¾	122⅞
United States 5-20s, 1867, coupons	122⅝	122¾
United States 5-20s, 1868, registered	122½	123
United States 5-20s, 1868, coupons	122½	123
United States 10-40s, registered	116¾	117¼
United States 10-40s, coupons	117½	118
United States 5s, 1881, registered	116⅜	116¾
United States 5s, 1881, coupons	116⅞	117⅛

*Called.

The Sub-Treasury disbursed in coin $69,000 for interest and $458,000 for called bonds.

The following tables shows the transactions at the Gold Exchange Bank to-day:

Gold cleared	$30,460,000
Gold balances	1,236,281
Currency balances	1,764,531

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$60,800,827
Currency balances	3,298,390
Gold exchanges	5,308,641
Gold balances	738,612

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$327,395,239
Currency balances	16,547,875
Gold exchanges	28,429,310
Gold balances	4,779,449

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Arkansas 6s, Funded.	34	N.C.6s, N.C.R., J.& J.	46
Ark.7s, L.R.&Ft.S.is.	10	N.C.6s, N.C.R., A.&O.	46
Ark.7s, Mem. & L.R.	10	N.C.N.C.R.c.off, J.& J	30
A.7s, L.R.P.B.& N.O.	10	N.C.N.C.R.c.off, A&O	30
A.7s, Miss.O.&R.Riv.	10	N. C. 6s, F'dg Act, '66.	9
Connecticut 6s	106	N. C.6s, F'dg Act, '68.	9
Ga. 7s, indorsed	99	N.C.6s, new bs., J.&J.	8
Ga. 7s, Gold bonds	99¾	N.C.6s, new bs., A.&O	8
Illinois coup. 6s, '77.	103	N.C.6s, Sp.T., class 1.	4
Illinois coup. 6s, '78.	103	N.C.6s, Sp.T., class 2.	3½
Illinois War Loan	103	N.C.6s, Sp.T., class 3.	3½
Kentucky 6s	103	Ohio 6s, 1875	102½
Louisiana 6s	37	Ohio 6s, 1881	105
La. 6s, new bonds	37	Ohio 6s, 1886	108
La. 6s, N. F'lg Debt.	37	Rhode Island 6s	106
La. 7s, Penitentiary.	37	South Carolina 6s	31
La. 6s, Levee Bonds	37	S. C. 6s, Jan. & July.	31
La. 8s, L. Bds. of '75.	39	S. C. 6s, Ap. & Oct.	31
Michigan 6s, '78-79.	103	S. C. 6s, F'dg Act, '66.	31
Michigan 6s, '83	105	S.C.6s, L.C., '89, J.& J.	31
Michigan 7s, '90	108	S.C.6s, L.C., '89, A.& O	32
Mo. 6s, due in '75	102¼	S. C. 7s of 1888	33
Mo. 6s, due in '76	102¼	Tennessee 6s, old	47
Mo. 6s, due in '79	103	Tenn. 6s, new bonds.	45
Mo. 6s, due in '80	103	Tenn. 6s, n. bs., n.ser.	45
L.B. due '81 to '91 inc.	102¾	Texas 10s of 1876	100
Asy. or Un'ty due '92.	101¾	Virginia 6s, old	36
Han. & St.J., due '76.	101½	Va. 6s, new bs., '66.	37½
Han. & St.J., due '86.	101½	Va. 6s, new bs., '67.	37
Han. & St.J., due '87.	101½	Va. 6s, Consol. bs.	70½
New-York Reg. B. L.	107	Va. 6s, ex mat. coup.	66
New-YorkCoup.B.L.	107	Va. 6s, Deferred bs.	9⅛
N. C. 6s, old, J. & J.	16	Dis.of Col. 3.65s, 1924.	68¾
N. C. 6s, old, A. & O.	16		

And the following for Railway mortgages:

Alb. & Sus. 1st bds.	112	Clev., P. & A. o. bs.	103¾
Bos., H. & E. 1st.	20	Clev., P. & A. n. bs.	101½
B., H. & Erie Guar.	19	Det., M. & Tol. bs.	101¾
B.,C.R.& M. 1st 7s gr.	38	Buff. & Erie n. bs.	100
Ches. & O. 6s, 1st.	30½	Buff. & S. Line 7s.	101
Ch. & O. 6s, ex coup.	23	L. Shore C. C. 1st.	103½
Chic. & Alton 1st.	111½	L. Shore C. R. 1st.	102
Joliet & Chicago 1st.	111	L. Shore C. C. 2d.	100
La. & Mo. 1st, guar.	90	L. Shore C. R. 2d.	93½
C., B. & Q. 8 p. c. 1st.	116	Marietta & Cin. 1st.	106
C., B. & Q. Con. 7s.	108½	Mich. C. C. 7s, 1902.	102
C., R. I. & P. 1st 7s.	110	Mich.C.1st 8s, '82S.F.	113
C.R.I.&P.S.F.I.6s, '95	99	N. Y. Cen. 6s R. E.	100
C.R.of N.J. 1st, new.	111½	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76.	102¾
C. R. of N. J.1st Con.	107	N. Y. C. & H. 1st C.	120
C. R. of N. J. Con.	106	N. Y. C. & H. 1st R.	116⅝
A. Dock and Im. bds.	99⅞	H. R. 7s 2d S. F., '85.	112
M & St.P.1st 8s P. D.	113	Har. 1st 7s C.	112¾
M.&S.P.2d 7 3-10, P.D.	93	Har. 1st 7s R.	112½
M.& S.P.1st 7s, g.R.D	90⅝	North Mo. 1st.	89
M.& St.P.1st, LaC.D.	96⅛	Ohio & Miss. C. S. F.	93½
M.&S.P.1st, I.& M.D.	83½	Ohio & Miss. Con.	93
M. & St.P.1st, I.& D.	80½	Ohio & Miss. 2d C.	68
M. & St.P.1st, H.& D.	80½	Ohio & M. 1st S. D.	25
M.& St.P.1st, C.& M.	87	Cen. Pac. G. bs.	106¼
M. & St. P. Con. S. F.	80¾	Cen. Pac. C. & O. 1st.	91¼
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	105	Cen. Pac. S. A. bs.	112
Chic. & N.W.E. bds.	90	Cen. Pac. L. G. bs.	92
Chic. & N. W. 1st.	100	West. Pac. bs.	96⅛
Chic.&N.W.C.G.bds.	89¼	Union Pac. 1st.	103¼
Gal. & Chic. Ex.	105½	Union Pac.L.G.7s.	98¾
Peninsula 1st Con.	98	Union Pac. S. F.	89½
Chic. & Mil. 1st.	99¾	South Pac.bds.of Mo.	53¼
Win.& St.Peters 1st.	77	Pacific R. of Mo., 1st.	81½
Win.& St. Peters 2d.	55	Pac.R., 7s, guart'd Mo.	102½
C.,C.,C.&I.1st, 7s, S.F.	105½	Pitts., Ft.W. & C. 1st.	115
C., C., C. & I. Con.bs.	98	Pitts., Ft.W. & C. 2d.	108¼
Morris & Essex 1st.	115	Pitts., Ft.W. & C.3d.	103
Morris & Essex 2d.	109	Cleve.&Pitts.4thS.F.	102⅜
Mor. & Es. Const'n.	101½	Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st.	50
Mor. & Es.7s of 1871.	105½	Col., Chic. & Ind. 2d.	15½
Mor.& Es. 1st Con.G.	108	St. L. & Iron Mt. 1st.	92
Erie 1st, Extended.	103¼	Al.&Terre Hautelst.	106
Erie 2d, 7s, '79.	101¼	Al. & T. H. 2d, Pref.	86
Erie 4th, 7s, '80.	92¼	Tol., P. & W., E. D.	78
Erie 5th, 7s, '88.	90	T., P.&W., Burl'n D.	15
Long Dock Bonds.	103½	Toledo, P. & W. 2d.	35
Buff., N. Y.&E.1st, '77.	88	Toledo & W. 1st, Ex.	80
Buff., N. Y. & E. L. B.	87	Tol. & W.1st, St.L.D.	57½
Han. & St. Jo. L. G.	104	Toledo & Wabash 2d.	52
Ind., Bloom.& W.1st.	28	Tol.& W. Equip bds.	5
Ind., Bloom. & W.2d.	12	Tol.& W.Cons. convt.	28⅛
Mich. So. 7 ₱ ct., 2d.	100¾	Han. & Naples 1st.	30
M. S. N. I. S.F., 7₱ct.	105¼	Gt. Western 1st.1888.	78
Clev. & Tol. S. F.	105	Quincy&Tol.1st, 1890.	45
Clev. & Tol. new bs.	102	Pekin, Lin.& Dec.1st.	50

And the following for City Bank shares:

America	153	Imp. and Traders'	197
American Exchange	116	Mercantile	105
Chemical	1600	Merchants'	123
City	301	Nassau	103
Commerce	122	New-York	131½
Corn Exchange	130	Phenix	100
First National	200	Republic	84
Fourth National	98	Shoe and Leather	150
Gallatin National	130	State of N. Y.	104
Hanover	88	Union	141

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—NOV. 27.

Telegraphed to Messrs. Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	105	105½
City 6s, new	109¼	109⅜
Camden and Amboy Railroad	133	....
Pennsylvania Railroad	50⅞	51
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad	55½	55⅝
Lehigh Valley Railroad	62¼	62⅜
Catawissa Railroad Pref.	44	....
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad	20	20⅛
Northern Central Railroad	33	....
Lehigh Navigation	50⅛	50¼

The following is the Custom-house return of the export of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

Nov. 27—Steamer Neckar, Southampton—Mexican Silver dollars	$36,000 00
Nov. 27—Steamer City of Chester, Liverpool—Silver bars	25,500 00
Nov. 27—Steamer Germania, Liverpool—Silver bars	65,000 00
Nov. 27—Steamer Germania, Liverpool—Mexican dollars	451,400 50
Nov. 25—Steamer Gellert, Hamburg—Silver bars	15,603 50
Nov. 25—Steamer Gellert, London—Silver bars	110,000 00
Total	$706,564 00

The coupons of the People's Gas-light and Coke Company of Chicago, due Dec. 1, 1875, will be paid at the Bank of New-York on presentation.

Messrs. Kuhn, Loeb & Co., who marketed the 7 3-10 bonds of the City of Cincinnati have issued a circular to the bondholders in relation to a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Ohio, from which we quote: "These bonds were not issued, as many supposed, in aid of any railroad enterprise, but are city bonds, for the construction of an improvement owned by the city, and the decision of the Supreme Court of Ohio just made, is that no special tax-levy for the payment of the interest on them need be made, but that the general tax-levy must include the amount necessary for the payment of interest on all bonds, including these, alike; the court thus reaffirming the validity of the bonds in question, placing them on an entirely equal footing with the other bonded indebtedness of the city."

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Nov. 27—12:30 P. M.—The rate of discount in the open market for three months' bills is 2⅜@2½ ₱ cent., which is ⅝@½ ₱ cent. below the Bank of England rate. Consols, 95 for both money and the account. United States Bonds, 1865s, old, 103⅝; 1867s, 109⅜; 10-40s, 105½; new 5s, 104½.

1 P. M.—Consols, 95 for money, and 95⅛ for the account.

2 P. M.—Consols, 95 3-16 for money, and 95¼ for the account. United States Bonds, 1867s, 109½; 10-40s, 105⅜. Erie Railway Shares, 14½. Paris advices quote Rentes 66f. 25c.

3:30 P. M.—The rate of discount in the open market for three months' bills is 2½ ₱ cent., which is ½ ₱ cent. below the Bank of England rate. The amount of Bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day is £69,000.

PARIS, Nov. 27—Afternoon.—Rentes, 66f. 50c. Exchange on London, 25f. 14c. for short sight.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 27—12:30 P. M.—Cotton to arrive 1-32d. dearer. Sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, shipped November and December, (per sail,) at 6 13-16d.; do., do., shipped January and February, (per sail,) at 6⅞d.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is quiet and steady. Middling Uplands, 6⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 7 3-16d.; sales, 6,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export; receipts, 12,100 bales, all American. Sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, shipped October and November, (per sail,) at 6 13-16d.; sales of Middling Orleans, Low Middling clause, shipped December and January, (per sail,) at 6 15-16d.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 2,600 bales were American. Sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, shipped October and November, at 6 13-16d.; do., do., shipped November and December, at 6 13-16d. Provisions—Cheese, 54s. ₱ cwt. Lard, 57s. 9d. ₱ cwt. Pork 97s. 6d. ₱ bbl. for Mess. Bacon, 60s. ₱ cwt. for Short Clear Middles.

Evening.—Spirits of Petroleum, 9d.@9½d. Spirits of Turpentine, 25s. 6d. ₱ cwt.

LONDON, Nov. 27—3:30 P. M.—Refined Petroleum, 11¾d.@12d. ₱ gallon.

Evening.—Spirits of Turpentine, 25s. 6d. ₱ cwt.

THE ILLINOIS BISHOPRIC.

REV. DR. M'LAREN ACCEPTS THE CHARGE.

Rev. William E. McLaren, of Cleveland, Ohio, has written the following letter accepting the position of Episcopal Bishop of Illinois, to which he was lately elected:

TRINITY RECTORY, CLEVELAND, Nov. 17, 1875.

To Revs. Samuel Chase, D. D.; Clinton Locke, D. D.; George F. Cushman, D. D.; Thomas N. Benedict, and Messrs. Lucius B. Otis, S. Corning Judd, and S. H. Treat, Committee:

MY DEAR BRETHREN: I have previously acknowledged the receipt of your official letter informing me that in your recent diocesan election for Bishop the choice had fallen on me, and at the same time I intimated to you that I did not feel able to decide definitely the solemn question of acceptance. Deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by the unanimous vote of the convention, I was at once overwhelmed with surprise at the event, and oppressed with my own insufficiency for the office and work of Bishop. Considerations of a peculiar kind, personal to my ministry, tended to augment the diffidence with which I would naturally regard a distinction which demands of its incumbents so large an experience and such maturity of wisdom. I felt, therefore, that I must afford myself opportunity for consideration and prayer before I could, in the presence of God and before the face of appointed consecrators, respond affirmatively to the inquiry, "Are you persuaded that you are truly called to this ministry according to the will of your Lord Jesus Christ and the order of this Church?" Since then some weeks have elapsed, and I have learned that your choice has received the ratification required by the canon in the action of the Standing Committees, and of the order whose immemorial right it is to guard the gate of entrance to their exalted office. It is impossible, dear brethren, to avoid the conclusion that the voice of the Divine Being whose will is our supreme law has spoken to me with an emphasis which not only renders acceptance a duty but inspires my heart with emotions of encouragement and hopefulness. In the spirit of implicit obedience to that voice I shall come among you, therefore, with undiminished self-distrust, but with the purpose to discharge the difficult and absorbing duties of the episcopate faithfully, lovingly, and (if it please God) with that wisdom which "is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy."

In recurring to your official letter, I again note with pleasure the assurance of warm welcome which you so cordially tender me in behalf of the several parishes of the diocese. In anticipating the fulfillment of this assurance, I believe that I am also justified in expecting a large-hearted and strong-handed co-operation in the work that is before us—the work of strengthening the foundations that have been so nobly laid, and of extending the walls of Zion into unoccupied portions of the magnificent empire that constitutes the diocese. "There remaineth much land to be possessed." Never was there a time, I believe, in the whole history of the kingdom of heaven upon earth when common dangers and wide-spread religious destitution have so conspired to mass and fuse the forces of the Church to God into solid phalanx. Under sacred constraint of love of Christ, let us, dear brethren, go forth together in the fullness of the blessing of the Gospel, loving all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity, and at the same time earnestly devoted to the heritage of catholic truth and order as this Church has received and set forth the same.

Begging you, dear brethren, to pray that God may perfect His strength in my weakness, and give me a heart purely devoted to His glory, I remain faithfully and affectionately yours,

W. E. McLAREN,

OPIUM IN CHINA.

The London *Times* has the following: "It appears from the Consular reports that the habit of opium-smoking is on the increase in China. It is estimated that the consumers constitute about a third of the population. The drug is eaten as well as smoked. The British Consul at Newchwang says that he has been in the company of a Manchu sportsman who took nothing during the day but a pill or two of his own home-grown opium. Mr. Medhurst, Consul at Shanghai, states that along the coast as far north as the Yangtse, Bengal opium is almost exclusively made use of, and the general taste is for Patna; but in some parts Benares is the favorite. West and north of this line is a belt in which Malwa is consumed, and west and north of this belt native opium is mainly used, the foreign drug being considered a luxury, and only purchased by the opulent or by connoisseurs. The Chinese consider that Bengal opium, which is prepared with greater care, has strong narcotic properties, but is free from many objections attaching to other sorts, and no native opium is at present grown in districts consuming the Bengal drug, the inferiority of the native being too great to admit of its cultivation. Malwa opium is of stronger flavor, is more pungent, stimulating, and fiery, and is said to be irritating to the nervous system, and to have a tendency to induce an unhealthy condition of the skin. As we approach the outer limits of the Malwa consuming districts we find the cultivation of the native drug increasing from year to year. But it is said to be coarser and more fiery than the Indian; its flavor is inferior, and it produces troublesome eruptions of the skin, and is constantly adulterated with seaweed, oil, &c. Bengal opium is mainly in favor in the more relaxing districts of the south; in the colder north, inhabited by a ruder and more robust race, the more pungent Malwa is the favorite. Much of the Indian opium which finds its way into the north of China is made use of to strengthen and correct the flavor of the native drug, and enable it to compete successfully with the former in a state of purity. The supply of native opium has not up to this time kept pace with the demand, and the extension of the cultivation of the drug has been stimulated by the high price offered. Mr. Medhurst considers that if the import of Indian opium is to continue, there must be a reduction in its cost to enable it to compete on more equal terms with its Chinese rival. Any serious decrease in the supply of Bengal opium would probably have the effect of introducing the cultivation of Chinese opium into the coast provinces, where hitherto the growth of the poppy has been confined within the narrowest limits. There is among influential Chinese a strong party who, acknowledging that opium is deleterious, admit that experience has proved it necessary, and urge the Government to make a source of revenue out of what it is unable entirely to restrain; and there is another party opposed to all imports, and who would raise the lekin taxes and throw such obstacles in the way of internal carriage of the foreign drug that the import of it may become unprofitable, the growth of the native product be encouraged, and the wealth retained at home which now goes to enrich the foreigner. The Chinese are not likely for some years to come to appreciate the falsity of this reasoning; to persons ignorant of the first principles of political economy it seems irrefragable."

ROMAN CATHOLIC CANDIDATES.

The Ashland (Ohio) *Times* prints the following extract of a letter from a former resident of Ashland, now living in Mankato, Minn.: "The walls of the new Jesuit College are up and the roof nearly on. It looms above us a thing of architectural beauty, yet making my heart sad every time I look at it. Over a dozen priests are here already, and their influence is being felt. At the Democratic Convention a few days ago all the men nominated for county offices were foreigners, and every one a Catholic. This fact was not noticed by the convention at the time, but soon they began to see the priests in it, and the foreign Protestants are fearfully outraged, and many declare they will vote the Republican ticket to beat the priests. The whole thing was done in the usual quiet way of the Jesuits."

THE INN ALBUM.

BY ROBERT BROWNING,

AUTHOR OF "THE RING AND THE BOOK," "FIFINE AT THE FAIR," "BALAUSTION'S ADVENTURE," AND OTHER WORKS.

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[Concluded.]

V.

It is the young man shatters silence first.

"Well my lord—for indeed my lord you are,
I little guessed how rightly—this last proof
Of lordship-paramount confounds too much
My simple head-piece! Let's see how we stand
Each to the other! how we stood i' the game
Of life an hour ago,—the magpies, stile
And oak-tree witnessed. Truth exchanged for truth—
My lord confessed his four-years-old affair—
How he seduced and then forsook the girl
Who married somebody and left him sad.
My pitiful experience was—I loved
A girl whose gown's hem had I dared to touch
My finger would have failed me, palsy-fixed;
She left me, sad enough, to marry—whom?
A better man,—then possibly not you!
How does the game stand? Who is who and what
Is what, o' the board now, since an hour went by?
My lord's '*seduced, forsaken, sacrificed*'—
Starts up, my lord's familiar instrument,
Associate and accomplice, mistress-slave—
Shares his adventure, follows on the sly,
—Ay, and since 'bag and baggage' is a phrase—
Baggage lay hid in carpet-bag belike,
Was but unpadlocked when occasion came
For holding council, since my back was turned,
On how invent ten thousand pounds which, paid,
Would lure the winner to lose twenty more,
Beside refunding these! Why else allow
The fool to gain them? So displays herself
The lady whom my heart believed—oh laugh!
Noble and pure: whom my heart loved at once,
And who at once did speak truth when she said
'*I am not mine now but another's*'—thus
Being that other's! Devil's marriage, eh?
'*My lie weds thine till lucre us do part?*'
But pity me the snobbish simpleton,
You two aristocratic tip-top swells
At swindling! Quits, I cry! Decamp content
With skin I'm peeled of: do not strip bones bare—
As that you could, I have no doubt at all!
O you two rare ones! Male and female, Sir!
The male there smirked this morning, '*Come, my boy—*
Out with it! You've been crossed in love, I think:
I recognize the lover's hangdog look;
Make a clean breast and match my confidence,
For, I'll be frank, I too have had my fling,
Am punished for my fault, and smart enough!
Where now the victim hides her head, God knows!'
Here loomed her head, life-large, the devil knew!
Look out, Salvini! Here's your man, your match!
He and I sat applauding, stall by stall,
Last Monday—'*Here's Othello*' was our word,
'*But where's Iago?*' Where? Why, there! And now
The fellow-artist, female specimen—
Oh, lady, you must needs describe yourself!
He's great in art, but you—how greater still
—(If I can rightly, out of all I learned,
Apply one bit of Latin that assures
'*Art means just art's concealment*')—tower yourself!
For he stands plainly visible henceforth—
Liar and scamp: while you, in artistry
Prove so consummate—or I prove perhaps
So absolute an ass—that—either way—
You still do seem to me who worshiped you
And see you take the homage of this man,
Your master, who played slave and knelt, no doubt,
Before a mistress in his very craft . . .
Well, take the fact, I nor believe my eyes,
Nor trust my understanding! Still you seem
Noble and pure as when we had the talk
Under the tower, beneath the trees, that day.
And there's the key explains the secret: down
He knelt to ask your leave to rise a grade
I' the mystery of humbug: well he may!
For how you beat him! Half an hour ago,
I held your master for my best of friends;
And now I hate him! Four years since, you seemed
My heart's one love; well, and you so remain!
What's he to you in craft?"

She looks him through.

"My friend, 'tis just that friendship have its turn—
Interrogate thus me whom one, of foes
The worst, has questioned and is answered by,
Take you as frank an answer! answers both
Begin alike so far, divergent soon
World-wide—I own superiority
Over you, over him. As him I searched,
So do you stand seen through and through by me
Who, this time, proud, report your crystal shrines
A dew-drop, plain as amber prisons round
A spider in the hollow heart his house!
Nowise are you that thing my fancy feared
When out you stepped on me, a minute since,
—This man's confederate! no, you step not thus
Obsequiously at beck and call to help
At need some second scheme, and supplement
Guile by force, use my shame to pinion me
From struggle and escape! I fancied that!
Forgive me! Only by strange chance,—most strange
In even this strange world,—you enter now,
Obtain your knowledge. Me you have not wronged
Who never wronged you—least of all, my friend,
That day beneath the College tower and trees,
When I refused to say,—'*not friend but, love!*'
Had I been found as free as air when first
We met, I scarcely could have loved you. No—
For where was that in you which claimed return
Of love? My eyes were all too weak to probe
This other's seeming, but that seeming loved
The soul in me, and lied—I know too late!
While your truth was truth: and I knew at once
My power was just my beauty—bear the word—
As I must bear, of all my qualities,
To name the poorest one that serves my soul
And simulates myself! So much for him.
You loved, I know: the something that's beneath
Heard not your call,—uncalled, no answer comes!
For, since in every love, or soon or late
Soul must awake and seek out soul for soul,
Yours, overlooking mine then, would, some day,
Take flight to find some other; so it proved—
Missing me, you were ready for this man.
I apprehend the whole relation: his—
The soul wherein you saw your type of worth
At once, true object of your tribute. Well
Might I refuse such half-heart's homage! Love
Divining, had assured you I no more
Stand his participant in infamy
Than you—I need no love to recognize
As simply dupe and nowise fellow-cheat!
Therefore accept one last friend's-word,—your friend's,
All men's friend, save a felon's. Ravel out
The bad embroilment howso'er you may,
Distribute as it please you praise or blame
To me—so you but fling this mockery far—
Renounce this rag-and-feather hero-sham,
This poodle clipt to pattern, lion-like!
Throw him his thousands back, and lay to heart
The lesson I was sent,—if man discerned
Ever God's message,—just to teach. I judge—
Far to another issue than could dream
Your cousin,—younger, fairer, as befits—
Who summoned me to judgment's exercise.
I find you, save in folly, innocent.
And in my verdict lies your fate; at choice
Of mine your cousin takes or leaves you. '*Take!*'
I bid her—for you tremble back to truth!
She turns the scale,—one touch of the pure hand
Shall so press down, imprison past relapse
Further vibration twixt veracity—
That's honest solid earth—and falsehood, theft
And air, that's one illusive emptiness!
That reptile capture you? I conquered him:
You saw him cower before me! Have no fear
He shall offend you further! Spare to spurn—
Safe let him slink hence till some subtler Eve
Than I, anticipate the snake—bruise head
Ere he bruise heel—or, warier than the first,
Some Adam purge earth's garden of its pest
Before the slaver spoil the Tree of Life!

"You! Leave this youth, as he leaves you, as I
Leave each! There's caution surely extant yet
Though conscience in you were too vain a claim.
Hence quickly! Keep the cash but leave unsoiled
The heart I rescue and would lay to heal
Beside another's! Never let her know
How near came taint of your companionship!"

"Ah"—draws a long breath with a new strange look
The man she interpellates—soul a-stir
Under its covert, as, beneath the dust,
A coppery sparkle all at once denotes
The hid snake has conceived a purpose.

"Ah—
Innocence should be crowned with ignorance?
Desirable indeed, but difficult!
As if yourself, now, had not glorified
Your helpmate by imparting him a hint
Of how a monster made the victim bleed
Ere crook and courage saved her—hint, I say,—
Not the whole horror,—that were needless risk,—
But just such inkling, fancy of the fact,
As should suffice to qualify henceforth
The shepherd, when another lamb would stray,
For warning '*Ware the wolf!*' No doubt at all,
Silence is generosity,—keeps wolf
Unhunted by flock's warder! Excellent,
Did—generous to me, mean—just to him!
But, screening the deceiver, lamb were found
Outraging the deceitless! So,—he knows!
And yet, unharmed I breathe—perchance, repent—
Thanks to the mercifully-politic!"

"Ignorance is not innocence but sin—
Witness your own ignoring after-pangs
Pursue the plague-infected. Merciful
Am I? Perhaps! the more contempt, the less
Hatred; and who so worthy of contempt
As you that rest assured I cooled the spot
I could not cure, by poisoning, forsooth,
Whose hand I pressed there? Understand for once
That, sick, of all the pains corroding me
This burnt the last and nowise least—the need
Of simulating soundness. I resolved—
No matter how the struggle tasked weak flesh—
To hide the truth away as in a grave
From—most of all—my husband: he nor knows
Nor ever shall be made to know your part,
My part, the devil's part,—I trust, God's part
In the foul matter. Saved, I yearn to save
And not destroy: and what destruction like
The abolishing of faith in him, that's faith
In me as pure and true? Acquaint some child
Who takes you tree into his confidence,
That, where he sleeps now, was a murder done,
And that the grass which grows so thick, he thinks,
Only to pillow him is product just
Of what lies festering beneath! 'Tis God
Must bear such secrets and disclose them. Man?
The miserable thing I have become
By dread acquaintance with my secret—*you*—
That thing had he become by learning *me*—
The miserable, whom his ignorance
Would wrongly call the wicked: ignorance
Being, I hold, sin ever, small or great.
No, he knows nothing!"

"He and I alike
Are bound to you for such discreetness, then.
What if our talk should terminate awhile?
Here is a gentleman to satisfy,
Settle accounts with, pay ten thousand pounds
Before we part—as, by his face, I fear,
Results from your appearance on the scene.
Grant me a minute's parley with my friend
Which scarce admits of a third personage!
The room from which you made your entry first
So opportunely—still untenanted—
What if you please return there? Just a word
To my young friend first—then, a word to you,
And you depart to fan away each fly
From who, grass-pillowed, sleeps so sound at home!"

"So the old truth comes back! A wholesome change,—
At last the altered eye, the rightful tone!
But even to the truth that drops disguise
And stands forth grinning malice which but now
Whined so contritely—I refuse assent
Just as to malice. I, once gone, come back!
No, my lord! I enjoy the privilege
Of being absolutely loosed from you
Too much—the knowledge that your power is null
Which was omnipotent. A word of mouth,
A wink of eye would have detained me once,
Body and soul your slave; and now, thank God,
Your fawningest of prayers, your frightfulest
Of curses—neither would avail to turn
My footstep for a moment!"

"Prayer, then, tries
No such adventure. Let us cast about
For something novel in expedient: take
Command,—what say you? I profess myself
One fertile in resource. Commanding, then,
I bid—not only wait there, but return
Here, where I want you! Disobey and—good!
On your own head the peril!"

"Come!" breaks in
The boy with his good glowing face. "Shut up!
None of this sort of thing while I stand here
—Not to stand that! No bullying, I beg!
I also am to leave you presently
And never more set eyes upon your face—
You won't mind that much; but—I tell you frank—
I do mind having to remember this
For your last word and deed—my friend who were!
Bully a woman you have ruined, eh?
Do you know,—I give credit all at once
To all these stories everybody told
And nobody but I would disbelieve:
They all seem likely now,—nay, certain, sure!
I daresay you did cheat at cards that night
The row was at the Club: '*sauter la coupe*'—
That was your '*cut*,' for which your friends '*cut*' you
While I, the booby, '*cut*' acquaintanceship
With who so much as laughed, when I said '*bosh!*'
I daresay you had bets against the horse
They doctored at the Derby; little doubt,
That fellow with the sister found you shirk
His challenge and did kick you like a ball,
Just as the story went about! Enough:
It only serves to show how well advised,
Madam, you were in bidding such a fool
As I, go hang. You see how the mere sight
And sound of you suffice to tumble down
Conviction topsy-turvy: no,—that's false,—
There's no unknowing what one knows; and yet
Such is my folly that, in gratitude
For . . . well, I'm stupid; but you seemed to wish
I should know gently what I know, should slip
Softly from old to new, not break my neck
Between beliefs of what you were and are.
Well then, for just the sake of such a wish
To cut no worse a figure than needs must
In even eyes like mine, I'd sacrifice
Body and soul! But don't think danger—pray!—
Menaces either! He do harm to us?
Let me say 'us' this one time! You'd allow
I lent perhaps my hand to rid your ear
Of some cur's yelping—hand that's fortified,
Into the bargain, with a horsewhip? Oh,
One crack and you shall see how curs decamp!
My lord, you know your losses and my gains.
Pay me my money at the proper time!
If cash be not forthcoming,—well, yourself
Have taught me, and tried often, I'll engage,
The proper course: I post you at the Club,
Pillory the defaulter. Crack, to-day,
Shall, slash, to-morrow, slice through flesh and bone!
There, Madam, you need mind no cur, I think!"

"Ah, what a gain to have an apt no less
Than grateful scholar! Nay, he brings to mind
My knowledge till he puts me to the blush,
So long has it lain rusty! Post my name!
That were indeed a wheal from whipcord! Whew!
I wonder now if I could rummage out
—Just to match weapons—some old scorpion-scourge!
Madam, you hear my pupil, may applaud
His triumph o'er the master. I—no more
Bully, since I'm forbidden: but entreat—
Wait and return—for my sake, no! but just
To save your own defender, should he chance
Get thwacked thro' awkward flourish of his thong.
And what if—since all waiting's weary work—
I help the time pass 'twixt your exit now
And entry then? for—pastime proper—here's
The very thing, the Album, verse and prose
To make the laughing minutes launch away!
Each of us must contribute. I'll begin—
'*Hail calm acclivity, salubrious spot!*'
I'm confident I beat the bard,—for why?
My young friend owns me an Iago—him
Confessed, among the other qualities,
A ready rhymer. Oh, he rhymed! Here goes!
—Something to end with '*horsewhip!*' No, that rhyme
Beats me; there's '*cowslip*,' '*boltsprit*,' nothing else!
So, Tennyson take my benison,—verse for bard,
Prose suits the gambler's book best! Dared and done!"

Wherewith he dips pen, writes a line or two,
Closes and clasps the cover, gives the book,
Bowing the while, to her who hesitates,
Turns half away, turns round again, at last
Takes it as you touch carrion, then retires.
The door shuts fast the couple.

VI.

With a change
Of his whole manner, opens out at once
The Adversary.

"Now, my friend, for you!
You who, protected late, aggressive grown,
Brandish, it seems, a weapon I must 'ware!
Plain speech in me becomes respectable
Therefore, because courageous; plainly, then—
(Have lash well loose, hold handle tight and light!)
Throughout my life's experience, you indulged
Yourself and friend by passing in review
So courteously but now, I vainly search
To find one record of a specimen
So perfect of the pure and simple fool
As this you furnish me. Ingratitude
I lump with folly,—all's one lot,—so—fool!
Did I seek you or you seek me? Seek! sneak
For service to, and service you would style—
And did style—godlike, scarce an hour ago!
Fool, there again, yet not precisely there
First-rate in folly: since the hand you kissed
Did pick you from the kennel, did plant firm
Your footstep on the pathway, did persuade
Your awkward shamble to true gait and pace,
Fit for the world you walk in. Once a-strut
On that firm pavement which your cowardice
Was for renouncing as a pitfall, next
Came need to clear your brains of their conceit
They cleverly could distinguish who was who,
Whatever folk might tramp the thoroughfare.
Men, now—familiarly you read them off,
Each phyz at first sight! O you had an eye!
Who couched it? made you disappoint each fox
Eager to strip my gosling of his fluff
So golden as he cackled '*Goose trusts lamb?*'
'*Ay, but I saved you—wolf defeated fox—*
Wanting to pick your bones myself?' then, wolf
Has got the worst of it with goose for once.
I, penniless, pay you ten thousand pounds
(—No gesture, pray! I pay ere I depart!)
And how you turn advantage to account
Here's the example! Have I proved so wrong
In my peremptory '*debt must be discharged?*'
O you laughed lovelily, were loth to leave
The old friend out at elbows—pooh, a thing
Not to be thought of! I must keep my cash,
And you forget your generosity!
Ha ha, I took your measure when I laughed
My laugh to that! First quarrel—nay, first faint
Pretense at taking umbrage—'*Down with debt,*
Both interest and principal!—The Club,
Exposure and expulsion!—stamp me out!'
That's the magnanimous magnificent
Renunciation of advantage! Well,
But whence and why did you take umbrage, Sir?
Because your master, having made you know
Somewhat of men, was minded to advance,
Expound you women, still a mystery!
My pupil pottered with a cloud on brow,
A clod in breast: had loved, and vainly loved:
Whence blight and blackness, just for all the world
As Byron used to teach us boys. Thought I—
'*Quick rid him of that rubbish! Clear the cloud,*
And set the heart a-pulsing!'—heart, this time;
'Twas nothing but the head I doctored late
For ignorance of Man; now heart's to dose,
Palsied by over-palpitation due
To Woman-worship—so, to work at once
On first avowal of the patient's ache!
This morning you described your malady,—
How you dared love a piece of virtue—lost
To reason, as the upshot showed: for scorn
Fitly repaid your stupid arrogance;
And, parting, you went two ways, she resumed
Her path—perfection, while forlorn you paced
The world that's made for beasts like you and me.
My remedy was—tell the fool the truth!
Your paragon of purity had plumped
Into these arms at their first outspread—'*fallen*
My victim,' she prefers to turn the phrase—
And, in exchange for that frank confidence,
Asked for my whole life present and to come—
Marriage: a thing uncovenanted for!
Never so much as put in question! Life—
Implied by marriage—threw that trifle in
And round the bargain off, no otherwise
Than if, when we played cards, because you won
My money you should also want my head!
That, I demurred to: we but played '*for love*'—
She won my love; had she proposed for stakes
'*Marriage*,'—why, that's for whist, a wiser game.
Whereat she raved at me, as losers will,
And went her way. So far the story's known,
The remedy's applied, no farther—which
Here's the sick man's first *honorarium* for—
Posting his medicine-monger at the Club!
That being, Sir, the whole you mean my fee—
In gratitude for such munificence
I'm bound in common honesty to spare
No droplet of the draught: so,—pinch your nose,
Pull no wry faces!—drain it to the dregs!
I say '*She went off*'—'*went off*,' you subjoin,
'*Since not to wedded bliss, as I supposed,*
Sure to some convent: solitude and peace
Help her to hide the shame from mortal view,
With prayer and fasting.' No, my sapient Sir!
Far wiselier, straightway she betook herself
To a prize-portent from the donkey-show
Of leathern long-ears that compete for palm
In clerical absurdity: since he,
Good ass, nor practices the shaving-trick,
The candle-crotchet, nonsense which repays
When you've young ladies congregant,—but schools
The poor,—toils, moils and grinds the mill nor means
To stop and munch one thistle in this life
Till next life smother him with roses: just
The parson for her purpose! Him she stroked
Over the muzzle; into mouth with bit,
And on to back with saddle,—there he stood,
The serviceable beast who heard, believed
And meekly bowed him to the burden,—borne
Off in a canter to seclusion—aye.
The lady's lost! But had a friend of mine
—While friend he was—imparted his sad case
To sympathizing counselor, full soon
One cloud at least had vanished from his brow.
'*Don't fear!*' had followed reassuringly—
The lost will in due time turn up again,
Probably just when, weary of the world,
You think of nothing less than settling-down
To country life and golden days, beside
A dearest best and brightest virtuousest
Wife: who needs no more hope to hold her own
Against the naughty-and-repentant—no,
Than water-gruel against Roman punch!'
And as I prophesied, it proves! My youth,—
Just at the happy moment when, subdued
To spooniness, he finds that youth fleets fast,
That town-life tires, that men should drop boy's-play,
That property, position have, no doubt,
Their exigency with their privilege,
And if the wealthy wed with wealth, how dire
The double duty!—in, behold, there beams
Our long-lost lady, form and face complete!
And where's my moralizing pupil now,
Had not his master missed a train by chance?
But, by your side instead of whirled away,
How have I spoiled scene, stopped catastrophe,
Struck flat the stage-effect I know by heart!
Sudden and strange the meeting—improvised?
Bless you, the last event she hoped or dreamed!
But rude sharp stroke will crush out fire from flint—
Assuredly from flesh. '*'Tis you?*' '*Myself!*'
'*Changed?*' '*Changeless!*' '*Then, what's earth to me?*' '*To me*
What's heaven?' '*So,—thine!*' '*And thine!*'
'*And likewise mine!*'
Had laughed '*Amen*' the devil, but for me
Whose intermeddling hinders this hot haste,
And bids you, ere concluding contract, pause—
Ponder one lesson more, then sign and seal
At leisure and at pleasure,—lesson's price
Being, if you have skill to estimate,
—How say you?—I'm discharged my debt in full!
Since paid you stand, to farthing uttermost,
Unless I fare like that black majesty
A friend of mine had visit from last Spring.
Coasting along the Cape-side, he's becalmed
Off an unchartered bay, a novel town
Untouched at by the trader: here's a chance
Out paddles straight the king in his canoe,
Comes over bulwark, says he means to buy
Ship's cargo—being rich and having brought
A treasure ample for the purpose. See!
Four dragons, stalwart blackies, guard the same
Wrapped round and round: its hulls, a multitude,—
Palm-leaf and cocoa-mat and goat's-hair cloth
All duly braced about with bark and board,—
Suggest how brave, 'neath coat, must kernel be!
At length the peeling is accomplished, plain
The casket opens out its core, and lo
—A bran new British silver sixpence—bid
That's ample for the Bank,—thinks majesty!
You are the Captain; call my sixpence cracked
Or copper; '*what I've said is calumny;*
The lady's spotless!' Then, I'll prove my words,
Or make you prove them true as truth—yourself,
Here, on the instant! I'll not mince my speech,
Things at this issue. When she enters, then,
Make love to her! No talk of marriage now—
The point-blank bare proposal! Pick no phrase—
Prevent all misconception! Soon you'll see
How different the tactics when she deals
With an instructed man, no longer boy
Who blushes like a booby. Woman's wit!
Because you have instruction, blush no more!
Such your five minutes' profit by my pains,
'Tis simply now—demand and be possessed!
Which means—you may possess—may strip the tree
Of fruit desirable to make one wise!
More I nor wish nor want: your act's your act,
My teaching is but—there's the fruit to pluck
Or let alone at pleasure. Next advance
In knowledge were beyond you! Don't expect
I bid a novice—pluck, suck, send sky-high
Such fruit, once taught that neither crab nor sloe
Falls readier prey to who but robs a hedge,
Than this gold apple to my Hercules.
Were you no novice but proficient—then,
Then, truly, I might prompt you—Touch and taste,
Try flavor and be tired as soon as I!
Toss on the prize to greedy mouths agape,
Betake yours, sobered as the satiate grow,
To wise man's solid meal of house and land,
Consols and cousin! but my boy, my boy,
Such lore's above you! Here's the lady back!
So, Madam, you have conned the Album-page
And come to thank its last contributor?
How kind and condescending! I retire
A moment, lest I spoil the interview,
And mar my own endeavor to make friends—
You with him, him with you, and both with me!
If I succeed—permit me to inquire
Five minutes hence! Friends bid good-by, you know."

And out he goes.

VII.

She, face, form, bearing, one
Superb composure—

"He has told you all!
Yes, he has told you all, your silence says—
What gives him, as he thinks the mastery
Over my body and my soul!—has told
That instance, even, of their servitude
He now exacts of me? A silent blush!
That's well, though better would white ignorance
Beseem your brow, undesecrate before—
Ay, when I left you! I too learn at last
—Hideously learned as I seemed so late—
What sin may swell to. Yes,—I needed learn
That, when my prophet's rod became the snake
I fled from, it would, one day, swallow up
—Incorporate whatever serpentine
Falsehood and treason and unmanliness
Beslime earth's pavement: such the power of Hell,
And so beginning, ends no otherwise
The Adversary! I was ignorant.
Blameworthy—if you will; but blame I take
Nowise upon me as I ask myself
—*You*—how can you, whose soul I seemed to read
The limpid eyes through, have declined so deep
Even with him for consort? I revolve
Much memory, pry into the looks and words
Of that day's walk beneath the College wall,
And nowhere can distinguish, in what gleams
Only pure marble through my dusky past,
A dubious cranny where such poison-seed
Might harbor, nourish what should yield to-day
This dread ingredient for the cup I drink.
Did not I recognize and honor truth
In seeming?—take your truth and for return,
Give you my truth, a no less precious gift?
You loved me: I believed you. I replied
—How could I other? '*I was not my own,*'
—No longer had the eyes to see, the ears
To bear, the mind to judge, since heart and soul
Now were another's. My own right in me,
For well or ill, consigned away—my face
Fronted the honest path, deflection whence
Had shamed me in the furtive backward look
At the late bargain—fit such chapman's phrase!—
As though—less hasty and more provident—
Waiting had brought advantage. Not for me,
The chapman's chance! Yet while thus much was true,
I spared you—as I knew you then—one more
Concluding word which, truth no less, seemed best
Buried away for ever. Take it now
Its power to pain is past! Four years—that day—
Those limes that make the College avenue!
I would that—friend and foe—by miracle,
I had, that moment, seen into the heart
Of either, as I now am taught to see!
I do believe I should have straight assumed
My proper function, and sustained a soul,
—Not aimed at being just sustained myself
By some man's soul—the weaker woman's-want
So had I missed the momentary thrill
Of finding me in presence of a god,
But gained the god's own feeling when he gives
Such thrill to what turns life from death before.
'*Gods many and Lords many*,' says the Book:
You would have yielded up your soul to me
—Not to the false god who has burned its clay
In his own image. I had shed my love
Like Spring dew on the clod all flowery thence,
Not sent up a wild vapor to the sun
That drinks and then disperses. Both of us
Blameworthy,—I first meet my punishment—
And not so hard to bear. I breathe again!
Forth from those arms' enwinding leprosy
At last I struggle—uncontaminate:
Why must I leave *you* pressing to the breast
That's all one plague-spot? Did you love me once?
Then take love's last and best return! I think,
Womanliness means only motherhood;
All love begins and ends there,—roams enough,
But, having run the circle, rests at home.
Why is your expiation yet to make?
Pull shame with your own hands from your own head
Now,—never wait the slow envelopment
Submitted to by unelastic age!
One fierce throe frees the sapling: flake on flake
Lull till they leave the oak snow-stupefied.
Your heart retains its vital warmth—or why
That blushing reassurance? Blush, young blood!
Break from beneath this icy premature
Captivity of wickedness—I warn
Back, in God's name! No fresh encroachment here!
This May breaks all to bud—no Winter now!
Friend, we are both forgiven! Sin no more!
I am past sin now, so shall you become!
Meanwhile I testify that, lying once,
My foe lied ever, most lied last of all.
He, waking, whispered to your sense asleep
The wicked counsel,—and assent might seem;
But, roused, your healthy indignation breaks
The idle dream-pact. You would die—not dare.
Confirm your dream-resolve,—nay, find the word
That fits the deed to bear the light of day!
Say I have justly judged you! then farewell
To blushing—nay, it ends in smiles, not tears!
Why tears now? I have justly judged, thank God!"

He does not blush boy-like, but the man speaks out,
—Makes the due effort to surmount himself.

"I don't know what he wrote—how should I? Nor
How he could read my purpose which, it seems,
He chose to somehow write—mistakenly
Or else for mischief's sake. I scarce believe
My purpose put before you fair and plain
Would need annoy so much; but there's my luck—
From first to last I blunder. Still, one more
Turn at the target, try to speak my thought!
Since he could guess my purpose, won't you read
Right what he set down wrong? He said—let's think!
Ay, so!—he did begin by telling heaps
Of tales about you. Now, you see—suppose
Any one told me—my own mother died
Before I knew her—told me—to his cost!—
Such tales about my own dead mother: why,
You would not wonder surely if I knew,
By nothing but my own heart's help, he lied,
Would you? No reason's wanted in the case.
So with you! In they burnt on me, his tales,
Much as when madhouse-inmates crowd around,
Make captive any visitor and scream
All sorts of stories of their keeper—he's
Both dwarf and giant, vulture, wolf, dog, cat,
Serpent and scorpion, yet man all the same;
Sane people soon see through the gibberish!
I just made out, you somehow lived somewhere
A life of shame—I can't distinguish more—
Married or single—how, don't matter much:
Shame which himself had caused—that point was clear,
That fact confessed—that thing to hold and keep.
Oh, and he added some absurdity
—That you were here to make me—ha, ha, ha!—
Still love you, still of mind to die for you,
Ha, ha—as if that needed mighty pains!
Now, foolish as . . . but never mind myself
—What I am, what I am not, in the eye
Of the world, is what I never cared for much.
Fool then or no fool, not one single word
In the whole string of lies did I believe,
But this—this only—if I choke, who minds?—
I believe somehow in your purity
Perfect as ever! Else what use is God?
He is God, and work miracles He can!
Then, what shall I do? Quite as clear, my course!
They've got a thing they call their Labyrinth
I' the garden yonder; and my cousin played
A pretty trick once, led and lost me deep
Inside the briery maze of hedge round hedge;
And there might I be staying now, stock-still,
But that I laughing bade eyes follow nose
And so straight pushed my path through let and stop
And soon was out in the open, face all scratched,
But well behind my back the prison-bars
In sorry plight enough, I promise you!
So here: I won my way to truth through lies—
Said, as I saw light,—if her shame be shame
I'll rescue and redeem her,—shame's no shame?
Then, I'll avenge, protect—redeem myself
The stupidest of sinners! Here I stand!
Dear,—let me once dare call you so,—you said
Thus ought you to have done, four years ago,
Such things and such! Ay, dear, and what ought I?
You were revealed to me: where's gratitude,
Where's memory even, where the gain of you
Discernible in my low after-life
Of fancied consolation? why, no horse
Once fed on corn, will, missing corn, go munch
Mere thistles like a donkey! I missed you,
And in your place found—him, made him my love,
Ay, did I,—by this token, that he taught
So much beast-nature that I meant . . . God knows
Whether I bow me to the dust enough! . . .
To marry—yes, my cousin here! I hope
That was a master-stroke! Take heart of hers,
And give her hand of mine with no more heart
Than now you see upon this brow I strike!
What atom of a heart do I retain
Not all yours? Dear, you know it! Easily
May she accord me pardon when I place
My brow beneath her foot, if foot so deign,
Since uttermost indignity is spared—
Mere marriage and no love! And all this time
Not one word to the purpose! Are you free?
Only wait! only let me serve—deserve
Where you appoint and how you see the good!
I have the will—perhaps the power—at least
Means that have power against the world. For time—
Take my whole life for your experiment!
If you are bound—in marriage, say—why, still,
Still, sure, there's something for a friend to do,
Outside? A mere well-wisher, understand!
I'll sit, my life long, at your gate, you know,
Swing it wide open to let you and him
Pass freely,—and you need not look, much less
Fling me a '*Thank you—are you there, old friend?*'
Don't say that even: I should drop like shot!
So I feel now at least: some day, who knows?
After no end of weeks and months and years
You might smile '*I believe you did your best!*'
And that shall make my heart leap—leap such leap
As lands the feet in Heaven to wait you there!
Ah, there's just one thing more! How pale you look!
Why? Are you angry? If there's, after all,
Worst come to worst—if still there somehow be
The shame—I said was no shame,—none, I swear!—
In that case, if my hand and what it holds,—
My name,—might be your safeguard now—at once—
Why, here's the hand—you have the heart! Of course—
No cheat, no binding you, because I'm bound,
To let me off probation by one day,
Week, month, year, lifetime! Prove as you propose!
Here's the hand with the name to take or leave!
That's all—and no great piece of news, I hope!"

"Give me the hand, then!" she cries hastily.
"Quick, now! I hear his footstep!"

Hand in hand
The couple face him as he enters, stops
Short, stands surprised a moment, laughs away
Surprise, resumes the much-experienced man.

"So, you accept him?"

"Till us death do part!"

"No longer? Come, that's right and rational!
I fancied there was power in common sense,
But did not know it worked thus promptly. Well—
At last each understands the other, then?
Each drops disguise, then? So, at supper-time
These masquerading people doff their gear,
Grand Turk his pompous turban, Quakeress
Her stiff-starched bib and tucker,—make-believe
That only bothers when, ball-business done,
Nature demands champagne and *mayonnaise*.
Just so has each of us sage three abjured
His and her moral pet particular
Pretension to superiority,
And, cheek by jowl, we henceforth munch and joke!
Go, happy pair, paternally dismissed
To live and die together—for a month,
Discretion can award no more! Depart
From whatsoe'er the calm sweet solitude
Selected—Paris not improbably—
At month's end, when the honeycomb's left wax,
—You, daughter, with a pocketful of gold
Enough to find your village boys and girls
In duffel cloaks and hobnailed shoes from May
To—what's the phrase?—Christmas-come-never-mas!
You, son and heir of mine, shall re-appear
Ere Spring-time, that's the ring-time, lose one leaf,
And—not without regretful smack of lip
The while you wipe it free of honey-smear—
Marry the cousin, play the magistrate,
Stand for the county, prove perfection's pink—
Master of hounds, gay-coated dine—nor die
Sooner than needs of gout, obesity,
And sons at Christ Church! As for me,—ah me,
I abdicate—retire on my success,
Four years well occupied in teaching youth
—My son and daughter the exemplary!
Time for me to retire now, having placed
Proud on their pedestal the pair: in turn,
Let them do homage to their master! You,—
Well, your flushed cheek and flashing eye proclaim
Sufficiently your gratitude: you paid
The *honorarium*, the ten thousand pounds
To purpose, did you not? I told you so!
And you,—but, bless me, why so pale—so faint
At influx of good fortune? Certainly,
No matter how or why or whose the fault,
I save your life—save it, nor less nor more!
You blindly were resolved to welcome death
In that black boor-and-bumpkin-haunted hole
Of his, the prig with all the preachments! You
Installed as nurse and matron to the crones
And wenches, while there lay a world outside
Like Paris (which again I recommend)
In company and guidance of—first, this,
Then—all in good time—some new friend as fit—
What if I were to say, some fresh myself,
As I once figured? Each dog has his day,
And mine's at sunset: what should old dog do
But eye young litters' frisky puppyhood?
O I shall watch this beauty and this youth
Frisk it in brilliance! But don't fear! Discreet,
I shall pretend to no more recognize
My quondam pupils than the doctor nods
When certain old acquaintances may cross
His path in Park, or sit down prim beside
His plate at dinner-table: tip nor wink
Scares patients he has put, for reason good,
Under restriction,—maybe, talked sometimes
Of douche or horsewhip to,—for why? because
The gentleman would crazily declare
His best friend was—Iago! Ay, and worse—
The lady, all at once grown lunatic,
In suicidal monomania vowed,
To save her soul, she had needs end herself!
They're cured now, both, and I tell nobody.
Why don't you speak? Nay, speechless, each of you
Can spare,—without unclasping plighted troth,—
At least one hand to shake! Left-hands will do—
Yours first, my daughter! Ah, it guards—it gripes
The precious Album fast—and prudently!
As well obliterate the record there
On page the last: allow me tear the leaf!
Pray, now! And afterward, to make amends,
What if all three of us contribute each
A line to that prelusive fragment,—help
The embarrassed bard who broke out to break down
Dumbfoundered at such unforeseen success!
'*Hail, calm acclivity, salubrious spot*'
You begin—*place aux dames*!—I'll prompt you then!
'*Here do I take the good the gods allot!*'
Next you, Sir! What, still sulky? Sing, O Muse!
'*Here does my lord in full discharge his shot!*'
Now for the crowning flourish! mine shall be . . ."

"Nothing to match your first effusion, mar
What was, is, shall remain your masterpiece!
Authorship has the alteration-itch!
No, I protest against erasure. Read,
My friend!" (she gasps out.) "Read and quickly read
'*Before us death do part*,' what made you mine
And made me yours—the marriage-license here!
Decide if he is like to mend the same!"

And so the lady, white to ghastliness,
Manages somehow to display the page
With left hand only, while the right retains
The other hand, the young man's,—dreaming-drunk
He, with this drench of stupefying stuff,
Eyes wide, mouth open,—half the idiot's stare
And half the prophet's insight,—holding tight,
All the same, by his one fact in the world—
The lady's right hand: he but seems to read—
Does not, for certain; yet, how understand
Unless he reads?

So, understand he does.
For certain. Slowly, word by word, *she* reads
Aloud that license—or that warrant, say.

'*One against two—and two that urge their odds*
To uttermost—I needs must try resource!
Madam, I laid me prostrate, bade you spurn
Body and soul: you spurned and safely spurned
So you had spared me the superfluous taunt
"Prostration means no power to stand erect,
Stand, trampling on who trampled—prostrate now!"
So, with my other fool-foe: I was fain
Let the boy touch me with the buttoned foil,
And him the infection gains, he too must needs
Catch up the butcher's cleaver. Be it so!
Since play turns earnest, here's my serious fence.
He loves you; he demands your love: both know
What love means in my language. Love him then!
Pursuant to a pact, love pays my debt:
Therefore, deliver me from him, thereby
Likewise delivering from me yourself!
For, hesitate—much more, refuse consent—
I tell the whole truth to your husband. Flat
Cards lie on table, in our gamester-phrase!
Consent—you stop my mouth, the only way.'

"I did well, trusting instinct: knew your hand
Had never joined with his in fellowship
Over this pact of infamy. You known—
As he was known through every nerve of me.
Therefore I '*stopped his mouth the only way*'
But *my* way! none was left for you, my friend—
The loyal—near, the loved one! No—no—no!
Threaten? Chastise? The coward would but quail.
Conquer who can, the cunning of the snake!
Stamp out his slimy strength from tail to head,
And still you leave vibration of the tongue.
His malice had redoubled—not on me
Who, myself, choose my own refining fire—
But on poor unsuspicious innocence;
And,—victim,—to turn executioner
Also—that feat effected, forky tongue
Had done indeed its office! Once snake's '*mouth*'
Thus '*open*'—how could mortal '*stop it*'?"

"So!"

A tiger-flash—yell, spring, and scream: halloo!
Death's out and on him, has and holds him—ugh!
But *ne trucidet coram populo*
Juvenis senem! Right the Horatian rule:
There, see how soon a quiet comes to pass!

VIII.

The youth is somehow by the lady's side.
His right-hand grasps her right-hand once again.
Both gaze on the dead body. Hers the word.

"And that was good but useless. Had I lived
The danger was to dread: but, dying now—
Himself would hardly become talkative,
Since talk no more means torture. Fools—what fools
These wicked men are! Had I borne four years,
Four years of weeks and months and days and nights,
Inured me to the consciousness of life
Coiled round by his life, with the tongue to ply,—
But that I bore about me, for prompt use
At urgent need, the thing that '*stops the mouth*'
And stays the venom? Since such need was now
Or never,—how should use not follow need!
Bear witness for me, I withdraw from life
By virtue of the license—warrant, say,
That blackens yet this Album—white again,
Thanks still to my one friend who tears the page!
Now, let me write the line of supplement,
As counseled by my foe there: '*each a line!*'"

And she does falteringly write to end.

'*I die now through the villain who lies dead,*
Righteously slain. He would have outraged me,
So, my defender slew him. God protect
The right! Where wrong lay, I bear witness now.
Let man believe me, whose last breath is spent
In blessing my defender from my soul!'

And so ends the Inn Album.

As she dies,
Begins outside a voice that sounds like song,
And is indeed half song though meant for speech
Muttered in time to motion—stir of heart
That unsubduably must bubble forth
To match the fawn-step as it mounts the stair.

"All's ended and all's over! Verdict found
'*Not guilty*'—prisoner forthwith set free,
Mid cheers the Court pretends to disregard!
Now Portia, now for Daniel, late severe,
At last appeased, benignant! '*This young man—*
Hem—has the young man's foibles but no fault.
He's virgin soil—a friend must cultivate.
I think no plant called 'love' grows wild—a friend
May introduce, and name the bloom, the fruit!'
Here somebody dares wave a handkerchief—
She'll want to hide her face with presently!
Good-by then! '*Cigno fedel, cigno fedel,*
Addio!' Now, was ever such mistake—
Ever such foolish ugly omen? Pshaw!
Wagner, beside! '*Amo te solo, te*
Solo amai!' That's worth fifty such!
But, mum, the grave face at the opened door!"

And so the good gay girl, with eyes and cheeks
Diamond and damask,—cheeks so white erewhile
Because of a vague fancy, idle fear
Chased on reflection!—pausing, taps discreet;
And then, to give herself a countenance,
Before she comes upon the pair inside,
Loud—the oft-quoted, long-laughed-over line—
"'*Hail, calm acclivity, salubrious spot!*'
Open the door!"

No: let the curtain fall!

THE MEANEST THIEF ON RECORD.

A Boston paper says that a prominent Massachusetts manufacturer, who has long been noted for his generous gifts to religious and benevolent enterprises, but who has more recently gained considerable notoriety as a forger, not long since was called upon by a clergyman who was securing pledges for the building fund of a new church. After presenting his case he was told to call upon another gentleman, with the promise that the manufacturer would then do as well as he could. The clergyman did so, secured a check for $1,000, and returned to the office of the manufacturer, who considered the matter some time and then said: "I can't give you $1,000, but I tell you what I will do. I will give you a check for $1,000 for the check you have." The proposal was accepted, the new check proved worthless, and the enterprise suffered the loss.

DRY GOODS.

Unprecedented Reduction ! !

Rodgers & Orr Brothers,

183, 185, 187 8th Av.,

Between 19th and 20th Sts.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS in EVERY DEPARTMENT. EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS. LARGE and COMPLETE STOCK to select from. UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS in SUITS, CLOAKS, SHAWLS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS, LINENS, and HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Special Reductions.

LADIES' SUITS.

500 RICH POPLIN SUITS, $5 95, $6 95, $7 50; NOT the COST of MATERIAL.

375 MAGNIFICENTLY TRIMMED SUITS in the NEW CLOTH EFFECTS; BROWNS, NAVY BLUE, PLUM, at $8 50, $10 50, $12 50; worth $5 to $8 each, more.

LADIES' CASHMERE SUITS in the NEW SHADES, RICHLY TRIMMED; EXACT DUPLICATES of IMPORTED, $13 50, $15 50, $17 50; ABOUT the COST of the MATERIAL.

LADIES' CAMEL HAIR SUITS at $15, $18; worth to duplicate, $7 each, more.

LADIES' SPITZBERGEN, SNOW-FLAKE, and CAMEL'S HAIR SUITS, with RICH SILK COMBINATIONS, at $20, $25, $28; formerly $30, $40, $50.

BLACK SUITS.

LADIES' RICH BLACK MOHAIR SUITS, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, $10 50 to $15.

LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE SUITS, $13 50, $15 50, $17 50, VERY RICHLY TRIMMED and WELL MADE, FORTY-FIVE per cent. REDUCTION.

SILK SUITS.

A SPECIALTY—LADIES who STUDY their OWN INTERESTS should SEE OUR RICH SUITS, in ALL COLORS, COPIED from our LATEST IMPORTED NOVELTIES, at ABOUT ONE-THIRD their COST.

RICH BLACK SILK SUITS, $38 50, $40, $42 50; worth $10 to $15 each more.

LADIES' VERY RICH, MAGNIFICENT QUALITY, LYONS SILK SUITS ONLY $45, $55, $65; worth to duplicate $20 to $25 each more.

WEDDING and MOURNING OUTFITS a SPECIALTY.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

The LARGEST, RICHEST, and MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of CLOAKS in this City at RUINOUS PRICES.

LADIES' SACQUES, $3, $3 25, $3 50; not the cost of the cloth.

LADIES' SACQUES, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, WARRANTED ALL WOOL BEAVER CLOTH, $4 50, $5 50, $6 50, $7 50, full FORTY-FIVE per cent. BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

SPECIAL and UNPRECEDENTED.

1,500 CLOAKS at FIFTY-FIVE per cent. REDUCTION. The BALANCE of a LARGE IMPORTER'S STOCK bought during the week for cash.

The RICHEST FRENCH CLOAKS, DOLMANS, in the NEWEST STYLES; REAL NOVELTIES; ONLY $12, $15, $18, formerly $25, $28, and $32.

LADIES should NOT FAIL to SEE our RICH IMPORTED NOVELTIES at such LOW PRICES.

EMBROIDERED DAMASSE CLOAKS at LOW PRICES.

SHAWLS. SHAWLS.

RICH SHAWLS at $3; formerly at $5 50.

Lot of LADIES' SHAWLS, in the NEW FALL SHADES, at $3 50, $3 75, $4 25. EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

Real Paisley Shawls.

Real Broche Shawls.

Real Delhi Shawls.

EXTREMELY LOW.

DRESS GOODS! SILKS! SILKS!

The LARGEST STOCK of DRESS GOODS at LOW PRICES EVER OFFERED in this City.

50 pieces BLACK LUSTRENE SILK at 45c., 55c., 65c.

50 pieces BLACK SILK, SUBLIME QUALITY, 77c., 89c., 98c.; THIRTY-THREE per cent. BELOW last week's prices.

150 pieces RICH BLACK LYONS SILK, ELEGANT LUSTRE; HEAVY CORDED and SATIN FACE, at $1 30, $1 50, $1 75; worth fully 50c. to 75c. per yard more.

100 pieces RICH COLORED SILK at $1 25, $1 50. MAGNIFICENT QUALITIES from auction.

1 case ALPACA POPLIN, 25c.; formerly 35c.

1 case MOHAIR ALPACA, 31c.; formerly 50c.

1 case MANCHESTER POPLIN in the NEW RICH CLOTH SHADES, VERY DESIRABLE; ONLY 23c.

2 cases CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, 20c., 25c.; formerly 40c., 50c.

BLACK GOODS

50 pieces CASHMERE, 40c., 50c., 60c.

55 pieces LUPINE'S SUBLIME QUALITY, from auction, ONLY 78c., 85c., 95c.

1 case LUPINE'S MERINO, 88c., formerly $1 25. EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION.

BLANKETS FROM AUCTION.

$3 50, $4 50, $5 50; ABOUT THE COST OF MANUFACTURE.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

LACE CURTAINS.

TABLE LINENS, 37c.; worth 55c.

TOWELS, $1 20 per dozen; formerly $2 25.

NAPKINS, 75c per dozen; formerly $1 50.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

500 dozen CHEMISES, DRAWERS, NIGHT-GOWNS, &c., slightly soiled, at FIFTY-NINE per cent. REDUCTION.

1,000 dozen CORSETS—"RODGERS & ORR BROS'." OWN—at $1; worth $1 75.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR

OF ALL KINDS, SPECIALLY CHEAP.

FLANNELS FROM AUCTION.

CANTON FLANNEL, 8c., 10c., 12c.

WHITE WOVE FLANNEL, 20c., 25c., 30c.

RED TWILL MEDICATED FLANNEL, for RHEUMATISM, ONLY 37c.; formerly 62½c.

WE INVITE ALL to OUR GREAT SPECIAL SALE of

Latest Novelties.

KNOWING that we have SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to OFFER, the public MUST APPRECIATE our endeavors to BREAK DOWN HIGH PRICES. A CALL of INSPECTION MUST CONVINCE the most skeptical that what WE SAY WE DO; and by giving us a call all are sure to go away SATISFIED and SECURE GREAT BARGAINS, and sure to return again. NO URGING TO PURCHASE. STRICTLY ONE PRICE. ALL GOODS are WARRANTED as represented, else the money refunded. GOODS SENT TO ALL PARTS, C. O. D. STRANGERS should favor us with a CALL of INSPECTION and COMPARISON of PRICES.

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CORNER OF CHRYSTIE,

Having made still greater reductions in the prices of their goods, are now offering

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All the NEW CLOTH SHADES in PRUNE, CIEL, TURCO, SEAL BROWN, SMOKE AND MARRON-PONCE at $1 10 and upward.

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Ladies' Colored and Black Suits.........$8 00

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MINK SETS $18, worth $25.

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IN GRAY AND MIXED PLAIDS, STRIPES, AND CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH.

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BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND BOSTON. STONINGTON LINE, FOR PROVIDENCE, NEWPORT, AND BOSTON. The elegant steamers RHODE ISLAND, NARRAGANSETT, and STONINGTON leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., daily, (except Sundays,) at 4:30 P. M. Through tickets to principal New-England points at railroad depots and ticket offices. State-rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.

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Friday, 26th...2:00 P. M.	Friday, 26th...7:00 A. M.
Saturday, 27th...2:00 P. M.	Saturday, 27th...7:00 A. M.
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FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PROPOSALS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Sealed proposals will be received by the School Trustees of the Twenty-third Ward, at the Hall of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1, 1875, and until 9:30 o'clock A. M. on said day, for the erection of a new school-house on Courtlandt av., near 3d av., Mott Haven.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Superintendent of School Buildings, No. 146 Grand st., third floor.

Proposals must state the estimate for each branch of the work separately, and be indorsed "Proposal for Mason-work," "Proposal for Carpenter-work," "Proposal for Painting."

Two responsible and approved sureties will be required from each successful bidder. Proposals will not be considered unless sureties are named. The Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals submitted.

N. S. KING, M. D.,
WILLIAM HOGG,
ALONZO CARR,
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Board of School Trustees Twenty-third Ward.

Dated New-York, Nov. 13, 1875.

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HORTON'S ICE CREAM

is made from PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM, and the public is fast discovering the fact, as they compare it with others' make, not made from Pure Cream.

Our sales exceed those of any other establishment of the kind in the world, and almost equal those of all the New-York dealers combined. We are thus enabled to supply a better article at a lower figure than any other establishment.

CHURCHES, FAIRS, and Charitable Institutions using large quantities,

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FAMILIES using one Gallon,

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CHARLOTTE RUSSE, rich and delicious,

72 Cents per Dozen, or 50 Cents per Quart.

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WILL CONTINUE THE SALE OF

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AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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AND GOOD QUALITIES AT LOWER FIGURES.

ALSO

full lines of COLORED SILKS at $1 and $1 25 and upward.

LADIES' SUITS AND OVERDRESSES.

A LARGE LOT OF OVERDRESSES IN ALL THE LEADING POPULAR MATERIALS at $8, $9 50, $10, $11 50, $13, $14, $15, $18, $19 50.

FRENCH, GERMAN, ENGLISH, AND AMERICAN WALKING JACKETS AT $9, $10, $11, $12, $14, $16, $20.

BLACK SILK SUITS AT $40, $50, and $60.

BLACK SILK DRESS, WITH CAMEL'S HAIR OVERDRESS, $65 FOR THE SUIT.

SAME, WITH BLACK CASHMERE OVERDRESS, $55 FOR THE SUIT.

CAMEL'S HAIR SUITS, complete, and BLACK CASHMERE SUITS, at $30.

ALL TRIMMED IN THE NEWEST STYLES.

ALSO,

MISSES' AND BOYS' SUITS, FROM TWO YEARS OLD UPWARD, AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

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A full line of ALASKA and SHETLAND SEAL SACQUES from 24 to 50 inch.

Full size SEAL SACQUES, $92, $98, and $110.

Fine ALASKA SEAL MUFF and BOA, $18, $20, and $22.

Good MINK, MUFF, and BOA, $18 to $20.

Choice BLACK MARTEN MUFF and BOA, $12 to $15.

Handsome BLACK LYNX MUFF and BOA, $15, worth $20.

Fur lined SACQUES and CIRCULARS at POPULAR PRICES.

FUR TRIMMINGS, in GREAT VARIETY, from 50 cents to $12 a yard.

ELEGANT AND IMMENSE STOCK OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FINE UNDERWEAR CLOSING OUT

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ALL THE FASHIONABLE STYLES AND SHADES OF

CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH

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AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

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IN GREAT VARIETY, FROM A $1,000 INDIA, TO A $2 WRAP.

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, COMFORTERS, AND ALL THE BEST QUALITIES OF HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS AND DOMESTICS IN COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT SATISFACTORY PRICES.

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THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

NO. 12 EAST 23D ST., FRONTING ON MADISON SQUARE.—A superbly-furnished and ventilated second floor, (private bath,) with strictly first-class private table; prices moderate; four elegant rooms on floor, closets, &c.; no applicants but those of highest respectability entertained; each apartment as separate and distinct as one's own house, and everything for the comfort of the occupant.

A PRIVATE FAMILY RESIDING ON 5TH av., near Windsor Hotel, will rent an entire floor, with private parlor and table, to a first-class family willing to pay a reasonable price for a good home; first-class references given and required. Apply at No. 607 5th av., or address Box No. 2,793 Post Office.

MADISON AV., NEAR 30TH ST.—HOUSE newly painted and elegantly furnished; the parlors, second and third floors to let, together or separately, with private table. Address Superior Accommodations, Box No. 206 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A PRIVATE FAMILY OF TWO ADULTS will let the second floor, handsomely furnished, or more if desired, with excellent German board, to a party who is willing to pay the actual cost for superior accommodations; references. Call at No. 145 West 47th st., near 6th av.

FIFTH AV., NO. 341.—MRS. SEAVER WILL rent a very desirable suite of apartments, including private bath, to families, with private table, or to gentlemen, with breakfast.

FURNISHED FLOORS.—THREE, FOUR, AND five rooms, with private tables, if desired, in all choice locations; prices low. Apply for correct information to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

ONE SECOND FLOOR TO RENT, WITH or without private table; two pleasant rooms on fourth floor, with board; unexceptionable references; No. 29 West 17th st.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH ST.—TWO HANDSOME suites of rooms on first and second floor, with or without private table; terms low to suitable parties; also upper rooms; references.

SECOND-STORY FRONT ROOMS TO RENT, with board; also other rooms, en suite or singly; references exchanged. Apply at Nos. 106 and 108 East 23d st.

FORTY-SECOND ST., NO. 213, NEAR BROADWAY.—A refined private family offers a home of comfort and elegance to one or two families or single gentlemen at moderate rates; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208, MADISON PARK.—Second floor, handsomely furnished, with or without private table; also parlor and bedroom and one single room. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 334 WEST 23D ST.—A FINE LARGE second story front alcove room, with first-class board, in private family; all conveniences; references exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RENT A FEW rooms containing all conveniences, and with first-class board, from $6 to $9 per week; references. No. 214 West 11th st., corner Waverley place.

NO. 104 MADISON AV.—SUITS OF NEWLY-furnished rooms to rent, second story, front, with or without board, in small family.

NO. 112 MADISON AV.—BOARD, WITH FRONT room, third story, with Plimpton bedstead; references.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS for families and gentlemen, with board at moderate prices.

NO. 18 WEST 21ST ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, second floor, front, with or without board; references exchanged.

TO RENT—WITH BOARD, BY A PRIVATE FAMily, a large, sunny, front room on second story, at Summer prices. No. 280 4th av.

FIFTH AV., NO. 483.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, with or without private table; small family; terms very moderate; references.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 36, EAST.—A handsome suite of rooms on second floor; private table if desired; one room on fourth floor; references.

NO. 47 EAST 28TH ST.—LARGE SECOND AND third floor rooms, also hall room, to let, with board, to gentleman and wife and single gentleman.

NO. 49 EAST 21ST ST.—ONE LARGE HALL room on fourth floor, with first-class board; references.

NO. 8 EAST 9TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—ONE handsomely furnished suite of rooms to let, with or without private table; references.

ADJOINING GRAND HOTEL.—ROOMS FOR gentlemen, with or without board; reference exchanged. No. 36 West 31st st.

MRS. CAMP AND MISS ANDREWS OFFER one suite and one single room, with board. No. 1 West 38th st.

NO. 46 WEST 51ST ST. AND NO. 29 EAST 49TH ST.—Double and single rooms; superior table board; house thoroughly first-class; references.

NO. 19 WEST 30TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished fourth floor rooms, high ceilings, without board, for gentlemen of refinement only.

35TH ST., NO. 109 EAST. Desirable rooms to let, with board.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

FIFTH AV., NO. 45, BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.

Spacious suite of newly painted and furnished apartments on parlor floor, with or without private table; references exchanged.

FEW DOORS FROM FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

Pleasant rooms and board. No. 44 West 24th st. Location most central; terms moderate.

NO. 160 2D AV.—A PRIVATE FAMILY OCcupying first-class house, would let a large, pleasant, nicely-furnished front room, with bedroom and private bath-room attached, with every convenience; breakfast if desired.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., NO. 67, BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—To let to a party of adults, an unusually handsome upper floor, with a first-class private table only; house and appointments unexceptionable; references given and required.

SUPERIOR ROOMS, WITH BOARD, FOR families; second floor room, southern exposure; rooms for gentlemen; large room with grate and closet, fourth floor. No. 110 West 45th st.

NO. 31 WEST 10TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A private family have a handsome suite of apartments, with private table or breakfast only; highest references required.

NO. 227 EAST 12TH ST., BETWEEN 2D and 3d avs.—Nicely furnished single and double rooms, with excellent board, in a French Family; references required.

NO. 26 WEST 16TH ST.—BRIGHT, SPACIOUS, front, third floor rooms; also smaller; newly furnished; table and appointments first-class; house 28 feet wide; references required.

MOST BEAUTIFUL PRIVATE APARTMENTS on 5th av., near 24th st.; private table only. Address A. F., Box No. 301 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FAMILIES WISHING FIRST-CLASS ACcommodations, private table if desired, call at No. 303 West 29th st., one block from elevated railroad and stage.

HOUSEHOLDERS HAVING VACANCIES for boarders, or rooms without board, please send description and prices to the BOARDERS' DIRECTORY, 737 Broadway. Established 1857. Boarders invited.

NO. 17 EAST 31ST ST., BETWEEN MADISON AND 5TH AVS.—Elegant suite of rooms, newly and handsomely furnished; private table only; highest reference.

NO. 30 EAST 22D ST.—TO LET, WITH board, handsomely-furnished third floor, en suite or singly; second and fourth floor front rooms; references given and required.

YOUNG MEN CAN HAVE GOOD BOARD and rooms for $4 per week; also two young ladies can be accommodated at $3 50. No. 1,925 1st av., corner 73d st.

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN DESIRING A pleasant room, with board and home comforts, may address B., Box No. 305, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

PARTIES WISHING TO MAKE PERMANENT arrangements for the Winter will find pleasant rooms, with good board, at No. 23 Lafayette place. Reference exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351—SECOND FLOOR, HANDsomely furnished, with board, or to gentlemen without board; terms moderate.

NO. 35 WEST 23D ST.—ONE LARGE FRONT room to let to gentlemen; also hall room; breakfast if desired.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., NEAR BROADWAY, CENTRAL LOCATION.—To let, with board, large sunny room, second floor. No. 130 West 34th st.

BOARDING.—PLEASANT ROOMS MAY BE HAD, with board, at No. 48 East 21st st.; location unexceptionable.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV., with board, handsomely furnished rooms, en suite or singly; house and table first class.

NO. 4 EAST 20TH ST.—HANDSOMELY FURnished rooms, with board; house and table first class; references exchanged. Mrs. J. T. COOKS.

AN ELEGANT SUITE OF ROOMS ON THE second floor, at No. 27 West 39th st., with or without private table.

NO. 27 WEST 38TH ST.—TWO FRONT ROOMS, southern exposure, to rent, with board; two single rooms.

FIFTH AV., NO. 391.—ONE HANDSOMELY furnished suite of apartments, with private table and first-class appointments.

NO. 23 EAST 24TH ST., NEAR MADISON AV.—To let, in a private family, a large furnished front room; southern exposure; breakfast if required.

MRS. R. H. JENKINS OFFERS AN ELEGANT suite of rooms, or would let separately, with board, at No. 178 Madison av.

NO. 13 PARK AV.

A neatly furnished and very pleasant front room to let, with board; references.

TWO HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS on first and second floors, with board; references exchanged. No. 104 East 23d st.

NO. 51 EAST 21ST ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS TO rent, with first-class table; references exchanged.

NO. 250 MADISON AV.—PARLOR FLOOR TO rent, with private table; sunny exposure.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED rooms, second and third floors. No. 119 East 23d st.

NO. 29 WEST 21ST ST.—TWO DESIRABLE hall rooms, with board for gentlemen; references.

TWO LARGE ROOMS TO LET, WITH board, at No. 7 West Washington place.

NO. 100 EAST 23D ST.—ROOMS TO LET with board, singly or en suite.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO LET—UNTIL APRIL 15 TO A SINGLE GENTLEman, two well-furnished rooms, with dressing room connecting; rent, $40 and $30 a month, without board; references required. No. 34 East 19th st., between Broadway and 4th av., in a private house.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED PARLOR AND bedroom; first-class neighborhood; gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen; gas and fire; without board; $15 per week. No. 320 West 40th st.

NEAR THE ST. CLOUD HOTEL.—TWO DEsirable elegantly-furnished apartments, second floor, in a first-class private house, with home comforts. No. 140 West 42d st.

NO. 31 EAST 24TH ST.—CHOICE ROOM, SECond floor front, furnished, to gentlemen; grate fire; southern exposure; fine, central location; private family; seen to-day.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED PARLOR and bed-room on first floor; also room on second and hall room for gentlemen; references. No. 14 East 28th st., between 5th and Madison avs.

NO. 33 WEST 23D ST.—A FINE SUITE OF rooms for gentlemen, without board, in private family.

NO. 18 WEST 25TH ST.—TO LET, FURNISHED rooms, without board, two very desirable ones on second floor, one on third, and two on fourth.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent; private family; references exchanged. No. 118 West 45th st.

A NUMBER OF WELL-FURNISHED rooms, with southern exposure, to rent at No. 14 West 27th st., opposite the Coleman House.

NO. 18 WEST 25TH ST.—FURNISHED APARTments to let, without board, near 5th av. and Broadway.

TO LET—FURNISHED, A SUNNY HALL ROOM ON first floor, with large closet and gas, in private family. No. 112 West 17th st.

NO. 41 WEST 9TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms to let; desirable location.

BOARD WANTED.

$15 A WEEK FOR ONE YEAR.

A single gentleman wants a good-sized second-story front room, with alcove, grate fire, gas, and board in a quiet respectable family, where the comforts of a home may be obtained; location between 22d and 42d sts. and between Broadway and Madison av.; no boarding-house keepers need answer this advertisement. Address for three days, with particulars, HOME COMFORT, Station D.

PERMANENT BOARD WANTED IN A strictly private family, owning its own house, by a gentleman and wife; sitting-room, bath-room, and two bedrooms; absent from the City some portion of the season, but prefer to engage by the year; price, $3,000. Address, with particulars and references, APPLETON, Box No. 128 *Times* Office.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN OF REFINEMENT wishes room and board in a highly respectable private family where there are few or no other boarders; location between 14th and 50th sts., 4th and 6th avs. Address STOCKWELL, Box No. 292 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

BOARD WANTED—FOR GENTLEMAN, WIFE, and daughter; front room and bedroom connecting; price, $25 per week, fire and gas included; room heated by grate or stove. Address BOARD, Box No. 264 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

BOARD WANTED—FROM DEC. 1, FOR A VERY very desirable family of six persons, adults, in a location near 14th st. and 2d av.; references. Address R. McMURRAY, M. D., No. 192 2d av.

WINTER RESORTS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU, N. P., BAHAMAS.—Now open; the most delightful climate in the world; steamers will leave Savannah, Ga., every ten days and make the trip in two days. For particulars, address JAMES LIDGERWOOD, 758 Broadway.

SPENCER HOUSE, ST. MARYS, GA., OPPOsite Fernandina, Fla., is now open; no healthier place can be found to escape the northern Winter. For circular, address S. A. SPENCER, 399 6th av., New-York.

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QUEEN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.

ASSETS IN UNITED STATES,

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OFFICE, PARK BANK BUILDING,

Nos. 214 and 216 Broadway, New-York.

WILLIAM H. ROSS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS.

CARD.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

No. 5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next to Delmonico's.

BROOKLYN BRANCH, Nos. 102, 104, and 106 Court st., near State.

This CELEBRATED MUSIC SCHOOL, the first organized and only CHARTERED CONSERVATORY of MUSIC in America, offers superior advantages to pupils in all branches of vocal and instrumental music, from the first beginning to the finished artist. Also harmony and composition, elocution, drawing and painting, and modern languages.

N. B.—The CONSERVATORY in NEW-YORK, (NOW LOCATED only at No. 5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next door to Delmonico's,) is entirely separate and distinct from other institutions, which imitate its name and methods, evidently with the view of obtaining patronage thereby.

MAX MARETZEK, the operatic director; EDWARD RICHARD, and CHARLES MOLLENHAUER, the artist musicians; GEORGE W. MORGAN, the renowned organist; Signor G. ROMANO, J. LEWENBERG, Signor G. CAREY, GEORGE W. COLBY, A. J. GONZALES, W. F. MILLS, Signor G. Morosini, August Stephens, Theodore Moelling, Charles Wels, Gustave Wessen, August Arnold, G. R. de la Baza, Signor A. Ardavani, G. Carpincello, Mark Hallam, Signor Vincenzo Morino, Philip Laurence, and a large corps of the ablest professors in the country are engaged at the New-York Conservatory and Brooklyn Branch.

TERMS—CLASSES OF THREE PUPILS, $10 per quarter. CLASSES OF TWO PUPILS, $15 per quarter. STRICTLY PRIVATE Lessons, $30 per quarter. SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS open daily from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

All entertainments FREE to patrons.

The celebrated Arion Pianos are used in the School.

PARK THEATRE. NO FREE LIST.

In consequence of the approaching REGULAR SEASON Mr. Stuart begs to announce the SPEEDY CLOSE OF THE FALL SEASON, and the LAST WEEK BUT TWO LAST WEEK BUT TWO of the MIGHTY DOLLAR and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE, FOR THE PAST TWELVE WEEKS conceded on all sides THE POPULAR ATTRACTION OF THE METROPOLIS.

80TH PERFORMANCE MONDAY.

EVENING AT 8. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.

Box-sheet now open for remaining nights of MIGHTY DOLLAR. Seats secured four weeks in advance.

FRIDAY, DEC. 3, BENEFIT OF Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE, when she will give for the nineteenth time her inimitable performance of Mrs. GEN. GILFLORY. Box-sheet now open.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30, 1875, at 8 P. M. GRAND GALA PERFORMANCE in aid of the GERMAN HOSPITAL, on which occasion BOIELDIEU'S ROMANTIC OPERA, in three acts, LA DAME BLANCHE, will be performed with Mr. THEODORE WACHTEL IN HIS GREAT ROLE OF GEORGE BROWN. Miss Pappenheim, Miss Kuster, Mr. Fassbender, Mr. Milder, Mr. Robbeck, &c., in the cast. Grand chorus and grand orchestra.

DIRECTOR..........AD. NEUENDORFF

Mr. Theodore Wachtel and Mr. Ad. Neuendorff have kindly offered TO PLACE THE ENTIRE GROSS RECEIPTS OF THE ABOVE PERFORMANCE AT THE DISPOSAL OF THE GERMAN HOSPITAL FOR THE ERECTION OF THE SURGICAL PAVILION now in process of construction.

Proscenium and other boxes and seats can be secured at CARL H. SCHULTZ'S, No. 860 Broadway, corner 17th st.

EAGLE THEATRE, BROADWAY and 33d st.

Mr. JOSH HART..........Proprietor and Manager.

Reappearance of the Queen of English Opera, MISS JULIA MATHEWS, MISS JULIA MATHEWS, MISS JULIA MATHEWS.

Miss MATHEWS will appear as JENNY LIND in the very successful musical farce of JENNY LIND.

The entire company of favorite star artists in a new melange of acts, songs, sketches, farces, &c., &c.

MR. G. H. MACDERMOTT, the unequaled comedian and vocalist, in a new collection of original comic songs. Ricker, Barney, Wild, Schoolcraft, Coes, Kernell, Bradley, Walters, Morton, Weaner, Franklin, and 100 others.

To conclude every evening and matinée, with the Oriental spectacular Pantomime of KIM—————KA; KIM—————KA; Or, THE ADVENTURES OF AN AERONAUT. SCENERY BY Mr. MATT MORGAN. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

THIRD AVENUE THEATRE.

Between 30th and 31st sts. EVERY EVENING at 8 o'clock. WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES at 2 o'clock. J. W. McAndrews, French Twin Sisters, H. T. Mudge, Bobby and Alice Daly, Ella Sheldon. Concluding with UNCLE EPH'S DREAM.

Reserved seats, 75 cents; orchestra chairs, 50 cents; parquet, 25 cents.

LYRIC HALL, 6TH AV., RESERVOIR SQUARE.

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 4, at 8 o'clock. Mr. GEO. W. WOODWARD and Miss RACHEL J. WILBUR in DRAMATIC READINGS. Tickets, 50 cents.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.

Life up Town.	Ryman
The Four Tramps.	on the
Talent on a Bust.	School Question.

SEATS SECURED. MATINEE SATURDAY at 2.

STEINWAY HALL.

TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 30, at 8 o'clock. For the benefit of Mount Sinai Hospital. Mr. DE CORDOVA. Subject—"The Law in re Midge vs. Pidge." Tickets, 50 cents each; reserved seats, $1.

THE DANCE OF SOCIETY, BY WILLIAM B. DE GARMO, For sale at WM. A. POND & CO.'S, No. 547 Broadway.

CHOICE SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES AND Opera, six days in advance, at Theatre Ticket Office, Metropolitan Hotel.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,

No. 40 Washington Square, New-York City. (Location delightful and easy of access.) DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, Principal, prepares pupils of all ages for business or college. Thirty-third year. Now open.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE.

Central Park and 6th av. Boarding and Day School for Boys and Young Men of Seven to Twenty. New building unsurpassed for location, ventilation, interior arrangements. Prospectus sent on application.

LYON'S COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, No. 5 East 22d st., corner Broadway.

Steadfast patrons a fair test of a school. One-fourth of present patrons have been such five years or more. Only good boys desired. Many have entered.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

No. 252 Madison av., between 38th and 39th sts. School hours 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. The twenty-second annual circular contains the names of over twelve hundred pupils, present and past. Many of the latter are actively and prominently engaged in business or professional life, and are the references offered to the public. The circular (without the roll of pupils) is inserted in Trow's City Directory between pages 40 and 41.

FOR YOUNG LADIES BETWEEN FOURteen and eighteen; unsurpassed advantages of class study, under the best instructors, with free use of a rare library for reference, in a charming New-England home; unexceptionable references required. For circulars, address Box No. 84, Stockbridge, Mass.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$160 pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., for 20 weeks in this well-known Institution; advantages superior; number limited; open Sept. 14. Send for catalogue. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY.—Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Mathematics, Classics, rudimental and higher English Branches; Penmanship, $3 monthly; Ladies taught Book-keeping and Correspondence; private instruction.

PROF. TH. DELOUEST, NO. 1,147 BROADway, has opened French classes similar to those formerly held by him at Mercantile Library; ladies in the daytime, gentlemen in the evening; terms moderate; private lessons.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 1 Winthrop place, one block from N. Y. University, begins 39th year Sept. 13; primary, commercial, and classical departments. M. M. Hobby, B. S. Lassiter, Prins.

MRS. JONSON AND MISS JONES' ENGLISH, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies and children. No. 13 East 31st st.

D. S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, corner 42d st. and 6th av., opposite Reservoir Park. "Short lessons thoroughly mastered."

WINCHESTER INSTITUTE, CONN.—FOR both sexes; fits boys for college. JAMES COWLES, Principal.

THE IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN-on-Hudson, offers unusual advantages for boys. Reopens Sept. 14. ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

MISS GIBBONS' ENGLISH AND FRENCH school for girls, No. 111 West 44th st., reopens Sept. 22.

$250 A YEAR.—E. HINDS' INSTITUTE FOR twenty young boys. Hempsted, Long Island.

WILLIAM H. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, No. 1,214 Broadway.

TEACHERS.

A GENTLEMAN OF GREAT EXPERIENCE gives instruction on piano-forte, organ, harp, harmony, at pupils' residence; $10 per quarter; best references given. Address, with residence, INSTRUCTOR, Box No. 265 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

MRS. MITCHELL SUPPLIES SCHOOLS and families with reliable teachers, governesses, and tutors, resident or visiting; information given of good schools; French, German, and Italian spoken. Teachers' Bureau, No. 67 West 39th st.

A YOUNG LADY FROM NORTH OF Germany gives lessons for 30 cents to ladies. Address TEACHER, Box No. 308 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

PROF. C. DE LA VERGNE, TEACHER OF French, takes classes or single pupils. Address No. 30 West 27th st., New-York.

AMUSEMENTS.

Richard A. Proctor,

The DISTINGUISHED LECTURER and SCIENTIST, will give a course of FIVE LECTURES on ASTRONOMY at

STEINWAY HALL,

as follows:

Dec. 15—The Birth and Growth of Worlds.

Dec. 17—The Life and Death of Worlds.

Dec. 22—Other Worlds than Ours.

Jan. 5—Other Suns than Ours.

Jan. 7—The Great Mysteries of the Universe.

These Lectures will be BRILLIANTLY ILLUSTRATED with STEREOPTICON VIEWS.

Reserved seat tickets for the COURSE..........$3

Now on sale at the offices of the AMERICAN LITERARY BUREAU, room No. 20 Cooper Institute.

P. S.—This course will be given also at the BROOKLYN ACADEMY, Dec. 14, 16, 20, and Jan. 4 and 10. TICKETS now on sale at CHANDLER'S, Montague st., Brooklyn.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. WACHTEL.

LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON. WACHTEL GRAND OPERA.

Director..........AD. NEUENDORFF

MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 29, NINETEENTH SUBSCRIPTION NIGHT. Adam's romantic opera in three acts, THE POSTILLION OF LONJUMEAU.

THEODORE WACHTEL..........CHAPELOU

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 1, By general request, IL TROVATORE.

WACHTEL..........in his great role of..........MANRICO

FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 3. (Twentieth and last subscription night.) SATURDAY, Dec. 4, at 2 o'clock, GRAND MATINEE.

Scale of Prices: General admission, $1; reserved seats $2 and $3. Admission family circle, 50 cents; reserved seats do., 50 cents extra.

Seats can be secured at box-office of Academy of Music, Hotel Brunswick, and No. 114 Broadway.

MONDAY, Dec. 6, WACHTEL OPERA at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. DICKENS.

JARRETT & PALMER..........Lessees and Managers

EVENINGS WITH CHARLES DICKENS.

Engagement for this week only of the popular dramatic author and comedian, Mr.

GEO. FAWCETT ROWE,

who will give his renowned impersonation of the character of Wilkins Micawber, in Charles Dickens' charming Christmas story,

LITTLE EM'LY,

which will be produced with magnificent scenic effects, ingenious mechanical adjuncts, and powerful cast, embracing many of the more prominent members of Booth's Theatre dramatic company recently returned from an overwhelmingly successful provincial tour, including Mr. F. WARDE, Mr. WEAVER, Mr. LE CLERCQ, Miss ROSA RAND, Miss MARY WELLS, Miss HELEN TRACY, and Miss BESSIE DARLING.

Seats may be secured in advance.

MRS. EMMA WALLER is engaged and will appear on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 6, in her renowned part of MEG MERRILIES.

WALLACK'S. CASTE.

Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. LESTER WALLACK

Commences 8 o'clock. Terminates 10:40.

EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE, Robertson's most perfect work,

CASTE.

Characters by Messrs. H. J. MONTAGUE, HARRY BECKETT, C. A. STEVENSON, E. M. HOLLAND, Misses ADA DYAS, EFFIE GERMON, and Mme. PONISI.

In consequence of the BRILLIANT SUCCESS of CASTE, other NOVELTIES are for the present POSTPONED.

STEINWAY HALL. THEODORE THOMAS.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 2, AT 2. THEODORE THOMAS. SECOND FULL PUBLIC REHEARSAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 4, AT 8. SECOND SYMPHONY CONCERT.

Soloist: Mr. S. B. MILLS, Piano.

SYMPHONY, No. 2, C minor, op. 134 (new)....Reinecke

CONCERTSTUCK, op. 92 (first time)..........Schumann

Mr. S. B. MILLS and ORCHESTRA.

INTRODUCTION, FINALE, } "Tristan and Isolde"..........Wagner

SYMPHONY, No. 7, in A, op. 92..........Beethoven

PRICES OF ADMISSION AS USUAL. Reserved seats and tickets can be had on and after to-morrow, Monday, at the box office of Steinway Hall, at G. Schirmer, No. 701 Broadway, at No. 114 Broadway, and at No. 33 Union square.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The GRAND BAZAAR in aid of the medical and zenana work in China and India will be opened on MONDAY, Nov. 29, at 7 o'clock, in the Masonic Temple, 6th av., corner of 23d st. There will be addresses and music, and Japanese, Bulgarian, and Hindoo gentlemen will be present in their own costumes. The CENTENNIAL TEA PARTY will be presided over by ladies in the dress of 100 years ago, and the RELIC ROOM by young ladies in the dress of the same period. The TEA-SHIP NANCY and the Floral Temple will be among the attractions of the Fair.

Single admission, 25 cents. Season ticket, 50 cents.

BROOKLYN THEATRE.

Lessees and Managers..........Messrs. SHOOK & PALMER

EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK and at SATURDAY MATINEE, Reproduction of THE TWO ORPHANS, as played at The Union Square Theatre, New-York.

Box office open daily from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. 624 BROADWAY.

JOHN F. POOLE..........Manager

Reappearance of the beautiful and fearless gymnast, Mlle. LEONA DARE.

First appearance of the monarch of Banjoists, Mr. E. M. HALL.

Reappearance of Mr. WILLIAM COURTRIGHT, in "FLEWRY." The wonderful PONY CIRCUS, THE BEST COMPANY IN AMERICA. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2.

HEBREW CHARITY FAIR, IN AID OF THE MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL,

Will open at Gilmore's Garden on MONDAY EVENING, the 6th December next, at 7:30 o'clock.

E. B. HART, Chairman Executive Committee.

Season tickets are now ready and can be obtained of the undersigned. SAMUEL M. SCHAFER, Chairman Finance Committee, No. 15 Broad st.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

1776. "Cousin Jonathan Auld Folks" will give 1776. A Greate Concerte, under the auspices of Hope Society, WEDNESDAY EVENING, ye 1st dayes of December, A. D. 1875. Admission, 50 cents. Reserved seats, 75 cents. Tickets for sale at No. 33 Union square, and at the door on the evening.

SOCIETY OF LADIES AND GENTLEMEN FOR ELEGANT FRENCH CONVERSATION.—Meeting for teachers on SATURDAY; private lessons with a Parisian Professor. Address SOVORD, Box No. 297 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, No. 128 West 14th st., New-York.

Open daily, Sundays excepted, from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. MONDAYS and THURSDAYS free.

COL. MONSTERY'S SPARRING, FENCING, AND SHOOTING ACADEMY, NO. 619 6TH AV.—Boxing taught in twenty-four lessons. Importer and dealer in superior fencing apparatus and boxing gloves. Send for circular.

WINDSOR DRAMATIC CLUB IN AID NORTH-EASTERN DISPENSARY, Lexington av., Opera-house, MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 29, 1875.

PUPILS FITTED FOR THE STAGE BY A lady professional; terms very reasonable. Apply at No. 881 6th av., first floor.

FINE ARTS.

ART! ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE

BRILLIANT PAINTINGS

Now on exhibition AT THE MATHEWS GALLERY, NOS. 47 AND 49 LIBERTY ST.

To be sold at Auction, Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 1st and 2d, at 12 o'clock each day.

DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Auctioneer.

DANCING.

Allen Dodworth's Dancing School.

NO. 212 FIFTH AV.

Brooklyn Branch at No. 198 Washington st. Classes or private lessons for ladies, gentlemen, and children. For particulars send for a circular.

DE GARMO'S DANCING CLASSES, No. 55 West 33d st., between Broadway and 5th av.

MARBLE MANTELS.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

The largest manufacturers of low and half-low down grates for either hard or soft coal, or wood, with our celebrated dumping and shaking attachment.

Old grates altered to low, or half-low down andirons. Gas logs, screens, shovels, tongs, &c., in large variety, wholesale and retail. Send for catalogue and price list. Liberal discount to the trade.

CONOVER, WOOLLEY & CO., No. 368 Canal st., N. Y.

W. D. & A. S. NICHOLS' 250 ENTIRELY new designs marble, slate, and wood mantels. Manufactures iron cresting, stable fixtures, fence, grates, weather vanes, &c. Wholesale and retail. Send for catalogues, No. 73 Hudson st. opposite Worth st.

AT COST.—CLOSING OUT STOCK OF MARBLEized Mantels. Finest selection of Marble Mantels; all qualities; modern designs. Turning for the trade at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, West 51st st., between Broadway and 8th av.

MARBLE AND MARBLEIZED MANTELS, NEW DESIGNS, from $12 upward; also, monumental work at greatly reduced prices. Marble turning for the trade. A. KLABER, No. 134 East 18th st.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS, NO. 93 FULTON ST.—Special attention given to ordered work.

WINES, LIQUORS, &C.

SPARKLING BRANDY.

STEPHEN VON MOERS, No. 278 Pearl st., sole agent for the celebrated Liqueur Mousseuse of M. Durosier & Co.'s Cognac Crimant Imperiale.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY

MONDAY AND EVERY EVENING AT 8, grand revival, for a limited number of nights, of H. J. Byron's brilliant and immensely successful comedy,

OUR BOYS

the performance of which was interrupted, during its remarkable run at this theatre, to permit the appearance of Mr. EDWIN BOOTH, and which will now be presented with MR. JAMES LEWIS in his original part of PERKYN MIDDLEWICK, and THE GREAT ORIGINAL CAST, including MR. CHARLES FISHER, MR. BARRYMORE, MR. D. H. HARKINS, MRS. GILBERT, MISS JEFFREYS-LEWIS, MISS KATE HOLLAND, and MISS SYDNEY COWELL.

ACT I.—AT THE BUTTERMAN'S. Scene—Perkyn Middlewick's Country House. Our Boys arrive from Abroad.

ACT II.—AT THE BARONET'S. Scene—Drawing-room in Sir Geoffrey's. Our Boys and Our Girls made contrary to orders.

ACT III. Mrs. Patcham's three pair back. Our Boys in distress. Our Girls to the rescue. Lessons in Housekeeping—and Matrimony.

OUR BOYS MATINEE SATURDAY AT 1:30.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

A new Drama by the author of DIVORCE! Mr. DALY begs to announce that he has placed in active rehearsal, after many months of elaborate, costly, and minute prior preparation, an ENTIRELY NEW AND ORIGINAL DRAMA, in five acts, entitled,

PIQUE!

A PLAY OF TO-DAY!

By the author of DIVORCE, MAN AND WIFE, UNDER THE GAS-LIGHT, LEAH THE FORSAKEN, THE BIG BONANZA, HORIZON! ALIXE! FROU FROU! ARTICLE 47, MADELEINE MOREL, ROUND THE CLOCK, AND TWENTY COMPANION DRAMAS which have been retained in popular favor during thirteen years. The new play will be produced on TUESDAY EVENING, Dec. 14, with all those elegant scenic adornments, toilets of the period, which the fashion of the modern stage exacts, and with an unexceptionable distribution of characters.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. A CARD.

I regret the necessity of expressing the positive opinion that the health of Miss CLARA MORRIS is such as to render it absolutely impossible for her to appear on the stage again for a considerable period of time.

FORDYCE BARKER, M. D.

No. 85 Madison av., Nov. 27, 1875.

THEATRE COMIQUE. NO. 514 BROADWAY.

Mr. MATT MORGAN..........Manager

A DECIDED AND ENTHUSIASTIC SUCCESS OF Mr. MATT MORGAN'S CLASSIC TABLEAUX. Represented by Living Pictures. First time of the new Tableaux, entitled THE SHOWER OF GOLD. Second week of the following BEAUTIFUL LIVING PICTURES: THE BIRTH OF VENUS, CLEOPATRA BEFORE CÆSAR, PHRYNE BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL, THE SLAVE MERCHANT. The Living Statues of the SHAUGHRAUN, RIP VAN WINKLE, with the wonderful dogs, TATTERS and SNYDER.

First week of WAYNE and LOVELY.

ALL THE MAMMOTH COMPANY RETAINED.

Mr. JOLLY NASH,	Mr. JOHN ALLEN,
Mr. WM. BARRY,	Mr. C. L. STOUTE,
Miss JENNY HUGHES,	Miss VIRGINIA STICKNEY,
Miss NELLIE ST. JOHN,	Miss MINNIE C. GRAY,
Miss VIRGIE JACKSON,	Miss HANNAH BIRCH,

GORMAN and ROMER, SCANLON and CRONIN,

And the drama, DOMINICK O'DONNELL; Or, THE HIGHWAYMAN OF GAWN LAY. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

SHERIDAN SHOOK..........Proprietor

A. M. PALMER..........Manager

AN UNDOUBTED TRIUMPH. EVERY NIGHT, ROSE MICHEL, illustrated with the MOST ELABORATE AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY ever set upon a stage, and with a cast of UNEXAMPLED STRENGTH, including the following favorite names: Messrs. C. R. Thorne, Jr., Stuart Robson, Fred. Robinson, J. H. Stoddart, John Parselle, Eben Plympton, T. E. Morris, W. H. Wilder, and W. S. Quigley, and Miss Rose Eytinge, Fanny Morant, Nina Varian, (by kind permission of Lester Wallack,) and Augusta Raymond.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4, THIRD MATINEE OF ROSE MICHEL.

Seats secured two weeks in advance.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES, Concerts, and the Opera, six days in advance, at TYSON'S new Theatre Ticket-office, Windsor Hotel.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES, CONCERTS, AND THE OPERA, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.

French plays by the distinguished Parisian company. MONDAY, Nov. 29, last time of Octave Feuillet's drama, DALILA.

TUESDAY, Nov. 30, last time of Alex. Dumas' comedy, LA PRINCESSE GEORGES.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1, last time of Augier's comedy, NOS INTIMES. (Bosom Friends.)

THURSDAY—FECHTER in L'ABIME. (No Thoroughfare.)

SATURDAY at 1:30, GALA FECHTER MATINEE.

LYCEUM THEATRE. FECHTER.

THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 2, rentrée and first appearance in French drama of The world's representative emotional actor, MR. CHARLES FECHTER, In his own version of Charles Dickens' drama, NO THOROUGHFARE, (L'ABIME,) In which Mr. Fechter will enact RISCHENBACH, (Jules Obenreizer,) of which he was the original representative in English.

CHICKERING HALL. VON BULOW.

LAST WEEK. GRAND MUSICAL SOIREES. Engagement of Miss EMMA THURSBY, Miss LIZZIE CRONYN, Mr. A. E. STODDARD, Messrs. DAMROSCH, MATZKA, BERGNER, and MOLLENHAUER.

PROGRAMME FOR MONDAY.

Mozart's Quartet in G minor.

Mozart's "Non Paventa," Miss Thursby.

J. S. Bach's Fantasie, Chromatique, and Fugue.

G. Handel, Suite in D minor.

G. Handel, "Sit'amo o Cara," Miss Thursby.

L. V. Beethoven, Grand Trio, Opus 70, No. 2, in G flat.

W. K. BASSFORD..........Accompanist

WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, LAST NIGHTS. SATURDAY, GRAND MATINEE AT 2. ADMISSION ONE DOLLAR.

Reserved seats, $2. Seats at Schuberth's music store, No. 23 Union square, and No. 114 Broadway.

CHICKERING PIANOS are used by VON BULOW.

COLOSSEUM,

BROADWAY AND 35TH ST.

THE SIEGE OF PARIS

May be seen from 10 to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. Admission 50 cents. The LARGEST AND FINEST OIL PAINTING in America, covering 20,000 SQUARE FEET of canvas. Bring opera or field glasses.

"ELIJAH," MENDELSSOHN GRAND ORATORIO, STEINWAY HALL, MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, with the following array of artists:

Miss EMILY BUTMAN..........Soprano

Miss ANNA DRASDIL..........Contralto

Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON..........Tenor

Mr. A. SOHST..........Baritone

Mr. CARYL FLORIO..........Organist

Mr. GEORGE F. BRISTOW..........Musical Director

GRAND COMBINED CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA OF THE CENTENNIAL CHORAL UNION.

Tickets, $1; reserved seats, 50 cents extra. For sale at Steinway Hall, No. 114 Broadway, No. 701 Broadway, No. 861 Broadway, No. 1,164 Broadway, No. 29 Union square, and No. 33 Union square.

PARISIAN VARIETIES. 16th st. and Broadway.

TEMPLE OF SENSATIONS. Evenings, 8 o'clock. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Matinées, 2 o'clock. ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME. Bed-room Troubles, New Ballets, New Sketches, New Dances, New Faces. MELANGE DE FASCINATION. 40 artists in a grand pot pourri of Song, Dance, Musical, Gymnastic, Dramatic Varieties. A New Sensational satire—VASSAR OUTDONE.

QUARTETS NOW FORMING FOR THE study of CHURCH MUSIC at the NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, No. 5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next to Delmonico's.

BILLIARDS.

AMERICAN STANDARD BEVEL BILLIARD-TAbles, with Delaney's wire cushions, solely used in all championship and match games; second-hand tables at great bargains. W. H. GRIFFITH & CO., 40 Vesey st.

MUSICAL.

WATERS' CONCERTO ORGANS CANNOT be excelled in tone or beauty. They defy competition. The concerto stop is a fine imitation of the human voice. Prices extremely low for cash, or part cash and balance in small monthly payments, or for rent at low prices. Second-hand pianos and organs at great bargains. Warerooms, No. 481 Broadway, New-York. HORACE WATERS & SONS.

A—FOR RENT—UPRIGHT, SQUARE, AND GRAND pianos of our own make; also, for sale and rent, a number of fine second-hand pianos, in perfect order. WILLIAM KNABE & CO., No. 112 5th av., above 16th st.

A LADY TEACHER HAVING YEARS OF experience and a stranger in the City gives lessons on the piano, *one month free*; afterward moderate terms. Address MUSICIAN, No. 472 West 22d st.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during last week numbered 1,682.

The Post Office deposits of the last week were as follows: Nov. 22, $9,700; 23d, $9,300; 24th, $12,300; 27th, $19,700; total, $50,000.

Annie Thomas, aged twenty-three, who resides in Harlem, attempted to commit suicide yesterday by taking Paris green, and was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

Christina Blair, aged five years, of No. 246 West Nineteenth street, fell from a second story window yesterday morning, and received injuries which it is believed will prove fatal.

Walter Andrews, aged twenty-five, of No. 38 Sixth street, Brooklyn, fell through the hatchway of the building No. 375 Pearl street a distance of four stories, yesterday, and was seriously injured.

Yesterday, William Sexton, aged thirty-five, of No. 350 Greenwich street, while at work in the bonded warehouse, No. 397 Greenwich street, was seriously injured by a crate of crockery falling on him.

William H. Small, aged forty-eight, Captain of a coal schooner lying at Seventy-ninth street, East River, while temporarily insane, jumped overboard yesterday afternoon. He was rescued from drowning by John Driscoll, one of the crew of the schooner.

Mrs. Frederika Riesman, a German woman, about twenty-six years of age, has been missing from her home, No. 61 Canal street, since last Thursday night, and the Police are searching for her. Her disappearance cannot be accounted for by her husband.

John Salt, aged fifty-eight, of No. 322 West Twenty-seventh street, was taken suddenly ill at Twenty-seventh street and Fifth avenue last evening and fell to the sidewalk. He was picked up and carried to the Hotel Brunswick, where he expired in a few minutes.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the week ending at noon yesterday 492 deaths, 432 births, and 138 marriages, showing an increase of forty-one deaths and one birth, and a decrease of twenty-six marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Isaac Harris, a fireman on board the steam-ship Glenardly, lying at Pier No. 47 East River, was stabbed in the shoulder blade by Julia Mannig during a quarrel at No. 325 Water street last evening, and was severely wounded. He was cared for at the Chambers Street Hospital and the woman was arrested.

A second session of the National Bowling Convention was held last evening, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, George Connover, of the Nassau Club, of Brooklyn, presiding. A special committee reported a constitution for the convention, which was adopted, after which the usual committees were appointed.

Coroner Woltman yesterday took the ante-mortem statement of Joseph Kenny, the gunsmith, accidentally shot on Friday night by his employer, Thomas Ralph, while cleaning a revolver at his workshop, No. 125 Worth street. Kenny stated that the shooting was accidental, and Mr. Ralph was admitted to bail.

A young man was arrested yesterday in the Post Office building for defacing the walls of the building. At the instance of Mr. McAfee, who has charge of the building, the man was discharged, but with the understanding that instances of this kind in the future would be punished to the full extent of the law.

The firm of Goodkind Brothers, wholesale liquor-dealers, No. 50 Broadway, yesterday made an assignment to Frederick Lewis for the benefit of their creditors. Mr. Mayer Goodkind also made a separate assignment to Mr. Lewis. The amount of the assets and liabilities is not yet known, no statement having been made by the firm.

The foreign mails of yesterday consisted of 47,420 letters, and 66 bags of papers. They were carried out as follows: Germanic, 19,745 letters, 30 bags of papers; Neckar, 19,450 letters, 21 bags of papers; Caledonia, 1,735 letters, 7 bags of papers; Atlas, 2,030 letters, 2 bags of papers; Yazoo, 447 letters, 1 bag of papers; France, 4,913 letters, 5 bags of papers.

The abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending yesterday is as follows: Barometer—Mean, 30.199 inches; maximum, at 12 P. M. Nov. 22, 30.619 inches; minimum, at 2 A.M. Nov. 24, 29.846 inches; range, .773 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 39.3°; maximum, at 5 P. M. Nov. 26, 54°; minimum, at 7 [illegible] M. Nov. 22, 26°; range, 28°. Total amount of wa[illegible] for the week, 1.90 inches. Distance traveled by the wind, 971 miles.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction have addressed a letter to Hon. George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, requesting him to authorize Vice Admiral Rowan, commanding the New-York Naval Station, to detail Capt. S. B. Luce, Commanders R. W. Meade and H. B. Robeson, and Surgeon H. M. Wells to visit the school-ship Mercury on any day this week. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt and Mr. Henry L. Hoguet have also been invited to accompany the officers named.

Those interested in the charitable work of our City will be glad to learn that a new edition of the Charities Directory will shortly be issued. This valuable little book was published last year by the Bureau of Charities, who took great pains to render it as complete as possible. The new edition will be carefully revised and corrected for the current year, and all charitable associations not inserted in the former edition, or organized within the last few months, are requested to send the necessary particulars of names and addresses, objects, income, and officers to Mr. H. E. Pellew, No. 18 West Thirty-third street, on or before the 10th December.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 499 arrests during the past week.

Rev. Dr. Talmage will deliver a sermon to-day at the Tabernacle in memory of the late Vice President Wilson.

Work is being actively pushed forward at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, an unusually large number of workmen being employed.

Frederick A. Schroeder was yesterday notified of his election as Mayor, and requested to take the oath of office within the next ten days.

It is expected that Mayor Hunter will send in to the Board of Aldermen the name of Daniel McCabe as member of the Park Commission.

The Sixteenth Ward Taxpayers' Association have petitioned the Police Commissioners for an increase in the patrol force of the Sixth Precinct.

Mrs. Porteous, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Porteous, sailed for England yesterday in the steamer Denmark, taking with her her little stepdaughter Ethel.

Rev. Dr. C. D. Helmer, of Chicago, will preach to-day in the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, to the pastorate of which he recently received a unanimous call.

Mary Wright, aged sixteen years, while at work yesterday in Webster & Brother's silver-plating factory, No. 127 Front street, was caught in the machinery and severely injured.

Michael Feigel, a resident of New-Utrecht, notified the Brooklyn Police yesterday that his house was entered by burglars on the night of the 24th inst., and robbed of $150 worth of clothing and jewelry.

Mr. H. G. Lambert, who mysteriously disappeared last Summer, and was supposed to have been drowned at Rockaway, his clothes having been found on the beach, is reported to have been lately seen in Jersey City.

The Police Commissioners heard a closing argument yesterday, by Counselor Gleason, in defense of Capt. Oliver B. Leich, who has lately been tried for violating the rules of the department. Decision in the case was reserved.

Mr. Walter Thom, the present Deputy in the Sheriff's office, is said to be "booked" for the much-coveted position of Under Sheriff, which will be made vacant on the 1st of January by the election of Mr. Albert Daggett to the Shrievalty.

Michael Eagan and Martin Rourke have been arrested by officers of the Fifth Precinct, charged with committing a violent assault on Mrs. Elizabeth Waters and Mrs. McIntyre, at the residence of the former, No. 237 North Fifth street, Williamsburg. The prisoners were held to answer by Judge Elliott.

In the General Term of the City Court yesterday Judge McCue rendered a decision, Judge Reynolds concurring, in the appeal of Hugh McLaughlin, Treasurer of the Fire Department, confirming the decision of Judge Neilson compelling the defendant to pay over the interests on public moneys, which he retained.

Michael O'Brien was yesterday arraigned before Justice Delmar, charged with obtaining the sum of $90 from a domestic named Catherine Keenan, by falsely representing that he would use the money to forward their housekeeping intentions, he having promised to marry the young woman. The Police ascertained that the prisoner has a wife and two children living in this City, and he was committed for trial.

Jacob Sauter, a German, aged fifty, committed suicide by hanging himself with his belt in one of the cells of the Fifth Precinct Station-house last evening. Sauter, who resided at New-town, Long Island, was arrested at 1 o'clock in the afternoon for intoxication. In the Ninth Sub-Precinct John Lenson, arrested for intoxication, attempted to commit suicide in a similar way, but was cut down by the doorman before he had accomplished his object.

NEW-JERSEY.

Ex-Freeholder Kilduff, of Hoboken, was placed under $1,000 bail by Recorder Bohnsted yesterday, to answer a charge of having broken the nose and arm of Dennis Murphy by striking him with a club. Kilduff says that Murphy received his injuries by falling.

Mrs. Thomas, on Friday evening, surprised a sneak-thief in the kitchen of her house on Garden street, Hoboken, while in the act of bundling up $150 worth of clothing preparatory to carrying it away. She seized the fellow and held him till a Police officer arrived. He gave his name as James Thompson, and was committed in default of $1,000 bail.

The last Grand Jury in Hudson County indicted Justice John White, of Hoboken, for extortion. White's counsel applied to Judge Knapp in the Circuit Court for a writ certifying the case to the Supreme Court for the reviewal of some defective points in the indictment. Judge Knapp yesterday refused to certiorari the indictment, and the case was sent back to the Sessions for trial on the merits.

WILLIAM B. ASTOR'S FUNERAL.

THE DISTINGUISHED PERSONS PRESENT—SERVICES AT TRINITY CHAPEL CONDUCTED BY BISHOP POTTER—AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

The obsequies of the late William B. Astor were held yesterday morning at Trinity Chapel, Twenty fifth street, near Broadway, and were participated in by a distinguished though not very numerous gathering of relatives and friends. The hour fixed for the beginning of the services was 10 o'clock, and as soon as the chapel doors were opened, which was half an hour earlier, the friends and acquaintances of the Astor family began to assemble, and shortly filled all the unreserved seats in the body of the building. At 9:30 o'clock the relatives and personal friends of the family gathered at the late residence of the deceased, No. 372 Fifth Avenue. The massive casket rested on trestles covered with a pall, in the back parlor. Within the outer shell was a leaden case which had been sealed on the previous evening, at which time the relatives looked upon the dead for the last time. The casket was covered with velvet of a deep purple hue, and was mounted with silver handles and border rims, pendent from these latter being numerous loops of purple ribbon, supporting wreaths of flowers, tributes from the children and grandchildren. Upon the lid of the coffin were placed a large floral crown, surmounted by a cross, and composed of tea-roses, tube roses, jasmines, white bouvardia, smilax, and fern; also one or two smaller tributes of flowers wrought in appropriate designs. The crown and cross were contributed by Mr. and Mrs. William Astor, grandchildren of the deceased. The coffin-plate bore the following inscription:

WILLIAM B. ASTOR.
Born September 19, 1792.
Died November, 24, 1875.
Aged
83 years, 2 months, and 5 days.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the casket was removed and placed in a plain hearse drawn by two white horses, which was in waiting, and attended by fifteen closed carriages. The pall-bearers, with uncovered heads and wearing mourning-scarfs of white silk fastened at the shoulder by rosettes of black and white ribbon, descended the steps leading from the residence and formed an aisle leading to the hearse while the coffin was carried out. The pall-bearers were ex-Gov. John A. Dix, Samuel B. Ruggles, William J. Hoppin, Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, Daniel D. Lord, Albert Gallatin, J. Carson Brevoort, and Thomas W. Ludlow. Four carriages were assigned to these gentlemen, and when the cortége had formed they took the head of the procession. The immediate relatives of the family followed as mourners, in the following order: First carriage, John Jacob Astor and William B. Astor; second carriage, Mr. and Mrs. Cary; third carriage, Mr. and Mrs. Delano; fourth carriage, Mr. and Mrs. Chanler; fifth carriage, Mrs. Astor and Mr. W. W. Astor; sixth carriage, Col. Armstrong and Mr. Langdon; seventh carriage, Mr. Arthur Cary, Master J. J. Armstrong, Jr., Miss Helen Astor, and Miss Augusta Astor; eighth carriage, Mr. Henry Armstrong, Mr. James Armstrong, Master Armstrong Chanler, Master Winter Chanler, and Master Willie Chanler; ninth and tenth carriages, old servants of the family; eleventh carriage, the family physicians, Drs. Thomas M. Marco, Frederick Delafield, and Fordyce Barker; twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth carriages, gentlemen from Mr. Astor's business office, and fifteenth carriage, Trustees of the Astor Library and William Delano.

In this order the funeral party proceeded down Fifth avenue to the chapel, friends and acquaintances proceeding direct to the church to join them. A large crowd of spectators had assembled in front of the chapel, and their numbers were materially increased by the friends who were unable to obtain admission. A squad of Police under Inspector McDermott, and Capt. Steers and Sergt. Taylor, preserved order, and directed the movements of the many private carriages which occupied both sides of Twenty-fifth street to Sixth avenue. Arrived at the chapel, the casket was removed from the hearse and borne up the church steps, where the clergymen were in waiting at the vestibule to receive it. Right Rev. Bishop Potter officiated, assisted by Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, Rector of Trinity Parish, Rev. Hugh Miller Thompson, D. D., Rev. Mr. Moore, and Rev. Mr. Houghton. These were clad in full ecclesiastical robes, and were attended by a choir of thirty male voices, chanting the processional hymn, "Jerusalem the Golden." As the procession moved toward the chancel, Rev. Dr. Moore opened the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church prescribed for the burial of the dead. The coffin was rested on a low catafalque, at the foot of the chancel steps, covered with a black velvet pall and ornamented with white silk cord and tassels. While the family and pall-bearers were taking their seats in the pews reserved for them, the choir chanted the funeral psalm, "Lord, Let me Know Mine End," to the old tune, "Felton." Rev. Dr. Thompson then read the lesson, after which the choir sang Dr. Muhlenberg's hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee." As the last verse was being sung the choristers descended the chancel steps and formed in rows on each side of the bier, Bishop Potter taking his place at the head of the coffin, with Rev. Dr. Dix and Rev. Mr. Moore on his left, and Rev. Dr. Thompson and Rev. Mr. Houghton on his right. Rev. Dr. Dix then read the prayer of Job, beginning with the words, "Man that is born of woman hath but a short time to live," at the conclusion of which Bishop Potter recited the committal, "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Dr. Gilbert's funeral anthem, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," was next sung by the choir, after which Rev. Mr. Moore read the final prayers, and Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction. The procession was then reformed, and passed slowly down the aisle, the choristers leading, and chanting the hymn "Brief Life is here our Portion" to the old church tune "St. Alphege." The pall-bearers preceded the casket to the street, and the choir and clergy returned to the chancel as the congregation slowly left the building, and the funeral procession was again formed under the direction of Sexton Brown, of Grace Church. The coffin was placed in the hearse, and when the mourners and friends had taken their places in their respective coaches the cortége proceeded up Broadway and Bloomingdale road to Trinity Cemetery, at Carmansville, where, without further ceremonial, the body was deposited in the family vault. The music at the chapel was under the direction of Dr. W. B. Gilbert. Among the distinguished persons in the congregation at the chapel were representatives of all the oldest and wealthiest families of New-York—the Beekmans, Stuyvesants, Rhinelanders, Brevoorts, Hoffmans—and the following well-known gentlemen: Alexander T. Stewart, William W. Stoughton, John Schermerhorn, Moses Taylor, Peter Marie, ex-Judge Bosworth, Isaac Bell, John C. Hamilton, Charles Burrill Hoffman, Royal Phelps, ex-Gov. Edwin D. Morgan, John J. Cisco, Peter Cooper, Adam Morris, Benjamin A. Field, William Burrill Hoffman, Gordon W. Burnham, John Euninger, John D. Wendell, Samuel T. Skidmore, Prof. Dorscher, John Jay, Peter Goelet, and Dr. W. P. Woodcock.

REUNION OF THE ALBION SOCIETY.

The second anniversary of the Albion Society was celebrated last evening at its rooms, No. 8 Union square. The hall in which the councils of the society are usually held was crowded with the members and their guests, including many ladies. The distinguishing feature of the occasion was the presentation of a beautiful silk flag to the society by the wives and daughters of the members. The presentation address was made by Mrs. Price, who expressed a hope that the gift would be appreciated by the organization as a testimonial of the high esteem in which it was held by the donors. The remarks of the lady were greeted with prolonged cheering, after which Mr. G. Lund, the President, returned thanks in a brief speech. The flag—a British union jack, lined with gold fringe and bearing the motto of the society and the date of its foundation on its field—was then unfurled, side by side with the Stars and Stripes, while those present sang "God Save the Queen" and the "Star Spangled Banner."

TWO LADIES BURNED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Charlotte Chew and her family, living on the corner of Vine and Fifth streets, Camden, N. J., retired on Thursday night, leaving a coal-oil lamp lighted on the mantel-piece. Between 1 and 2 o'clock the lamp exploded. Mrs. Chew and her daughter Laura attempted to escape from the flames through the door of their sleeping-room. The clothing of both became ignited. Laura rushed to a window and leaped fifteen feet to the ground. By the time she reached the ground she was entirely enveloped by the flames, and was burned to a crisp. Mrs. Chew's son, fifteen years of age, attempted to extinguish the flames which enveloped his mother, but she was so badly burned that she died a few hours later. William, the son, had his hands slightly burned while battling with the flames. The house was damaged about $200.

A SYSTEMATIC THIEF.

HE ROBS HIS EMPLOYERS, AND KEEPS A RECORD OF WHAT HE STEALS—OVER $20,000 TAKEN IN TWO YEARS AND A HALF.

The dry goods firm of Cochran, McLean & Co. have lately discovered the perpetrator of a series of robberies which has extended over a period of two and a half years. Charles Heald, a young man twenty-four years of age, who has been in their employ for three years, was detected on Wednesday in the act of carrying off the goods. The young man entered the house with unexceptionable recommendations from prominent European houses with whom he had been employed, and was installed in the white goods department as a salesman at a salary of $800 per annum. He was afterward gradually promoted, until he was given full charge of the white goods department. Having charge of the department he had very little difficulty in secreting packages of fine handkerchiefs, table-cloths, napkins, &c., about his person, this being the only way in which they could be carried from the house, as all the employes are obliged to pass in and out by one door, at which are stationed a porter and private detective. On leaving the store he would proceed to a room which he had rented for the purpose, and there make the goods up into packages, label them, and make an entry in a ledger with date and value and quantity. When he had accumulated a sufficient quantity of the goods he would dispose of them through auction houses, sometimes at the rate of from four to seven thousand dollars' worth at a time. The young man was never suspected by the firm, but a porter in the same department who did suspect, watched him for nearly a year before he found evidence enough to warrant his interference. At noon, on Wednesday last, this person noticed a suspicious bulkiness about Heald's vest, but said nothing, and resolved to watch at night. Hiding behind a case of goods, he saw the act committed, and at once notified the special detective, who in turn mentioned the matter to one of the firm. Heald was taken into the private office, where he at once removed his coat and vest upon being asked to do so, and a quantity of goods, valued at $65, was discovered. At first he would acknowledge nothing, but after he had been locked up the whole story was gradually obtained. He said that many times he had fully made up his mind to reform and return the stolen goods, and with that object had even done them up in packages, but the temptation was too great and he could not resist. Heald's conduct and connections in this City were in every way respectable; he was never known to drink or use unbecoming language, and he was everywhere held in the highest esteem. The value of the goods stolen will amount to about twenty thousand dollars, of which the firm will not lose a penny, as they have recovered the material or its value. About five thousand dollars were recovered from the thief, which he had deposited in several savings banks. Yesterday the prisoner was taken before Justice Morgan and held to await an examination.

CUSTOM-HOUSE SEIZURES.

THE WORK OF SUPPRESSING PETTY SMUGGLING.

The following seizures of goods alleged to have been smuggled into this port were reported yesterday at the Custom-house: Thirty-seven packages of lace, taken from a truck seen leaving Pier No. 45 North River. Upon being called by the officers, the driver of the truck drove off rapidly and threw the lace into the street. Two hundred and fifty cigars, in the possession of an unknown man on board the steam-ship City of Vera Cruz, from Havana, and five silk umbrellas, found concealed in the oil-room of the steam-ship City of Chester, from Liverpool.

The beads and millinery trimmings belonging to the estate of L. Levinson, of No. 441 Broome street, which were seized by Special Treasury Agent Howe some six weeks ago, while in the hands of the Receiver in bankruptcy, are now being appraised at the Custom-house. The goods were shipped to this country by one Goldberg, of No. 9 Love lane, London, who subsequently sued Levinson for a balance due him, and obtained judgment. In the meantime Mr. Howe learned that the goods had been largely undervalued when entered at the Custom-house and took possession of them. They are estimated to be worth more than $20,000.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT TO A STREET CAR.

A singular accident happened on Friday night, upon the Clinton avenue and Irvington horse railroad, in Newark, N. J. While a box-car was being hauled up the Long Hill, opposite the Hedden property, a car moving in the opposite direction was met, and the driver detached his horses, and leaving Alfred Hunt, who had been discharged from service on the road, in charge of the brake, allowed the car to run backward down the hill to a switch which had just been passed. Hunt, either through malice or carelessness, neglected to guard the brake properly, and the car soon gained such impetus in its descent as to be beyond control. The passengers, three ladies and five gentlemen, could not escape from the car, and the greatest consternation prevailed among them. When the car reached the switch it was thrown from the track and into a ditch, and broken into pieces. The lamp was thrown from its place and the debris was soon in flames. The passengers escaped injury by the burning of the car, but several of them were severely injured by the concussion. Hunt escaped by jumping from the car when he found that he could no longer control its motion.

CHURCH CONSOLIDATION IN BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Presbytery has confirmed the union of the First and South Presbyterian Churches, which was found necessary to maintain the general life of the latter, whose financial affairs were seriously embarrassed. Arrangements have been made for a congregational meeting of the new church and a session of the Presbytery for next Tuesday evening at the South Church, corner Clinton and Amity streets, on which occasion Rev. Dr. Van Dyke will be installed as Pastor of the united congregations.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Germanic, for Liverpool.—William T. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, T. D. Brown, J. H. Gosson, Miss Lizzie Moore, Miss Gillespie, H. S. Harper, Mrs. Harper, R. B. Woodward, R. B. Woodward, Jr., Miss S. B. Woodward, Miss M. C. Woodward, Miss Cassatt, Peter Mesick, Mrs. W. P. Mitchell, Miss Smith, George Glackmeyer, Mrs. Glackmeyer, Dore Jose de los Palacios, George Cauldwell, F. Rooney, J. M. Kennedy, Gabriel Levy, Maurice H. Cohen, Edwin Gamman, Mrs. A. Kimball, Miss A. Clara Stafford, George Mortimer Tibbitts, James Allen, Mrs. Allen, Miss E. L. Dickinson, Mrs. Makin, C. Grainger, Mrs. Grainger and infant, Miss Helen Troth, Rev. M. C. Duggan, Ralph Martin, Mrs. Martin, Gurdon Saltonstall, Richard D. Rogers, J. Phillip Scott, Charles T. Brooker, Mrs. J. Kitzelle, H. G. Stevens, Mrs. Stevens and infant, Andrew J. McMath, S. W. Torrey, L. Harvey, James Brandon, W. Parkin, Robert Lockhart, Rev. G. H. McGrew, E. H. King, H. A. Bassford, John Orne, William Matthews, Mrs. Matthews, C. L. Woodbridge, F. Schack, H. Morgan, Frederick Nichols, Nathaniel Donnells, Miss Helen Rose, William McKenzie, Mrs. McKenzie and infant, W. T. Klots, John Smith, William Henry, Arthur Gaffré, J. J. Bailey, James W. Ash, W. L. Kane, L. M. Just, Dr. E. Lloyd, J. H. Sparks.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—Major George P. Andrews, United States Army, and wife, Miss D. Andrews, John Andrews, George E. Andrews, Major W. Randolph, United States Army, wife, child, and nurse, Lieut. C. R. Barnett, United States Army, Lieut. W. H. Coffin, United States Army, Lieut. W. B. Homer, United States Army; Col. Dent, United States Army, and wife, Mr. Dent, Capt. J. B. Rawles, United States Army, and son, Capt. Bainbridge, United States Army, wife, child, and nurse, Frank Bartlett, B. F. Cole, wife, infant, and nurse, C.R.Stafford, W.M.Ritchie, H. L. Goble, Mrs. Shea, Mrs. L. J. Campbell, J. J. Prendergast, wife, and two infants, William Hawe and wife, H. F. Griffing, C. L. Griffing, W. P. Cowperthwait, C. O. White, Miss Ella M. Towle, Mrs. M. E. Towle, F. Penfield, C. J. Hull, W. P. Eastman, wife, and servant, Miss C. C. Eastman, W. Ruger and wife, Mrs. Emily E. White, Joseph Prendergast, J. Newbury, Miss Annie Hicks, Miss E. Hicks, Mrs. P. Jones, Miss M. Hughes, Miss Jenkins, Miss Laura Brien, W. P. Babcock, D. Curry, W. H. Lee, Joseph L. Glover, J. W. Lockwood, Ira Martin, James Moore, William White, J. Powers, 100 soldiers United States Army.

In steam-ship Champion, for Charleston.—B. Van Slyke, R. Koller, J. Gadson, J. Cook, H. Noble, Miss McDuff, Mrs. S. J. Bridge, Mrs. W. F. Porter, Mrs. C. F. Milliken, George Seymour, Rev. J. H. Myer, Mrs. W. L. Baldwin, Miss Baldwin, Master Baldwin, J. B. Mathews, W. L. Stark, G. W. Scott, wife, and daughter, J. N. Fuller, C. Gray, H. Brainerd, W. M. Little, P. Moody, H. Leclercq, Mrs. Petter and child, S. J. McQueen, D. P. Paul, P. H. Aggan, E. B. Olmsbee, A. Tenney, Mrs. Tenney, Mrs. P. Tenney, Miss M. Tenney, A. M. Burton, J. Dowley, Miss E. Coventry, Miss M. Tenney, Mrs. N. Brainard, J. R. Adams, E. C. Coffin, Mrs. Gardiner, Miss Carr, R. A. Clark, J. Macauley, J. H. Ward, C. F. Mawbry, J. M. Searl, Mrs. T. Lithenthal, Miss Lithenthal, T. A. Brook, Miss Drayton, M. Stuart, W. Jackson, Miss Finnegan, Miss McGowen, W. Campbell, J. Bergen, J. Hillen, B. McCormack, H. J. McNally, E. Plump, L. F. Spencer, Mrs. Spencer, Dr. Farnum, Mrs. Farnum and two nurses, Mrs. S. C. Wilson, H. L. Whiting, N. B. Whiting, Miss Cornfield and child.

In steam-ship France, for Havre.—John Garcia, Charles Renauld, George Levy, Miss Rosa Ribon, Miss Estefania Ribon, Miss Emilia Ribon, Rafaël Ribon, J. J. Ribon, Mrs. J. J. Ribon, Miss Rosita Ribon, Martino Ribon, Thomas Ribon, Miss Maria-Antoonia Ribon, Miss Manuela Ribon, Roberto Ribon, Miss Victoria Ribon, Carlos Ribon, Henry Carié, Léon Rheims, Mr. Cahn, Mr. Schwob, F. Beck, F. Johnson, Mr. Souievan, Mr. Fregnet, Mr. and Mrs. Querenet du Blossin and child, Mr. Urruela, Mrs. Urruela, Mrs. Joudot, L. Willemin, Mrs. L. Willemin, Jules Lecocq, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Parnard, Mrs. Grabe, Denis Weyer, Mr. Fureste, Jean Ballieux, T. Toussaint, E. Baudier, Mrs. M. Compondu, Miss M. Giannini, Mr. Ehrhard, Mrs. Ehrhard, Natali Marchi, G. Kyneman, E. Vincent, Miss L. Rougemont, Mr. Angelo, Mr. Heliano, Mr. Bouquerel, G. Charbonnier, J. Laronde, J. Rapuel, C. Peter and children, G. Danté, F. Chevrot, E. David, Mr. Lamy.

In steam-ship City of Chester, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Rutherford, Miss Sarah Howarth, George Howarth, Miss Hickey, Miss Grace Strange, A. Cable, Marshall W. Davis, Alexander Pitcairn, Capt. S. Mardon, Miss E. Scollick, A. Perry, Mrs. A. Perry and four children, Miss Edmonia Lewis, Henry C. Porter, Mrs. Henry C. Porter, James H. Forbes, Charles E. Thompson, Mr. Foley, Dr. George M. Sternberg, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Dr. O'Connor, Frederick H. Auerbach, Ambrose Wood, S. Butler, Sir George Anderson, J. W. Anderson, W. S. McMillan, G. A. Whyte, William Fielding, J. Elton Prower, W. D. Ardagh, G. M. Caswell.

In steam-ship Neckar, for Bremen.—John Muller, Mrs. Fanny Speyer, August Neukirch, H. Feldmann, A. Seyfert, Mrs. A. R. Searles, A. H. Bodeker, Julius Bokel, Mrs. Robert Demcker and three children, Joh. Diedr. Wessels, Charles Budden, Miss Bertha Yark, A. Amson, J. J. Studer, Julius Glatt, August Rasmus, George Fischer, J. F. Hoper, Frederick Mencke, Wilhelm Kruse, August Kruse, Julius Becker, George Vogler.

In steam-ship Ashland, for Savannah.—Mrs. F. T. Smith, Miss E. F. Smith, T. J. Smith, Charles Schuemler, Mrs. Botts and child, William Hoag, J. Turner, James Roach, Charles Aston, Mr. Nicaco and wife, J. B. Hunkerford, Charles Moore, Charles Brownlow, Andrew Murphy, M. Corbett, R. Chism, John Murphy, James Walker, Patrick Lingley, T. Corning, D. O'Hearn, M. McFarlan, C. Schultz.

In steam-ship Denmark, for London.—Mr. and Mrs. Wells, Mr. English, Mr. and Mrs. Rutty, Misses Isabella and Minnie Rutty, Masters Frederick, Ernest, and Charles Rutty, and infant, James Warner, Mrs. Porteous, maid and child, Mr. Elliott, Mr. Curzon.

In steam-ship Helvetia, for Liverpool.—Mr. Cowles, Miss Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Miller, J. W. Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. Hare, William Strong, Mr. Lawson, Mrs. M. A. Catlin, Mrs. E. Smith.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship State of Indiana, from Glasgow.—C. C. Ruthrauff, John Brydore, Peter Baxter, Mrs. J. B. Watson, Miss Watson, A. C. Mackenzie, Mrs. M. McNeill, Miss Isabella McNeill, Master Neil McNeill, Infant McNeill, William Thompson, William Thernpon, William Robertson, William Ferguson, Mrs. A. England, J. Henderson.

In steam-ship Herder, from Hamburg.—Charles Denison, wife, child, and servant, Wilhelm Schmitt and wife, F. Schultze, E. Hanbuss, Clarice Vaughan, Louise Vaughan, Nanny Herbst, and others in second cabin.

In steam-ship Andes, from Savanilla.—L. Pacheco, B. Pereira.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......7:01 | Sun sets......4:35 | Moon sets..4:44
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..7:50 | Gov. Island..8:39 | Hell Gate..10:01

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK........SATURDAY, Nov. 27.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Germanic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool via Queenstown, R. J. Cortis; City of Chester, (Br.,) Leitch, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. G. Dale; City of Bristol, (Br.,) Ellison, Liverpool, Eng., J. G. Dale; Caledonia, (Br.,) Sidey, Glasgow, Henderson Brothers; Neckar, (Ger.,) Willigerod, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Australia, (Br.,) McKay, Glasgow, Henderson Brothers; Columbia, (Br.,) Montgomery, Glasgow, Henderson Brothers; Denmark, (Br.,) Williams, London, Eng., F. W. J. Hurst; Helvetia, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; Atlas, (Br.,) Low, Jacmel, Aux Cayes, Kingston, &c., Pim, Forwood & Co.; Brashear, Forbes, New-Orleans, La., C. A. Whitney & Co.; Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; City of Houston, Deering, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Cuba, Palmer, Fernandina and Port Royal, H. Gelpcke; Ashland, Crowell, Savannah, Ga., R. Lowden; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, Ga., W. R. Garrison; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, S. C., J. W. Quintard & Co.; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Ellen S. Terry, Salyear, Newbern, N. C., J. J. White; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., W. P. Clyde & Co.

Ship Grandee, Jacobs, Callao and Pacasmago, Peru, Chase, Talbot & Co.

Barks Finn, (Norw.,) Anonsen, Bristol, Eng., Funch, Edye & Co.; Maria Madre, (Ital.,) Verdino, Fleetwood, Eng., E. Unkart; Nordpol, (Ger.,) Facks, London, Eng., Dill & Rattmann; Farewell, (Ger.,) Namann, Bremen, Dill & Rattmann; Orsola, (Ital.,) Cafiero, Lisbon, Port., Funch, Edye & Co.; Emilia Figlie, (Ital.,) Olivan, Queenstown or Falmouth for orders, Benham & Boyesen; Olbers, (Ger.) Alberts, Bremen, C. Luling & Co.; John Gibson, (Br.,) Dodd, Marseilles and Villa Franca, J. Henry.

Brigs Pathfinder, (Br.,) Dell, Glasgow, Heney & Parker; Laura Cacace, (Br.,) Lauro, Cadiz for orders, Lauro, Story & Scarpati.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Galley of Lorne, (Br.,) Burgoyne, Yokohama Aug. 4, Hiogo 9th, Shanghai 29th, Amoy Sept. 4, Singapore 24th, Aidin Oct. 14, Port Said 23d, Cartagena Nov. 1, and Gibraltar 7th, with mdse. to Peabody, Willis & Co. Put into Cartagena short of coal, and had to pay the Health Officer there £40 or ride out 5 ds.' quarantine, as there was no sanitary treaty between Turkey and Spain; did not get coal till next day, and, as the carpenter was taken sick and died, it cost £20 more to the doctor to get a certificate, before Customs could be cld. Capt. Burgoyne does not recommend Carthagena as a coaling port.

Steam-ship Albemarle, Gibbs, Lewes, Del., with mdse. to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Andes, (Br.,) Porter, Savanilla Nov. 10, Cartagena 13th, Aspinwall 16th, and Navassa Island 20th, with mdse. and passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steam-ship State of Indiana, (Br.,) Sadler, Glasgow Nov. 14, via Larne 15th, with mdse. and passengers to Austin Baldwin & Co.

Ship Alexander Marshall, Gardner, Liverpool Oct. 16, with mdse. to Charles H. Marshall & Co.

Ship Strathern, (of Glasgow,) Jarman, Liverpool Oct. 23, with mdse. to Henderson Brothers.

Ship Olive Southard, (of Richmond, Me.,) Walker, Calcutta June 27, with mdse. to C. Menelas—vessel to J. W. Elwell & Co.

Bark Guiseppe Rocca, (Ital.,) Paullio, London 60 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Christel, (Ger.,) Bocselman, Bremen 56 ds., with empty barrels to order—vessel to H. Koop & Co.

Bark Anna, (Norw.,) Wingaard, Rio Janeiro 48 ds., with coffee to Wright Bros. & Co., of Boston—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co. Crossed the Equator Oct. 28, in lon. 36 W.

Bark Virgo, (Aust.,) Gladulica, Queenstown 45 ds.; in ballast to J. C. Seager. Is anchored at Sandy Hook for orders.

Brig William Dobson, (of St. John, N. B.,) Buck, Rockland, N. B., via Tarpaulin Cove, with building stone to G. P. Sherwood—vessel to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. H. S. Bridges, (of Pembroke,) Landrick, St. John, N. B., via Salem, Mass., 19 ds., with lumber and lath to Chase, Talbot & Co.—vessel to Jed. Frye & Co.

Schr. Nettie, (of St. Andrews, N. B.,) Britt, St. John, N. B. 9 ds., with lumber to Chase, Talbot & Co.—vessel to Heney & Parker.

Schr. C. E. Sears, Turner, Rockland, N. B., via Vineyard Haven 12 ds., with building stone to G. B. Sherwood & Co.—vessel to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Annie B. Secord, of and 10 ds. from St. John, N. B., with lumber to Chase, Talbot & Co.—vessel to Heney & Parker.

Schr. Laura, (of St. John, N. B.,) Foster, Moncton 16 ds., with piling to Heney & Parker.

Schr. Louisa Frazier, Crawford, Georgetown, S. C. with naval stores to B. D. Hurlbut & Co.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Neckar, for Bremen; France, for Havre; Germanic, City of Chester, City of Bristol, and Helvetia, for Liverpool; Denmark for London; Caledonia for Glasgow; Atlas, for Kingston, Ja.; City of New-York, for Havana; City of Houston, for Galveston, via Key West; Brashear and Knickerbocker, for New-Orleans; San Salvador and Ashland, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; Wyanoke and Richmond, for Norfolk, &c.; Ships Grandee, for Peru; Inspector, for Liverpool; barks Pekin, for Genoa; Lord Baltimore, for Rio Janeiro; Golden Fleece, for Barbados; brigs Viola, for Penarth; E. Miller, for Port Natal and Mauritius; Morning Light, for Georgetown, Dem.

FOREIGN PORTS.

CARDENAS, Nov. 24.—Arr. schr. Geo. S. Marts, Marts, from Portland.

Sld., Nov. 25, brig Escalada, (Sp.,) for Charleston.

HAVANA, Nov. 26.—Arr. brigs Adele McLoon, Munroe, from New-York; Fortuna, (Br.,) Roche, from Halifax; schr. J. C. Read, Crowly, from Portland.

Sld. Nov. 26, steamers Maria, (Sp.,) Molina, for Charleston; Castella, (Sp.,) Larragoita, for Barcelona; ship John Watt, Deshon, for S. of Hatteras; schrs. Ernest J. Lee, Rideout, do.; Miller, for Mobile.

MATANZAS, Nov. 26.—Sld. brig Manlius, Todd, for New-York.

SAGUA, Nov. 24.—Arr. schr. Joshua Grindle, Freethy, from Philadelphia.

ST. JAGO, Nov. 17.—Sld. schr. May, for Boston; 18th, brig Valentra, (Sp.,) for Savannah.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—Sld. Advance, Sesti Fubrovacki, Hecla, Constantia, Capt. Tallaksen; Abrahám, Fenwick, City of Liverpool, Fridliet, Protector, Capt. Gundersen, and Betty.

Arr. out on the 24th inst., Schiller, in the Channel.

Arr. out on the 27th inst., Emily Waters, B. D. Metcalf, and Kong Carl.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The National Line steam-ship Greece, Capt. Thomas, from New-York Nov. 11, arr. here at 9 P. M. yesterday.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 27.—The Williams and Guion Line steam-ship Dakota, Capt. Forsyth, sld. hence to-day, for New-York.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 27.—The Williams & Guion line steamer Wyoming, Capt. Price, from New-York Nov. 16 for Liverpool, arr. here to-night.

FRANCIS TOMES & CO.,
FINE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY,
EMBRACING
Every Article in the Line.
DRESSING-CASES AND WORK BOXES.
TOILET ARTICLES,
LONDON SILK UMBRELLAS
NOVELTIES,
FOR
WEDDING AND HOLIDAY PRESENTS
OF THE CHOICEST KIND.
NO. 6 MAIDEN LANE,
NEAR BROADWAY.

RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES,
for a short time only. THE
IMPORTERS' AND MANUFACTURERS'
COMBINATION,
599 BROADWAY, 599
(near Houston st.,)
will open on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1, a select stock of
FANCY GOODS,
Just imported from Paris, Vienna, &c.
Also a large assortment of
SWISS CARVINGS.
Every article marked in plain figures.
The public is respectfully invited to call.
Don't buy your Holiday Presents before you have seen our goods and prices.
Opening day of the
Importers' and Manufacturers' Combination,
599 BROADWAY, near Houston st.,
on Wednesday, Dec. 1.

FURS.
ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. BOOSS & BROTHER,
NO. 449 BROADWAY, THROUGH TO NO. 26 MERCER ST.,
CALL ATTENTION TO
THEIR LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
SEAL SACQUES
AND
LADIES' FURS.
ALSO A FULL AND VARIED LINE OF
LADIES' FUR TRIMMINGS,
SLEIGH ROBES, AND GAUNTLETS.
NO. 449 BROADWAY,
Through to
NO. 26 MERCER ST.

DURING THE WHOLE WEEK,
Le Boutillier Bros.,
IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT THEIR
PARIS STOCK
OF
RICH EMBROIDERED
CACHEMIRE OVERDRESSES,
DOLMANS, AND JACKETS,
WILL OFFER
200 OF THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS
AT $15, $25, AND $35,
ACTUAL WORTH $50, $75, AND $100 RESPECTIVELY.
ALSO,
50 PARIS FUR-LINED
SILK CLOAKS
50 INCHES LONG,
AT $75, REAL VALUE $125.
LADIES ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE THESE BARGAINS, WITHOUT BEING IMPORTUNED TO PURCHASE.
Le Boutillier Bros.,
48 East 14th st. and Union Square.

LACE CURTAINS, &c.
SHEPPARD KNAPP,
NOS. 183 AND 185 6TH AV.,
ONE DOOR BELOW 13TH ST.,
OFFERS
$100,000
WORTH of goods from the great peremptory auction sale at about one-half the usual price.
LARGE ADDITIONS WEEKLY.
THE LARGEST RETAIL STOCK IN THE COUNTRY.
300 pairs NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $1 per pair, worth $2 25.
400 pairs NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $1 50 per pair, worth $3.
200 pairs NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $2 50 per pair, worth $4 75.
1,000 pairs NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS ranging from $3 per pair, to the very finest imported.
100 pairs GUIPURE LACE CURTAINS at $5 per pair, usually sold at $9.
REAL LACE CURTAINS AT $7 50 PER PAIR.
300 DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF REAL LACE CURTAINS,
ranging from $10 to the very FINEST IMPORTED, at LESS THAN GOLD COST of importation.
NOTTINGHAM CURTAIN LACE from 15c. to 90c. per yard.
UPHOLSTERY GOODS.
FRINGES, GIMPS, CORDS and TASSELS for trimming LAMBREQUINS and DRAPERIES, EMBROIDERED PIANO and TABLE COVERS.
CORNICES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
WINDOW SHADES, HOLLANDS, &c.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
CARPETS.
500 rolls TOP BRUSSELS at $1 10, usually sold at $1 35.
Just out of bond an extensive assortment of the most superb designs in AXMINSTER, MOQUETTES, VELVETS, and BODY BRUSSELS.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS, all widths, from 40c. upward.
DRUGGETS of every description a specialty.

FURNITURE,
CURTAIN MATERIALS,
AND
FURNITURE COVERINGS.
NEW AND ELEGANT GOODS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
B. L. Solomon & Sons,
Nos. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

"Losses by Fire and Robbers Defied."
"ABSOLUTE SECURITY."
To "Make Assurance Doubly Sure" Rent a Box in the Vaults of the
CENTRAL
SAFE DEPOSIT
COMPANY,
NOS. 71 AND 73 WEST 23D ST.,
Masonic Temple Building.
DIRECTORS:
CHARLES ROOME, President Manhattan Gas Co.
DARIUS R. MANGAM, President National Trust Co.
EDWARD V. LOEW, Pres. M'f'g and Build. Fire. Ins. Co.
GEO. PANCOAST, Pres. Archer & Pancoast Manf. Co.
EDWARD B. BULKLEY, Pres. Jefferson Iron Co.
ALEX M. LESLEY, President Trades' Savings Bank.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Postmaster New-York.
GEORGE E. STERRY, Weaver & Sterry, Importers.
WILLIAM H. HOWELL, Howell, Barr & Co.
ARCB. HANCE, Supt. Dry Dock, E. B. and B. R. R. Co.
ELLWOOD E. THORNE, Nos. 71 and 73 West 23d st.
ELLWOOD E. THORNE, President.
JOHN P. ROBERTS, Secretary and Treasurer.
WILLIAM A. FRAZER, Superintendent.

KNABE
GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT, PIANOS.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
WAREROOMS,
NO. 112 5TH AV.,
ABOVE 16TH ST.

JAMES T. PRATT & CO.,
No. 53 Fulton st., corner Cliff, New-York.
TOOL CHESTS filled with first-class tools and ready for immediate use.
FLEETWOOD SCROLL SAWS.
Designs prepared, wood, &c., for the new Sorrento or bracket work.
Send for circular.

C. STEHR, NO. 347 BROOME st., three doors from Bowery, under the Occidental Hotel, recommends his large assortment of handsome MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR-HOLDERS, suitable for CHRISTMAS and NEW-YEAR'S Presents. MONOGRAMS on PIPES and CIGAR-HOLDERS artistically executed.

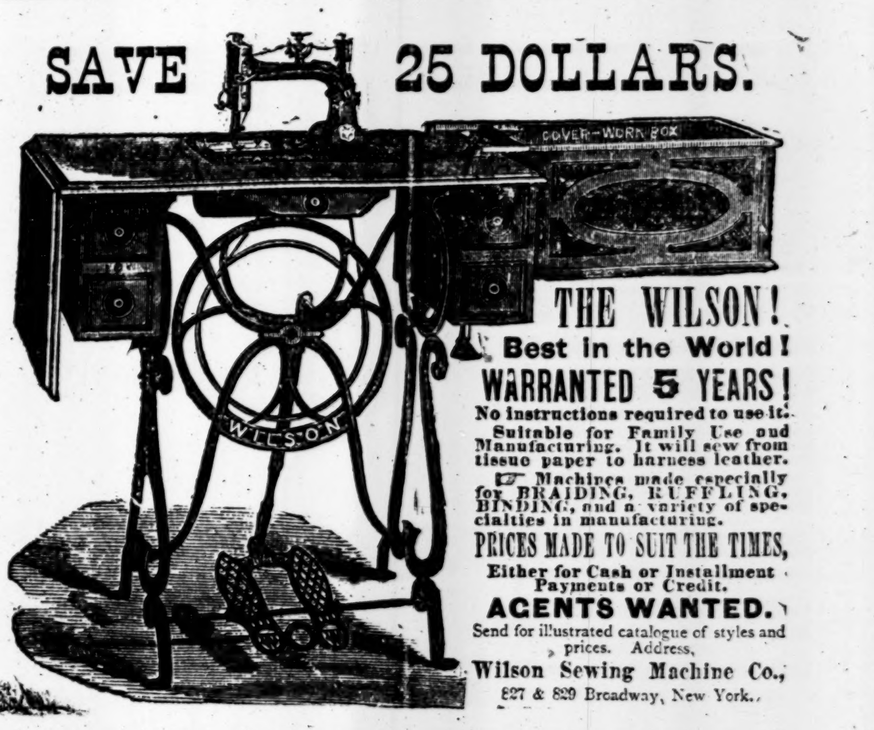
HOLIDAY SEASON COMMENCED.
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
VALUABLE GIFTS REMARKABLY CHEAP
J. & C. JOHNSTON
Broadway, 5th av., and 22d st.,
ON MONDAY, NOV. 29, 1875,
WILL BEGIN THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL
CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF THE
FOLLOWING GOODS:
BLACK SILKS
162 PIECES, 90c.; REDUCED FROM $1 25.
214 PIECES, $1; PRICE LAST WEEK, $1 37.
341 PIECES, $1 25; MARKED DOWN FROM $1 62.
195 PIECES, $1 50; RECENTLY $1 85.
310 PIECES, $1 75; FORMERLY SOLD AT $2 25.
294 PIECES, $2; LATELY $2 50.
164 PIECES, $2 25; PRICE LAST WEEK, $2 75.
ALL THE HIGHER QUALITIES
REDUCED PROPORTIONATELY.
COLORED SILKS,
A CHOICE COLLECTION.
297 PIECES, $1; REDUCED FROM $1 37.
118 PIECES, $1 25; FORMERLY $1 62.
319 PIECES, $1 50; RECENT VALUE, $1 82.
213 PIECES, $1 75; MARKED DOWN FROM $2 25.
184 PIECES, $2; LATELY $2 50.
ALL THE BETTER GRADES
REDUCED IN PROPORTION.
EVENING SILKS, FROM $1 25 TO $6.
BRIDAL SILKS AND SATINS FROM $2 TO $10.
CLOAKING VELVETS,
27 INCHES WIDE, $3 50; WORTH $6.
FURS.
MINK, SEAL, AND SABLE SETS.
MINK AND SEAL SACQUES,
$65 AND UPWARD.
TRIMMING FURS OF ALL KINDS.
SHAWLS.
INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR DECCA SHAWLS,
$20 AND UPWARD.
CARPETS.
FRENCH, ENGLISH, AMERICAN, AND TURKISH,
Together with a large assortment of
PERSIAN TIFLIS, SMYRNA, AND TURKISH RUGS,
IN ALL SIZES.
DRESS GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
25 CASES DELAINES, 12c. yard.
STANDARD PRINTS, warranted fast colors, 6c. a yard.
TABLE DAMASKS, NAPKINS, LINENS, &c.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY AND GLOVES.
DENT'S
CELEBRATED LADIES' AND GENTS'
LONDON TOWN-MADE
KID GLOVES,
ONE TO SIX BUTTONS.
NEW DEPARTMENT.
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
consisting of
WHITE LINEN SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS,
SCARFS, TIES, &c.,
AT ONE-HALF THE PRICES CHARGED BY THE
HOUSES DEALING EXCLUSIVELY
IN THESE GOODS.
ORIENTAL NOVELTIES.
REAL INDIA
SMOKING JACKETS, $9 and upward.
SMOKING CAPS, $3.
And
LADIES' DRESSING GOWNS IN GREAT VARIETY.
ON THE PREMISES
IS A FIRST-CLASS
DRESS-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT,
where all orders will be promptly attended to.
MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT.
We now possess unequaled facilities
FOR MAKING UP
LADIES', CHILDREN'S, AND INFANTS'
SUITS, CLOAKS, AND UNDERCLOTHING,
and
HAVE CONCLUDED TO SELL OUT AT
50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR
OUR PRESENT STOCK OF
CHEMISES, DRAWERS,
NIGHT DRESSES, AND MUSLIN SKIRTS,
Together with 1,000 dozen
LADIES' HAND-MADE CORSETS
IN THIRTY DIFFERENT STYLES,
500 CLOAKS AND SACQUES AT $5, $6, AND $7,
REDUCED FROM $8, $10, AND $12.
1,000 PARIS AND BERLIN
SACQUES, CLOAKS, AND BASQUES,
AND RICHLY-EMBROIDERED
OVER-DRESSES AND JACKETS,
AT EQUALLY ADVANTAGEOUS PRICES.
200 CAMEL'S HAIR POLONAISES
$5 AND UPWARD.
SAMPLES SENT GRATUITOUSLY TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY ON APPLICATION, THUS ENABLING OUT-OF-TOWN PARTIES TO MAKE THEIR PURCHASES AS ADVANTAGEOUSLY AS RESIDENTS OF THIS CITY.
J. & C. JOHNSTON,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

C. G. Gunther's Sons,
NOS. 502 AND 504 BROADWAY,
CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR STOCK OF
LADIES' FURS.
ALSO TO THEIR ASSORTMENT OF
SEALSKIN SACQUES
WHICH IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE EVER OFFERED.
C. G. Gunther's Sons,
NOS. 502 AND 504 BROADWAY.

OPENING DAY,
MONDAY, NOV. 29.
HOLIDAY GOODS AT RETAIL
BEFORE YOU VISIT THE
Centennial Exhibition
VISIT THE
Grand Exhibition of Foreign Goods
AT
WHOLESALE WAREROOMS,
NOS. 557 AND 559 BROADWAY,
(Near Prince st.,)
WHERE IS DISPLAYED
A VAST ASSORTMENT
OF IMPORTED GOODS
Suitable for Holiday Presents.
This large assortment of novelties and curiosities comes direct from Europe to be sold for account and risk of a large commission house in Paris.
In order to display the goods in a proper manner, and to be as near as possible to the store-house where the bulk of the goods are stored, the spacious wholesale warerooms Nos. 557 and 559 Broadway have been secured, where the goods will be displayed and each article marked in plain figures. ALL GOODS WARRANTED TO BE NEW AND FRESH.
TOYS AND DOLLS
IN GREAT VARIETY.
The whole forming a
GRAND COMBINATION
Of European productions hitherto unequaled.
Remember
557 AND 559 BROADWAY
AT RETAIL.

BEST HOLIDAY GIFT.
THE
NEW
AUTOMATIC.
WILLCOX & GIBBS Sewing-machine Company invite the public to inspect this marvel of sewing mechanism; completely revolutionizes machine sewing.
MAIN OFFICE.
658 BROADWAY, cor. Bond st., New-York

CHENEY BROTHERS'
AMERICAN
BLACK AND COLORED
Gros Grain Silks.
Warranted not to cut or change color in wearing.
For real service undoubtedly the best and cheapest Silks made.
A full assortment of all the choice seasonable shades at
JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S,
BROADWAY, CORNER 11TH ST.

SAVE 25 DOLLARS.


THE WILSON!
Best in the World!
WARRANTED 5 YEARS!
No instructions required to use it.
Suitable for Family Use and Manufacturing. It will sew from tissue paper to harness leather.
☞ Machines made especially for BRAIDING, RUFFLING, BINDING, and a variety of specialties in manufacturing.
PRICES MADE TO SUIT THE TIMES,
Either for Cash or Installment Payments or Credit.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for illustrated catalogue of styles and prices. Address,
Wilson Sewing Machine Co.,
827 & 829 Broadway, New York.

AVOID CONTAGION
FROM
SMALL-POX, SCARLET FEVER
And all infectious diseases by using
BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC
DISINFECTING SOAP.
For Sale by All Druggists.
Wholesale by
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
NO. 83 JOHN ST.

36 FIRST CLASS PRIZE MEDALS
THONET
BROTHERS
808 BROADWAY 880.
AND NO. 179 STATE ST., (PALMER HOUSE,) CHICAGO.
AUSTRIAN BEND-WOOD FURNITURE,
ELEGANCE, ELASTICITY, DURABILITY,
SUPERIOR LIGHTNESS.
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.
CANED FURNITURE A SPECIALITY.